

# The Fall

Blancmange

When I saw you by the moonlight  
Standing with your ticket in the rain  
I had to stop and turn and hide  
As you and my future collide

You and I once were lovers  
I said I'd love you  
Till the day I die  
And as I stand and spy you now  
In the arms of another I

I think I'm going to listen to the fall  
I think I'm going to listen to the fall

When they find me in the morning  
Floating with the jetsam on the tide  
You'll be on the central line  
Applying makeup to those eyes

And though we are departed  
One million trillion dark years apart  
You sit one stop from the angel  
And I'm down here

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