

I sleep beneath the window  
the echo rings  
the night has come to fall

I clench my pillow  
just living in my head now  
I'm all alone but you are here with me  
my eyes have come to rest  
you chase me though I'm falling

I'm haunted by that scene  
so watch me in the corner of your bin  
I'm lingering in sweet obsession  
with every slight remark  
you made me feel like junkmail  
...and I know it  
like you do  
we're cracking up

for salvation  
like many loved before

I'm all wracked up but still I shiver  
I loved you by the window

I hate to be alone now  
I hate to be myself  
the night I've cried has made me wither  
I'm standing by the window

you're staring at me from the other side  
the night becomes the day

I know we'll have to go  
and our names are on the list  
so sneak away and may that curtain fall