

Walking Through You

Justin Currie

In the evening, when you're blue
You will feel me walking through you
When you're crying, that's my cue
My reminding, walking through you

When you're singing something true
I'll be listening, walking through you
And those memories that you lose
I can find them, walking through you

When you dance, and you're baby's dancing, too
Then I will walk through you

In the windows, in the view
There's a shadow walking through you
When you're cold, when you're crude
That's my sorrow, walking through you

When you wake in the silence of your room
Then I will walk through you