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I watch the snow fall on the streets
Dead hearts are waking up, up to see
The black lines crossed across
The sweep of the bridge
A man along the edge
Drops away his pain
Screaming out for another feeling
Paper houses, cutting corners
Screaming out for another feeling
All these houses, no-one wants them
The photographs your father made back in '82
All the while we stand here watching, playing the fools
Screaming out for another feeling
Paper houses, cutting corners
Screaming out for another feeling
All these houses, no-one wants them
Paper houses, cutting corners
All these houses, no-one wants them
Glorified spectators
Glorified
Screaming out for another feeling
Paper houses, cutting corners
Screaming out for another feeling
All these houses, no-one wants them now
All these houses, no-one wants them now
Paper houses, cutting corners
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