

Growing Up (Trent Reznor Remix)

Peter Gabriel

Folded in your fleshy purse

I am floating once again

While the muted sounds are pumping rhythm

All the walls close in on me

Pressure's building wave on wave

Till the water breaks - and outside I go, ohOne dot, that's on or off, defines what is and what is not, one dot

Two dot, a pair of eyes, a voice, a touch, complete surprise, two dot

Growing up, growing up,

Looking for a place to live

Growing up, growing up,

Looking for a place to live

Growing up, growing up,

Looking for a place to liveMy ghost likes to travel so far in the unknown

My ghost likes to travel so deep into your spaceThree dot, a trinity, a way to map the universe

Three dot

Four dot, is what will make a square, a bed to build on, it's all there,

Four dotMy ghost likes to travel so far in the unknown

My ghost likes to travel so deep into your spaceAll the slow clouds pass us by

Make the Empire State look high

As you take me in your sea-stained sweetness

It spills, it tingles and it stings

All the pleasure that it brings

'Til the door has let the outside inside hereWell on the floor there's a long wooden table

On the table there's an open book

On the page there's a detailed drawing

And on the drawing is the name I tookMy ghost likes to travel so far in the unknown

My ghost likes to travel so deep into your spaceGrowing up, growing up,

Looking for a place to live

Growing up, growing up,

Looking for a place to live

Growing up, growing up,

Looking for a place to live

Growing up, growing up,

Looking for a place to liveMy ghost likes to travel

My ghost likes to travel

Moving inside of your space

My ghost likes to travel

My ghost likes to travel

Moving inside of your space

My ghost likes to travel
Moving inside
My ghost likes to travel
Moving inside of your space
My ghost likes to travel
Moving inside
My ghost likes to travel
Moving inside of your spaceThe breathing stops, I don't know when
In transition once again
Such a struggle getting through these changes
And it all seems so absurd
To be flying like a bird
When I do not feel I've really landed here.

Songwriters

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