The closest you've ever come to me
Was to help me up the stairs
You stood in the middle of the stairway
You nearly dragged me up the stairs
"You've been asleep."
"Well, I've been asleep for how long?" she says
"Why do you question me?"

He says, "You never cared about time before, my friend." Seems like a thousand days since you've been gone Seems like a thousand days since you've been gone You're not my friend, you're not my love And this is something that we really don't discuss If there is no time, and there is no place.

And, if there was, well, you'd never leave a trace And as all arch angels do to you And as all arch enemies will finally do to you, too Well, I found you

Quiet now, songbird, just for one night Well, I know that you love to sing And, oh baby, well, I know that you love to write You live by the light of the moon And I live by light of desire

Ooh, such words to her over the phone "Just how many people are there with you now" Well, I can see the trouble
The sun is here today and I requested a storm But I like some kind of TIME/LIFE edition,
Tradition, competition

Being the only thing that I really have to remember The great singers and the great players
And if the sun warms up the rain,
And the rain puts out the sun
Why does the greatest love become the greatest pain?
So, where are you?

Sometimes I hear you crying
And I wake up, and still I wake up crying
Well, he is on my mind..he's everywhere
And if he followed me home,
Will the sound of both of our voices simply disappear?
Well, I miss you now

He laughs
He has an attitude so I have an attitude, too
He knocks on the door next to the courtyard
Well, he frightens me so, I let him in
But I'm already, well, I'm already screaming
How can the greatest love come from the greatest pain?