

## Always Coming Back To You

Scott Walker

What was it like when we were young  
Sleeping in each others arms  
Walking in each others dreams  
Was it only yesterday  
I've forgotten anyway

What was it like to hear your name  
Where's the girl that I once knew  
Running home thru winter parks  
Arm in Arm and heart in heart  
Now like children in the dark  
We hold hands and watch the rain

When you kissed my eyes awake  
Running mornings crowded streets  
Just to find we've missed our bus  
but we'd laugh, kiss, what the hell

When you'd burst in from the rain  
Clasp my head between your hands,  
kiss away the darkest day  
Always there to understand.  
You could make me proud again

Now I go aimlessly at night  
Sleep with faces I don't know  
Always coming back to you  
and the shadows of this room

I must search you eyes again  
Just to find that they are dead  
Always coming back to you