

Men At Work, Still Life

There's a picture in the hall, I know
And it's from a time when feelings showed
Though I hold it close before my eyes
My heart refuses to see

Loving you could have been, oh so easy
But there is something you don't understand
Through the times when two were one completely
There was another in this well laid plan

This corridor seems to stretch for years ahead
But patient hearts cannot match times steady tread
Is this the threshold of a fantasy?
Is there still life at all?

Loving you could have been, oh so easy
But there is something you don't understand
Through the times when two were one completely
There was another in this well laid plan
Best laid plan of ours

Watering the garden, some comfort for the twilight years
Still, life never lingers, it marches past our veil of tears
A moment's all we've got, to have and to hold
Don't slip, don't blink, don't turn your head

With a photographic memory
I could live in a time that used to be
Is this the threshold of a fantasy?
Is there still life at all?

Loving you could have been, oh so easy
But there is something you don't understand
Through the times when I was won completely
There was another in this well laid plan

Loving you could have been, oh so easy
But there is something you don't understand
There was a time when I was won completely
Our emotions they got out of hand