## Sisters Of Mercy, Watch

Here's the story
No time to lose (like the present)
Now I've lost my friends
Now I've lost friends
It's not my party
Never will be
Feeling out-of-place

I'm not happy

A touch of the storm cloud...

Roughage in a comradeship and conversations Conversations, everything's so run-of-the-mill

We stand still...

And time slips back

And time slips back...

Back to the garden

Time slips back

Back in the dark rooms

Time slips back

Back in the dark room

Back to the dark age

Put me on the rack

We stand still

Time slips back

Recount movements

**Recount movements** 

Watch us grow

Watch us fall from grace

Watch us fall flat on our face

But you always fall on your feet

Tell me how you always

Fall on your feet

Tell me how

Tell me how

Tell me how

Oh tell me how