Siouxsie and The Banshees, The Ghost In You

You awoke in a burning paperhouse From the infinite fields Of dreamless sleep You return to Tiannamen An eyewitness in a shroud To see them fall, feel them yield Relieving the terror of the crowd

Hold the whirlwind, don't let it blow Just for a moment, I seemed to know Hold the whirlwind, don't let it blow I seemed to know the ghost in you

The whisper of your scream Sighed through the air And faith - the flag is torn and frayed Inferno heat, glory in flame Love was beaten and betrayed

In every step I hear your sobbing Dare I break the shade with one caress? Dare I trespass to lift the veil To touch the lips so soft and frail?

Hold the whirlwind, don't let it blow I seemed to know the ghost in you

Your captive heart, the belief you share With a kiss eternal, the spirits of the square

Hold the whirlwind, don't let it blow Hope remains with the ghost in you Hold the whirlwind, don't let it blow I seemed to know the ghost in you

Don't let it blow The ghost in you The ghost in you