

Paul Van Dyk, Talk In Grey

Missin' the train
Movin' the days around

These moments in time
Always the change of hands that takes you out

When everything is sinking to the top
And something's got you lookin' till you see you're blind
You know that I would try my best to say

If I could talk in grey
I wouldn't see your face at all
If I could talk in grey (2x)

Live in the night
Mumble the days aloud

A questions of rights
Things that we left around until they crawl inside

And make you wanna fall across the lines
When everything is soundin' like a battle cry
No promises are good enough to take

If I could talk in grey
I wouldn't see your face at all
If I could talk in grey (2x)