

Singularity (Erol Alkan's Stripped Mix)

New Order

Winter came so soon, like summer never happened
We're players on a stage, with roles already scripted
Working for a wage, and living for today
On a giant piece of dirt, spinning in the universe But I can't hear your cry out there
And I can't feel you close to me
One day at a time, inch by inch
For every kiss, on lover's lips
Four lost souls, drink and come home
Friend's not here, we shed our tears All I want to do, is make the right impression
Instrument of truth, soldier with no weapons
I care so much for you, i'd crawl a thousand miles
Through deserts full of sand, my love in every land I can't hear your cry out there, and I can't feel you
everywhere
One day at a time, inch by inch
For every kiss, on lover's lips
Four lost souls, who can't come home
My friend's not here, we shed our tears One day at a time, inch by inch
For every kiss, on lover's lips
Four lost souls, who can't come home
Their friend's not here, we shed our tears i can feel your presence there, landed softly to the air
One day at a time, inch by inch
For every kiss, on lover's lips
Four lost souls, we can't come home

Songwriters

SUMNER, BERNARD / CHAPMAN, THOMAS LOUIS / CUNNINGHAM, PHILLIP / GILBERT, GILLIAN
LESLEY / MORRIS, STEPHEN PAUL DAVID / ROWLANDS, THOMAS OWEN MOSTYN
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