

# Marillion, Power

You're carrying me around  
Like loose change jingle jumble in  
At the bottom of your bag  
You don't seem to feel it though  
'Coz you swing down the street  
Walking that unique bursting candle close  
In broad day light, in day broad light  
And you don't even know  
The way I love you

You never knew how to do  
You turned as I was in this collar  
You were lost and go  
See my knees are no power

Oh, baby, that's no sense

You think it's kind of sweet  
The stumble in the tremble of my voice  
But don't mistaken for weakness  
Or some kind of incompleteness  
'Coz round above down  
I can feel it thimble tangle in  
It's cold up inside me  
And it's ready to blow

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The way I love you  
Is something you don't understand  
The way I loved you  
Take more than I could imagine  
Even I

Was time I feel so strong  
But now,

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