There's the house I used to live in and the windows they are shut there's the car I used to drive but the doors are safely locked

Is there no one who can help me now? is there no one who can guide me out?

This is the road I used to walk on but the pavement's cracking up one of the things I couldn't give you: a steady faith in things to come and this is the evening light I speak of when we talk the whole night through what were the words I tried to tell you: do you know that I love you?

Is there no one who can help me now? is there no one who can quide me out?

And then she said:
"You have to turn
but turn the other way around!"

Then she said to me:
"There's a rhythm in you.
A rhythm you just have to follow through!"

Then she said to me:
"There's a melody in you!
A melody you just have to sing out loud!"