

## Watchmen

### "Private Universe by Crowded House"

Visit "[Private Universe by Crowded House](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Private Universe

by Crowded House

No time, no place to talk about the weather

The promise of love is hard to ignore

Who said the chance wasn't getting any better

The labor of love is ours to endure

The highest branch on the apple tree

It was my favorite place to be

I could hear them breaking free

But they could not see me

I will run for shelter

Endless summer lift the curse

It feels like nothing matters

In our private universe

I have all I want, is that simple enough?

a whole lot more I'm thinking of

every night about six o'clock

birds come back to the pond to talk

they talk to me -- birds to talk to me

if I go down on my knees

I will run for shelter

Endless summer lift the curse  
It feels like nothing matters  
In our private universe  
It feels like nothing matters  
In our private universe  
And it's a pleasure that I have known  
And it's a treasure that I have gained  
And it's a pleasure that I have known  
It's a tight squeeze, but I won't let go  
Time is on the table and the dinner's cold  
I will run for shelter  
Endless summer lift the curse  
It feels like nothing matters  
In our private universe  
I will run for shelter  
Endless summer lift the curse  
It feels like nothing matters  
In our private universe

Visit [Watchmen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.