

Bedroom Scene

Delays

Underneath the table for shade
I leave you to the living again
Arabesque a flowery grave
I watch a real star winning

Over this twilight
Shouting at Jesus
Absolute closeness
Could be beneath us

If you
Lose yourself through touch
Lose yourself in love
It leaves me nothing to know
Just a stationary role
In your bedroom scene

Maybe what I'm trying to say is
I lost you in translation
To lover from the hand of a friend
Too much, too hard to mention

So don't
Lose yourself through touch
Lose yourself in love

Lose yourself through touch
Lose yourself in love
Lose yourself through touch
Lose yourself in love