It lay buried here, it lay deep inside me
It's so deep I don't think that I can speak about it
It could take me all of my life
But it would only take a moment to

Tell you what I'm feeling
But I don't know if I'm ready yet
You come walking into this room
Like you're walking into my arms
And what would I do without you?

Take away the love and the anger
And a little piece of hope holding us together
Looking for a moment that'll never happen
Living in the gap between past and future
Take away the stone and the timber
And a little piece of rope won't hold it together

If you can't tell your sister, if you can't tell a priest 'Cause it's so deep you don't think that you can speak about it to an yone
Can you tell it to your heart? Can you find it in your heart

To let go of these feelings like a bell to a southerly wind?

We could be like two strings beating Speaking in sympathy What would we do without you? Two strings speak in sympathy

What would we do without you?

Take away the love and the anger

And a little piece of hope holding us together

Looking for a moment that'll never happen

Living in the gap between past and future

Take away the stone and the timber

And a little piece of rope won't hold it together

We're building a house of the future together

What would we do without you?

Well, if it's so deep you don't think that you can speak about it Just remember to reach out and touch the past and the future Well, if it's so deep you don't think that you can speak about it Don't ever think that you can't change the past and the future

What would we do without you? You might not, not think so now But just you wait and see Someone will come to help you