

Out of tune

The Draft

Behind our door there's no war
No burning towers, just hours of peace
Between us at least no pretense
No violence, makes no sense
It isn't my heart that's grown cold
The same mistakes are getting old
I'm lost for words, I don't know what to do
But when I'm lying here with you
And the whole world's out of tune
You're the one and only voice that makes things right
So stay with me tonight
Behind our door there's no hunger
No one trying to sell me heaven
Just loving arms, it's just tonight
I don't want to hear 'bout our trying times
Don't wanna know 'bout lost children
About someone held for ransom
It isn't my heart that's grown cold
The same mistakes are getting old
I'm lost for words, I don't know what to do
But when I'm lying here with you
And the whole world's out of tune
You're the one and only voice that makes things right
So stay with me tonight
I hope we can rise above
And despair will end
Another time we'll bend the rules
We'll bend rules, bend the rules
When I'm lying here with you
And the whole world's out of tune
You're the one and only voice that makes things right
So stay with me tonight

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