From The Undertow

Tony Banks

The curtains are drawn
Now the fire warms the room
Meanwhile outside
Wind from the north-east chills the air
It will soon be snowing out there
And some people are
Cold, they prepare for a sleepless night
Maybe this will be their last fight
But we're safe in each other's embrace
All fears go out as I look on your face
Better think awhile
Or I may never think again
If this were the last day of your life, my friend
Tell me, what do you think you would do then?
Stand up to the blow that fate has struck upon you
Make the most of all you still have coming to you, or
Lay down on the ground and let the tears run from you
Crying to the grass and trees and heaven finally on your knees
Let me live again, let life come find me wanting
Spring must strike again against the shield of winter
Let me feel once more the arms of love surround me
Telling me the danger's past, I need not fear the icy blast again
Laughter, music and perfume linger here
And there, and there
Wine flows from flask to glass and mouth
As it soothes, confusing our doubts
And soon we feel
Why do a single thing to-day
There's tomorrow sure as I'm here
So the days they turn into years
And still no tomorrow appears
Better think awhile
Or I may never think again
If this were the last day of your life, my friend
Tell me, what do you think you would do then?

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!