

# Tomb of Memories

**Paul Young**

When a man had a thing to say  
Sometimes words never come his way  
Strong enough to transact something physical. All the ways that a head can find  
To evolve a picture from a state of mind.  
You never seems to mean the same to every guy. something physical Words can be found and twisted round.  
Words are no substitute when it seems if we're locked in a room  
That's a tomb of memories. The hurt it don't stop  
The hurt it don't stop  
The hurt it don't stop memories Simple words from a simple man  
Can see more than the learning head.  
They turn emotion into something physical, yeh. something physical Words can be found and twisted round.  
Words are no substitute when it seems if we're locked in a room  
That's a tomb of memories. The hurt it don't stop  
The hurt it don't stop  
The hurt it don't stop  
The hurt it don't stop  
The hurt it don't stop memories The hurt it don't stop  
The hurt it don't stop

Songwriters

Blandamer, Stewart / Watt-Roy, Garth / Young, Paul / Farr, Steve / Hughs, Tony / Kewley, Ian / Pearl, Michael  
/ Watts, Barry Published by

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