

The Indian Song

[INXS](#)

And I was lost for words in your arms
Attempting to make sense of my aching heart
If I could just be everything and everyone to you
This life is just too short to divide into
Divide into, divide into two Yeah, there's not enough time for all of that
I want to show you
Not enough time for every kiss and every touch
And all the nights
I want to be inside of you Drift away to make time stop
For the two of us I'm gonna make time stop
Make time stop, stop, stop
Better listen to the sighs of love
In our fight against the end of time We were making love
We are immortal
We are the last two left
Yeah, the last two left Yeah, the last two left
Yeah, the last two left
Were the last two left

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