

Eurythmics, For The Love Of Big Brother

Like a train passing in the distance
Black bird in flight
I hear you call
And even though there's no one
Dark shadows move across the wall

I still hear the echo
Of your footsteps on the stairs
Still recall the images that
Seem to live out there

First you see my fingerprints
Like skeletons of leaves on the wall
People changing places
I stand for a moment
And it's gone

I still hear the echo
Of your footsteps on the stairs
Still recall the images that
Seem to live out there

Like a train passing in the distance
Black bird in flight
I hear you call
And even though there's no one
Dark shadows move across the wall

I still hear the sound of
Conversations from the hall
Look to see who's coming
But it's nothing
And there's no one there at all
(No one there at all)