

Undying Love

Kemopetrol

These hands of mine
My fingers move in time
Down to the rhythm
The ticking sidelights play
The bus is quiet
There's only us inside it
Down in the city
The night as bright as day
And I am afraid

Cos all that I'm really looking for
Is undying love
Whatever the odds, I have to believe
It's on it's way to me

The hands of time
Your fingers move towards mine
And I'm in the open
I feel the need to hide
And I don't know why

All that I'm really looking for
Is undying love
Whatever may come, I have to believe
It's more than just a dream