

Standing In The Doorway

A Flock of Seagulls

I can see you standing outside,
See your shadow on the wall by a street lamp.
I've got a manual instructing my brain.
I turn around, cover eyes, I see you

Standing in the doorway;
Standing in the doorway
I can see you.

Standing in the doorway;
Standing in the doorway
I can see you.

I can see you walking behind,
See your face silhouetted in the half light.
I've got a manual instructing my brain.
I turn around, cover eyes, I see you

Standing in the doorway;
Standing in the doorway
I can see you.

Standing in the doorway;
Standing in the doorway
I can see you.

I can feel your presence inside,
Like a chill, like the point of a sharp knife.
Instruction manual instructing my brain.
I turn around, cover eyes, I see you

Standing in the doorway;
Standing in the doorway
I can see you.

Standing in the doorway
Standing in the doorway
Standing in the doorway
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Standing in the doorway
Standing
in the doorway
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in the doorway
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in the doorway