

Without You

Empire of the Sun

No, no shapes at all
Nothing real or artificial
No energy or heat
No troughs, there are no peaks

No hangover from last night
No shame in first light
No time, there'll be no change
No colors to rearrange

I, I get that feeling
When we're apart
I get the teaching
That I can't be without you
Without you, babe, without you

No future, there is no past
No slow, there is no fast
No grace with which to admire
No face, there is no desire

No symmetry or peace
No sirens or police
No cameras and no phones
No photographs and no tones

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When we're apart
I get the teaching
That I can't be without you
Without you, babe, without you

Come on, hey now
Come on, hey now
Come on, take my heart
In your hands

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