

New Order, Cries & Whispers

Hope and desire *
The antique sea
Hopes and fears are
All we ever see
We made a contract
In a field of snow

A single release now
And he's saying
Out of the woods and trees
Across the rain
>from out of the nighttime
Somebody screams
He's on his way somewhere
All like he's been nowhere *

I don't know
Nobody knows

Small girl is lost here
On a frozen floor
What do they want with me?
What do they want with me?
I don't know
Nobody knows
Nobody even tries
To find out what they want to know

* suggestions welcome on these lines