Sub-Urban Tribe, Voice With A Smile

Applause faded a moment of delight is now left behind Audience gone home I have nothing to give or say emptiness filling me I'm so tired but I can't get no sleep wish you could be here with me and give me what I need I'm all alone here tonight I pine for your voice with a smile Clouds dissipating a light breath of wind is stirring up the air I feel it in my bones Moonlit desert sky naked in the arms of wind cradle me to sleep I'm so tired but I can't get no sleep whisper those words you once said and wind will bring them to me and give me what I need