

# Peter Gabriel, Only Us

Only Us [x3]

It wasn't in the words that kept sticking in their throats  
It wasn't with the angels in their quilted coats  
These battered wings still kick up dust  
Seduced by the noise and the bright things that glisten  
I knew all the time I should shut up and listen  
And I'm finding my way home from the great escape

[Chorus:]

The further on I go, oh the less I know  
I can find only us breathing  
Only us sleeping  
Only us dreaming  
Only us

I hear you calling me  
Yes I hear you calling me  
Home from the great escape  
Yes I can read you loud and clear

The further on I go, oh the less I know  
Friend or foe, there's only us

[Chorus]

I'm coming home again, home again  
And I hear you calling me home again  
I am coming home again

Only us [x8]