

The Human League, Rebound

And they don't come any closer. And they don't come anyway.

On the rebound on the rebound on the rebound on the Rebound on the rebound on the rebound on the rebound on The rebound on the rebound on the rebound on the rebound On the rebound on the rebound on the rebound on the Rebound on the rebound

The chronicle hasn't changed for fifteen years. The apathetic outnumber volunteers. The grime on buildings is just a memory. A shining face on the old academy.

Have a lovely day. Aftermath okay. Have a lovely day. Wipe your tears away.

The gaze of laughter, an echo or a scream. The reinforcement of someone else's theme. Turn and walk without ever saying no. Light and dark in an even ratio.

Have a lovely day. Aftermath okay. Have a lovely day. Wipe your tears away.

On the rebound on the rebound on the rebound on the Rebound on the rebound on the rebound on the rebound on The rebound

And they don't come any closer. And they don't come anyway.

On the rebound on the rebound on the rebound on the Rebound on the rebound on the rebound on the rebound on The rebound on the rebound on the rebound on the rebound On the rebound on the rebound on the rebound on the Rebound on the rebound

On the rebound on the rebound on the rebound on the Rebound on the rebound on the rebound on the rebound on The rebound on the rebound on the rebound on the rebound On the rebound on the rebound on the rebound on the Rebound on the rebound