

The Ghost In You

Siouxsie and the Banshees

You awoke in a burning paperhouse
From the infinite fields
Of dreamless sleep
You return to Tiananmen
An eyewitness in a shroud
To see them fall, feel them yield
Relieving the terror of the crowd

Hold the whirlwind, don't let it blow
Just for a moment, I seemed to know
Hold the whirlwind, don't let it blow
I seemed to know the ghost in you

The whisper of your scream
Sighed through the air
And faith - the flag is torn and frayed
Inferno heat, glory in flame
Love was beaten and betrayed

In every step I hear your sobbing
Dare I break the shade with one caress?
Dare I trespass to lift the veil
To touch the lips so soft and frail?

Hold the whirlwind, don't let it blow
I seemed to know the ghost in you

Your captive heart, the belief you share
With a kiss eternal, the spirits of the square

Hold the whirlwind, don't let it blow
Hope remains with the ghost in you
Hold the whirlwind, don't let it blow
I seemed to know the ghost in you

Don't let it blow
The ghost in you
The ghost in you