

Talk About Your Life

Mike Oldfield

Walking Out In The Street Light, Midnight.
Whisper Wind, Catch Me In The Headlight.
Talk About Your Life, I'd Like To Know.
It's Not Easy Going Where No-One Goes,
And No-One Knows.

Do We Have To Be So Distant?
How Can You Be So Unreal?
What's The Reason For Hiding, And
How Does Crying Make You Feel?

I Can See You're Talking To Me In Riddles.
Do What You Like, You Go Where The Wind Blows.
Talk About Your Life, I'd Like To Know.
It's Not Easy Going Where No-One Goes,
And No-One Knows.

Do We Have To Be So Distant?
How Can You Be So Unreal?
What's The Reason For Hiding, And
How Does Crying Make You Feel?

I Reach For Certain Disguise That You're Leaving,
And I Can Tell By The Mist In Your Eyes That You're Dreaming.
Dreaming.

Do We Have To Be So Distant?
How Can You Be So Unreal?

In The Clouds, Running And Chasing Shadows.
In The Crowd, Frozen In The Window.
Talk About Your Life, I'd Like To Know.
It's Not Easy Going Where No-One Goes,
And No-One Knows.

Do We Have To Be So Distant?
How Can You Be So Unreal?
What's The Reason For Hiding, And
How Does Crying Make You Feel?