

The Great Escape

The Walls

It was like the great escape
Two of us making haste
Through blinking cities and countryside
These old French towns are quiet
Well they must have a lot to hide
Close the shutters, tell a lie
Yeah, they must have a lot to hide
Close those shutters, tell a lie

We loved each other in twenty towns
In hotel rooms and a waitress's house
Up narrow stairs in creaking beds
On pillows full of prayers
Left behind still unheard
Until that moment undisturbed
Left behind still unheard
Until that moment undisturbed

I bought you perfume in Italy
It made me sneeze must be an allergy
When we slept out in the woods
the devil kept away from us
while we were sleeping in our car
out beneath the guilty stars
while we were sleeping in our car
someone else, was standing guard

And did I give it all back to you?
Well about that I'm not so sure
Nature cannot tow the line
When you're born under a sign
When you're built to a design
You spend your life trying to unwind
Now we're back beneath those stars
and this is who we are

I had a dream we were lifted off our feet
We floated over broken glass