

## A Broken Frame

Eloy

face that shaped dreams  
lost in a broken frame  
colour is fading but for now  
seems all the same  
the smile i loved in the mornings  
now miles away  
once restrained and then winning  
once so open and next discreet

hear the drizzle of the rain  
window's creaking  
are there foot-steps in the hall  
no a tap must be leaking  
I'm lonely

all these noisy little nothings, silly nothings  
drive me insane, it's scary  
can you imagine just how i feel  
i'm slipping i'm drowning  
can't help it can't stop it can't i believe in something  
can't help it can't stop it can't i believe in something  
can't help it can't stop it can't i believe in something  
can't help it can't stop it can't i believe in something

the bit of certainty i had  
undermined and shaken  
it's fading  
the walls of sand are finally breaking  
i'm slipping i'm drowning

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nothing is collapsing it's all unchanged  
but it is stuck in a broken frame  
there's still a balance that will remain  
and won't slip out of a broken frame

no further will i drift away  
abandoning my course  
i start it now  
i'll catch a wave back to the shore not so far away  
i start it now

can't help it can't stop it can't i believe in something...