Staring Back

Siouxsie and the Banshees

My face in the window has become
The face of a woman I never knew
My face in the window has become
The face of a woman who never knew me

Now this ringing in my ears Sends me spinning down the years And I really need to know Who is she? Who is she?

Now this ringing in my ears Sends me spinning down the years And I really need to know Who is she? Who is she?

Who is she?
Staring back
Staring back at me
Who is she?
Staring back
Staring back at me
Who is she?
Who is she?