

Silence Is Sexy, 1984

The details are coming back
Painting over black
They wake me and make me smile
On Saturday mornings
I was walking on the chairs
If I could I'd meet you there

Pictures made in 84
I can't see them any more
I remember everything

The sound of the neighbour's phone
Our broken doorbells drone
I still hear it loud and clear
When the war was still cold
The stories we were told
They took place so far from here

Sit still and wait
I'm sailing a stormy lake

Pictures made in 84
I can't see them any more
I remember everything
In a dream and on TV
All the memories come to me
I just want them to remain

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