

Fine Young Cannibals

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In this house theres no aura
Theres no loss of love out there if its overAnd though I call out to you
Something is haunting these four walls
You know its trueI will crawl up right back to you
Under a swollen summer sky Ill be there soonIve been told, told of these first dates
Theres no room to breathe but darling dont think twice
Well be there soon, soonAll thats in the mind, trick of the eye wont let me breathe
All thats in the mind, trick of the eye wont let me leave
All thats in the mind and we hold itMy heart is clean like the crater of the moon
And the sea of darkling gloom
Well Ill be true, true to youWe may consume ourselves but darling dont think twice
Well be there soon
SoonAll thats in the mind, trick of the eye wont let me breathe
All thats in the mind, trick of the eye wont let me leave
All thats in the mind, and we hold itUh-oh-oh theres nothing here
Oh-oh-oh theres nothing here
Here

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