

Rebound

The Human League

And they don't come any closer. And they don't come anyway.

On the rebound on the rebound on the rebound on the
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the Rebound on the rebound

The chronicle hasn't changed for fifteen years. The
apathetic outnumber volunteers. The grime on buildings is
just a memory. A shining face on the old academy.

Have a lovely day. Aftermath okay. Have a lovely day. Wipe
your tears away.

The gaze of laughter, an echo or a scream. The
reinforcement of someone else's theme. Turn and walk
without ever saying no. Light and dark in an even ratio.

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your tears away.

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And they don't come any closer. And they don't come
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