

## Private Universe

### Crowded House

No time no place to talk about the weather  
The promise of love is hard to ignore  
You said the chance wasn't getting any better  
Labour of love is ours to endure  
The highest branch on the apple tree  
It was my favourite place to be  
I could hear them breaking 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  
There's a whole lot more I'm thinking of  
Every night about six o'clock  
The birds come back to the palm 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  
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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  
Love is on the table and the dinner's cold

I will run for shelter  
Endless summer lift the curse  
Feels like nothing matters  
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