

Portishead, Hunter

No one said,
We'd ever know each other.
A new evidence, is what we require,
In this world.

I stand on the edge of a broken sky,
And I'm looking down, don't know why.

And if I should fall, would you hold me?
Would you pass me by?
Ooh, you know I'd ask you for nothing,
Just to wait for a while.

So confused,
My thoughts are taken over.
Unwanted horizons face me instead,
Won't let go.

I stand on the edge of a broken sky,
And I'm looking down, don't know why.

And if I should fall, would you hold me?
Would you pass me by?
Ooh, you know I'd ask you for nothing,
Just to wait for a while.