

Peter Gabriel

"Intruder"

Visit "[Intruder](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I know something about opening windows and doors
I know how to move quietly to creep across creaky
wooden floors
I know where to find precious things in all your
cupboards and drawers
Slipping the clippers
Slipping the clippers through the telephone wires
The sense of isolation inspires
Inspires me

I like to feel the suspense when I'm certain you know I
am there
I like you lying awake, your baited breath charging the
air
I like the touch and the smell of all the pretty dresses
you wear
Intruders happy in the dark
Intruder come
Intruder come and leave his mark, leave his mark

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