

# Nine While Nine

The Sisters of Mercy

When it's passing strange  
And I'm waiting for the train  
Caught up on this line again  
And it's passing slowly

Killing time but it's better  
Than living in what will come  
And I've still got some  
Of your letters with me

And I thought sometimes  
Or I read too much and I think you know  
Let's drink to the dead lying under the water  
And the cost of the blood on the driven snow

And the lipstick on my cigarettes  
Frost upon the window pane

Nine while nine  
And I'm waiting for the train

She said, "Do you remember a time when angels?  
Do you remember a time when fear  
In the days when I was stronger  
In the days when you were here"

She said, "When days had no beginning  
While days had no end when shadows grew no longer  
I knew no other friend but you were wild"  
You were wild

Frost upon these cigarettes  
Lipstick on the window pane  
And I've lost all sense of the world outside  
But I can't forget so I call your name

And I'm looking for a life for me  
And I'm looking for a life for you  
And I'm talking to myself again  
And it's so damn cold it's just not true

And I'm walking through the rain  
Trying to hold on waiting for the train  
And I'm only looking for what you want  
But it's lonely here and I think you knew

And I'm, and I'm waiting  
And I wait in vain  
Nine while nine  
And I'm waiting for the train

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And I wait in vain  
Nine while nine  
And I'm waiting for the train

And I'm waiting

And I wait in vain  
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