

The Psychedelic Furs, All About You

now the time is almost done
the race for last is almost run
and almost paid
from where i stand, i've got a view
out of all the miles of you
where i wait
i know what's true
all about you
through my window there's a sound
there's a face in every crowd
a lot like you
is what you wanted what you took?
all the lines that leave you shook
leave me cold
i know what's true
all about you
someone's knocking at my door
down my stairs, i hear you call
but i won't wake
the seconds move the time along
and all my silence seems so long
i don't break
i know what's true
all about you
i know what's true
all about you
i know what's true
all about you