

Turin Brakes, Something In My Eye

From the chaos of the game,
Life spat you out
You dont need a name,
I remember you somehow
Those tiny little hands,
Hold up my world
I put you in my plans,
My black hole little girl

There's no doubt about us,
Time is running out around us
I can't cry,
It's just something in my eye.

From the deepness of the sea,
To the shallows of the city
I travel down the phone line,
Bodyless and free,
Those tiny little hands,
Those tiny little plans,
Are turning into towers,
Crushed against the sun.

There's no doubt about us,
Time is running out around us
I can't cry,
It's just something in my eye.

Something passed right through me,
Someone came and threw me,
No one ever knew me,
People shadows to me.

There's no doubt about us,
Time is running out around us
I can't cry,
It's just something in my eye.