

Haunting In My Head

Bill Nelson

I was watching someone from a window
you were still undressing in the hall
someone threw my shadow on the staircase
these days nothing worries me at all

I must pay attention to the haunting in my heat
this is not the time for self control
I still hear the echoes of the words I never said
this is not the time for self control

You were holding on to your position
I was holding on to your surprise
lucky that we wore protective clothing
could this be a blessing in disguise..

I must pay attention to the haunting in my heat
this is not the time for self control
I still hear the echoes of the words I never said
this is not the time for self control

I was moving through your hair with kisses
you were breathing air into my spine
someone flew a jet plane past my window
judge this moment by a trial of time

Every night I dream of new disasters
women walking naked through my head
is this one more symptom of my passion
strange how passion fills an empty bed....

I must pay attention to my head.....

Lyrics submitted by Ian McILwraith.

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