I see a home in a quiet place I see myself in a strong embrace And I feel protection from the human race It's not parental But it's a fantasy, not a reality And it's no good, no, no good for me, you have no idea That I'm walking through the clouds When you're looking at me I'm feeling like a child Vulnerability I am shaking like a leaf if you move beside me And you're all that I see But it's no good for me You have a home, (You have a home,) in a quiet place And someone else, feels your strong embrace She is protected and she needs no chase And do you love her You're a mystery, you are the heart of intrigue You're no good no, no good for me You have no idea That I'm walking through the clouds When you're looking at me I'm feeling like a child Vulnerability I am shaking like a leaf if you move beside me And you're all that I see But it's no good for me No it's no good for me..., yeah, no good for me... It's a make-believe, you have no idea That I'm walking through the clouds When you're looking at me I'm feeling like a child Vulnerability I am shaking like a leaf if you move close to me And you're all that I see But it's no good for me, just no good, no good Through the clouds When you're looking at me I'm feeling like a child Vulnerability I am shaking like a leaf if you move beside to me And you're all that I see But it's no good for me