

Until She Comes

The Psychedelic Furs

Until she comes again
I can hear the things she said
I feel no thoughts to move my head
Until she comes again

And with her step I move my feet
And with her hands I feel my skin
And with her need I find I'm saved
And with her dreams I'm laid

Until she comes again
The sun goes out and night comes in
The time goes round and day grows dim
Until she comes again

And with her step I move my feet
And with her hand I feel my skin
And with her need I find I'm saved
And with her dreams I'm laid

Until she comes
Until she comes

Until she comes again
With all my savings and my sins
There's no good reason to begin
Until she comes again

And with her step I move my feet
And with her hands I feel my skin
And with her need I find I'm saved
And with her dreams I'm laid

Until she comes
Until she comes

Until she comes again
With all her dreams tied in her hand
There is no why to understand
Until she comes again

Until she comes again
The sun goes out and night comes in
The time goes round and day grows dim
Until she comes again