

Orchestral Manoeuvres In The Dark "Walking On Air"

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The mood I'm in
I can't explain.
It's black and white and
Much worse than pain.
And fear of this
So clearly nice
Is next to that
But not exactly.
It's obvious
So plain to see
That I'm not as dumb as
You'd like me to be.
I'll take my chance
On your wheel tonight..
But I won't fall out
So don't act tough -
It's not enough.
[chorus]:
No footsteps on the stairs (tonight),
No cigarettes for me to light,

No heavy scented clothes to fall to the floor...
But I'll hear your call,
And when you're not there,
You're walking on air.
(I'm) ashamed enough -
Just let me down.
'Cause I've bled enough
To leave this town.
From east to west,
North to south -
The leeches crawl from hand to mouth...
And now my strength,
Is almost out...
It's running out.

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