

# Private Universe

## Crowded House

No time, no place to talk about the weather  
The promise of love is hard to ignore  
Who said the chance wasn't getting any better  
The labor of love is ours to endure  
The highest branch on the apple tree  
It was my favorite place to be  
I could hear them breakin' free  
But they could not see me I will run for shelter  
Endless summer lift the curse  
It feels like nothing matters  
In our private universe I have all I want, is that simple enough?  
A whole lot more I'm thinkin' of  
Every night about six o'clock  
Birds come back to the pond to talk  
They talk to me, birds talk to me  
If I go down on my knees I will run for shelter  
Endless summer lift the curse  
It feels like nothing matters  
In our private universe  
It feels like nothing matters  
In our private universe And it's a pleasure that I have known  
And it's a treasure that I have gained  
And it's a pleasure that I have known It's a tight squeeze but I won't let go  
Time is on the table and the dinner is cold I will run for shelter  
Endless summer lift the curse  
It feels like nothing matters  
In our private universe I will run for shelter  
Endless summer lift the curse  
It feels like nothing matters  
In our private universe

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