

Without You (New Version)

Empire of the Sun

No
No shapes at all
Nothing real or artificial
No energy or heat
No troughs there are no peaks
No hangover from last night
No shame in first light
No time there?ll be no change
No colours to rearrangeAnd I
I get that feeling
When we?re apart
I get the teaching that I can?t be without you
Without you babeNo future there is no past
No slow there is no fast
No grace with which to admire
No face there is no desire
No symmetry or peace
No sirens all police
No cameras and no phones
No photographs and no tonesAnd I
I get that feeling
When we?re apart
I get the teaching that I can?t be without you
Without you babeCome on
Hey now
Come on
Hey now
Come on
Take my heart in your hands
Come on
Hey now
Come on
Hey now
Come on
Take my heart in your handsAnd I
I get that feeling
When we?re apart
I get the teaching that I can?t be without you

Without you babe

Songwriters

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