

Standing in the Doorway

A Flock of Seagulls

I can see you standing outside
See your shadow on the wall from a street lamp
I've got a manual instructing my brain
I turn around, cover eyes, I see you Standing in the doorway
Standing in the doorway
I can see you Standing in the doorway
Standing in the doorway
I can see you I can see you walking behind
See your face silhouetted in the half light
I've got a manual instructing my brain
I turn around, cover eyes, I see you Standing in the doorway
Standing in the doorway
I can see you Standing in the doorway
Standing in the doorway
I can see you I can feel your presence inside
Like a chill, like the point of a sharp knife
Instruction manual, instructing my brain
I turn around, cover eyes, I see you Standing in the doorway
Standing in the doorway
I can see you Standing in the doorway
Standing in the doorway
Standing in the doorway

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