

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.