

# No-Man, (Watching) Over Me

I look at your face,  
you take me to the place  
where I don't know anything,  
anything at all.

you flutter and dance,  
I ramble and rant.  
I don't know anything  
but I feel that if I fall  
you'll be

watching over me,  
watching over me,  
watching over me.  
I feel that if I fall  
you'll be  
watching over me,  
watching over me,  
watching over me,  
singing angel songs to right my wrongs.

the world leaves no trace  
on my stainless face,  
my days are clearer now  
my nights are right.  
I can never retreat.  
I can never repeat  
this hope for all the things  
I know I'll never know.  
I feel you

watching over me  
watching over me  
watching over me  
and I can dream of love again  
I feel you  
watching over me  
watching over me  
watching over me.