

White Town, Death Of My Desire

Here my child
Rest your head on me.
Cos I'm the safest man you'll ever meet.
I'll tell you a story
I won't expect you to believe
About a boy who lost his reason to deceive

It's the death of my desire

While I grew up I hid behind a smile.
I was never allowed to be an average child.
And now the years have forced
Me to be a man. I find I can't go
Along with this meaningless sham.

It's the death of my desire.

I want to find a new way
But I can't make it on my own,
I want a partner in crime
So I don't feel so alone.

So come to bed,
I won't disturb your sleep.
Cos I've a secret I'm determined not to keep
I see you understand my point of view,
You're safe because there's nothing i
Need from you.

It's the death of my desire.