It Continues

Wire

It continues It continues, it continues to escape me

It's not quite right the way you're trying to ape me

Observing my movements, trying to place me

I heard you'd laid plans to finally interface melt's a cheerless thing, that thing you call a heart

That small black thing that's keeping us apart

Don't even think about it, don't you even try to start

I can see you in the corners, I can see you in the darkIt continues, it continues, it continues to escape me It's not quite right, the way you're trying to implicate meWhat would it be to know?

What would it be to have an answer?

Would it be worth your while?

Could it all end in disaster? Standing in this garden just before the dawn

A place of amusement, an object of scorn

From the back of beyond to the front of the queue

From the change in the air, I knew it was youIt continues, it continues, it continues to escape me It's not quite right the way you're trying to trace meWhat would it be to know?

What would it be to have an answer?

Would it be worth your while?

Could it all end in disaster? What would it be to know?

What would it be to have an answer?

Would it be worth your while?

Could it all end in disaster?Don't you even think about it, don't you even try to start

I can see you in the corners, I can see you in the darkIt continues, it continues, it continues to escape me

It's not quite right they way you're trying to implicate me

Talking to my friends, trying to replace me

Picking up clues to finally trace meWell, it continues, it continues, it continues to escape me

It's not quite right, the way you're trying to implicate me

It's a simple structure and if it falls apart

How would you replace it, where could you even start?

Songwriters

Gilbert Bruce Clifford; Lewis Graham; Newman Colin JohnPublished by SONGS OF WINDSWEPT PACIFIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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