

Black Hole

The Russian Apartments

Sooner or later this will fall apart
It takes more than science to save a failing heart
I wanted to keep you and hide you from your sin
 But no one could reach you
 You say I'm a black hole, singularity
 An old supernova, a blazing blind catastrophe
 But once I was a star
 A long time before that somebody's sun
 But enough of these pointless noises
 Enough of just counting down, this is not a test
 If love is not the answer then maybe I misunderstood
 Oh, the question, oh, there must be someway out of this
 We stand in a circle hand in hand in hand
 Let's talk of the comets over moon and land
 The sand has run out of the glass
 We stand in a circle, we stand in a line
 But enough of these pointless noises
 Enough of just counting down, this is not a test
 If hope is not the answer then maybe I misunderstood
 Oh, the question because there must be someway
 I want it so, so there's always someway
 Well, enough of these final nothings, there's no time to reconsider
 So love was not the answer but maybe I misunderstood
 The question because it must be somewhere
 I want it somewhere, there's always someway
 I have a question
 I have a question
 I have a question
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