I know I'll never see you I know I'll never run into your body walking through the crooke d streets I know I'll never hear you I know I'll never hear you like a sound that wafts inside from outside there I know that if I waited I know that if I wait a thousand days will lie wasted with thou ghts of you My love I've pictured this: Your violet eyelids opened to say "here's where you've been" Your lips open to say "my darling it's been so very long and I' m in pain" I know I'll never feel you I know I'll never get so close to you that I can't smell anythi ng else I know that it is raining And I know that the rain will soak you through And leave you like the tattered sky I know I go in circles I know the window panes bring only rain and not your face My love I've pictured this: Your violet eyelids opened to say "here's where you've been" Sometimes I picture all your fingers Sometimes they're crawling down my spine Sometimes they're buttoning your jacket Sometimes you're far but you're still mine Sometimes I picture all your fingers Sometimes they're crawling down my spine Sometimes they're buttoning your jacket Sometimes you're far but you're still mine

I know the window panes bring only rain and not your face

I know I go in circles