Walking on Air

The mood I'm in I can't explain Is black and white Much worse than pain The fear of this Se clear tonight Is next to me But not exactly It's obvious So plain to see That I'm not as dumb as You'd like me to be I'll take my chance On your will tonight But I won't fall off So don't act tough It's not enough No footsteps on the stair tonight

No cigarettes for me to light No heavy scented clothes to fall to the floor But I'll hear you calling When you're not there You're walking on air

Don't shame me now Just let me down Because I've bled enough To paint this town From east to west North to south The leeches crawl from hand to mouth And now my strength Is almost out It's running out

No footsteps on the stair tonight No cigarettes for me to light No heavy scented clothes to fall to the floor But I'll hear you calling When you're not there You're walking on air

No footsteps on the stair tonight No cigarettes for me to light No heavy scented clothes to fall to the floor But I'll hear you calling When you're not there You're walking on air OMD