Tomb Of Memories

Paul Young

When a man had a thing to say

Sometimes words never come his way

Strong enough to transact something physical. All the ways that a head can find

To evolve a picture from a state of mind.

You never seems to mean the same to every guy, something physicalWords can be found and twisted round.

Words are no substitute when it seems if we're locked in a room

That's a tomb of memories. The hurt it don't stop

The hurt it don't stop

The hurt it don't stop memoriesSimple words from a simple man

Can see more than the learning head.

They turn emotion into something physical, yeh. something physicalWords can be found and twisted round.

Words are no substitute when it seems if we're locked in a room

That's a tomb of memories. The hurt it don't stop

The hurt it don't stop memoriesThe hurt it don't stop

The hurt it don't stop

Songwriters

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