

Watts John

"A Face To Remember"

Visit "[A Face To Remember](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

THE LIGHT CREEPS IN
THROUGH THE BROKEN GLASS
IN THE SLEEPING WARD.
FINNEGAN'S VOICE
IS AN ENDLESS WHINE
THROUGH A HARDBOARD BARRICADE.
I THROW A CIGARETTE TO MAKE HIM QUIETEN DOWN.
AND I SEARCH FOR THAT PHOTO OF YOU.
AND YOUR FACE IS A SYMBOL.
A PLACE TO REMEMBER.
YOUR FACE IS A SYMBOL FOR ME NOW.
RADIO BLARES.
THERE IS NOT MUCH TIME.
AND THE CHILDREN PLAY YOU UP.
BUSES AND TRAINS
ON COMMUTER LINES
THROUGH THE CONDENSATION.
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING NOW
AND I FOLLOW YOU IN YOUR ROUTINE.
AND YOUR FACE IS A SYMBOL.
AND YOUR EYES MAKE ME STRONG AGAIN
I CAN LOOK AT THE WORLD FULL OF CONFIDENCE.

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