

The Poor Souls Of Pompeii

"In A Whirl"

Visit "[In A Whirl](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Your brother came around
He told me he had something on his mind
And then he stood and shook
So I asked him in
And I offered him a glass of wine
I didn't know where to look
I didn't know where to look

And then he told me that he loved me
Right there and then, all in a whirl
And the clocks stood still
And then he walked right out
And without further word, then
He was gone, in a whirl
In a whirl

So what was I to think?
Suppose he'd had too much to drink,
And his friends put him up to it
But his ghost did linger
And a faint but genuine sense of... what?
What, I couldn't tell you
His words hung in the air like smoke

And then he told me that he loved me
Right there and then, all in a whirl
And my heart stood still
And then he walked right out
And without further word, then
He was gone, in a whirl
In a whirl

And then he told me that he loved me
Right there and then, all in a whirl
And my heart, it danced
And then he walked right out
And without further word, then
He was gone, in a whirl
In a whirl

