

Bic Runga "Delight"

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Anytime that you fall asleep I'm wide awake
Anytime that you leave your house
I'm waiting at the gate I'm not angry anymore

Come on and show your soul
I'd love to hang it on the wall
Framed for me

Anytime that you smile I know that's really you
Anytime that you laugh you know that
I'll be laughing too but it's not funny any more

Come on now, where's your soul?
Is that it crumpled on the floor?
Is this blame on me?

Delight, delight, delight, delight
Delight, at least we know its name
Delight, delight, delight
Wouldn't that be nice to feel again
Delight, delight, delight
It's locked outside, it won't be coming in

Anytime now you'll talk, at least I hope you will
Anytime now you'll speak and you know
I'll be listening still but we don't say much any more
Come on, tell it from your soul

Delight, delight, delight, delight
Delight, at least we know its name
Delight, delight, delight
Wouldn't that be nice to feel again
Delight, delight, delight
It's locked outside, it won't be coming in

It won't be coming in
Delight, delight
It's locked outside, outside
Tonight it won't be coming in

