

# 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  
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