

# Caught In A Line

Orange & Lemons

Unknowingly  
You creep into my thoughts  
Like a bad disease without a cure  
Nothing left to do  
But accept or let it slip away  
Or harbour and indulge if I may

Mad frustrations  
Superceded with a fascinating countenance  
I myself couldn't understand

Oh, when I'm near you  
It makes me bite my fingers through  
And I breathe in too deep  
So here I go

Like a superimposed thought  
On top of me  
I've never been so frantically  
See-through-head before

Like a fish caught in a line  
Without even layin' bait of any kind, wo-ohhh...  
Like a fragrance so sweet  
Yet darkly inhabiting my body  
Strange how two worlds collide, ohhh...

Without you here  
I never shed a tear  
Oh, I have never lied like this before  
Nowhere else to go  
Solitary stroll along the road  
Will someone share a ride  
I don't know

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Superceded with a fascinating countenance  
I myself couldn't understand

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Like a fish caught in a line  
Without even laying bait of any kind, wo-ohh...  
Like a fragrance so sweet  
Yet darkly inhabiting my body  
Strange how two worlds collide  
Oh, where could I hide?