

Eloy, A Broken Frame

a face that shaped dreams
lost in a broken frame
the colour is fading but for now
it seems all the same
the smile i loved in the mornings
now miles away
once restrained and then winning
once so open and next discreet
hear the drizzle of the rain
the window's creaking
are there foot-steps in the hall
no a tap must be leaking; I'm lonely!
all these noisy little nothings silly nothings drive me insane: it's scaring
can you imagine just how i feel
i'm slipping, i'm drowning
can't help it can't stop it can't i believe in something
can't help it can't stop it can't i believe in something
can't help it can't stop it can't i believe in something
can't help it can't stop it can't i believe in something
the bit of certainty i had
undermined and shaken: It's Fading!
the walls of sand are finally breaking
i'm slipping, i'm drowning
can't help it can't stop it can't i believe in something
can't help it can't stop it can't i believe in something
can't help it can't stop it can't i believe in something
can't help it can't stop it can't i believe in something
nothing is collapsing it's all unchanged
but it is stuck on a broken frame
there's still a balance that will remain
and won't slip out of a broken frame
no further will i drift away
abandoning my course: I stop it now
i'll catch a wave back to the shore not so far away: I stop now
can't help it can't stop it can't i believe in something
can't help it can't stop it can't i believe in something
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