

Here's a song that finally you can understand  
A minor statement meant to counteract the plan  
A list of wraith-like things, that quicken the heart

Just another song of faded memory  
A raison d'etre for the entire family  
I don't remember it well  
I was in love for a spell

Copies of 'Sight and Sound'  
She left lying around on the floor  
She said I'd forget her voice  
That's untrue  
It's just not as sharp as before

Find some transparent words to give security  
Another vacant smile that says rely on me  
No way, commitment's a bore  
Where have I heard it before?

I could've sworn that everything was crystal clear  
But I was shackled by a language of ideas  
A desert has its own rules  
Outside the circle it's cruel

Copies of 'Sight and Sound'  
She left lying around on the floor  
She said I'd forget her voice  
That's untrue  
It's just not as sharp as before

The final verse is often meant to tie things up  
But in this case my morals 've been most corrupt  
I don't remember it well  
I was in love for a spell

Copies of 'Sight and Sound'  
She left lying around on the floor  
She said I'd forget her face  
That's a lie  
It's just not as real as before