

Marillion, Power

You're carrying me around
Like loose change jingle jumble in
At the bottom of your bag
You don't seem to feel it though
'Coz you swing down the street
Walking that unique bursting candle close
In broad day light, in day broad light
And you don't even know
The way I love you

You never knew how to do
You turned as I was in this collar
You were lost and go
See my knees are no power

Oh, baby, that's no sense

You think it's kind of sweet
The stumble in the tremble of my voice
But don't mistaken for weakness
Or some kind of incompleteness
'Coz round above down
I can feel it thimble tangle in
It's cold up inside me
And it's ready to blow

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The way I love you
Is something you don't understand
The way I loved you
Take more than I could imagine
Even I

Was time I feel so strong
But now,

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