

# Marc Almond, Love In A Time Of Science

Think of me  
Very scientifically  
Share your thoughts with me  
Send them over land and sea  
They seep through walls  
Echo down abandoned halls  
They cling to skin  
And penetrate the bones within  
Let me see  
Your joy and fear  
Be you far away so near  
How can it be  
We never seem to see  
What we have until it's gone  
Why is it so  
We never know  
What we have until it's gone  
The more I try  
All the faster you slip by  
These things are never free  
But then again they shouldn't be  
So vaporise  
Slide to me like liquid ice  
I long to be  
The object of your scrutiny  
I can see into your eyes  
The deepest blue of winter skies  
Why is it so  
We never know  
What we have until it's gone  
Until we burn  
We'll never learn  
What we have until it's gone  
I can see into your eyes  
The deepest blue of winter skies  
Why is it so  
We never know  
What we have until it's gone  
Until we burn  
We'll never learn  
What we have until it's gone