

Stay (Far Away, So Close)

Gregorian

Green light, seven eleven
You stop in for a pack of cigarettes
You don't smoke, don't even want to
Hey now, i see you check your change
Dressed up like a car crash
The wheels are turning but you're upside down
You say when he hits you, you don't mind
Because when he hurts you, you feel alive
Oh, now, Is that what it is?
Red lights, gray morning
You stumble out of a hole in the ground
A vampire or a victim
It depends on who's around
You used to stay in to watch the adverts
You could lip sync with the talk show hosts

And if you look, you look through me
And if you talk it's not to me
And when I touch you, you don't feel a thing

If I could stay.. then the night would give you up
Stay, and the day would keep it's trust
Stay, and the night would be enough

Faraway, so close
Up with the static and the radio waves
With satellite television
You can go anywhere
Miami, New Orleans, London, Belfast and Berlin

And if you listen I can't call
And if you jump, you just might fall
And if you shout I'll only hear you

If I could stay.. then the night would give you up
Stay then the day would keep it's trust
Stay with the demons you drown
Stay with the spirit I found
Stay and the night would be enough

Three o'clock in the morning
It's quiet and there's no one around
Just the bang and the clatter
As an angel runs to the ground
Just the bang and the clatter
As an angel hits the ground