

Omd, Walking On Air

The mood I'm in
I can't explain
Is black and white
Much worse than pain
The fear of this
Se clear tonight
Is next to me
But not exactly
It's obvious
So plain to see
That I'm not as dumb as
You'd like me to be
I'll take my chance
On your will tonight
But I won't fall off
So don't act tough
It's not enough
No footsteps on the stair tonight
No cigarettes for me to light
No heavy scented clothes to fall to the floor
But I'll hear you calling
When you're not there
You're walking on air
Don't shame me now
just let me down
Because I've bled enough
To paint this town
From East to West
North to South
the leeches crawl from hand to mouth
And now my strength
Is almost out
it's running out
No footsteps on the stair tonight
No cigarettes for me to light
No heavy scented clothes to fall to the floor
But I'll hear you calling
When you're not there
You're walking on air
No footsteps on the stair tonight
No cigarettes for me to light
No heavy scented clothes to fall to the floor
But I'll hear you calling
When you're not there
You're walking on air