

## Stranglers

### "Here"

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Of silence in pieces here  
Voices all disappear  
Sacred inside  
Doubled our silhouettes  
One shape I can't forget  
Tears the inside

Here could be sad if empty hands  
Were what my head was resting in  
Consider them protecting

Footsteps in paradise  
Really moving through me now

It's cold lay your hands on me  
Don't look into my eyes  
I'm burning out the time

Here wrapped in all these chains  
Only scent remains  
Scares me inside

Feels like I'm sinking fast  
Some moments never last  
Keep it inside

It's just too bad that empty hands  
Are what my head is resting in  
I'm rendered unprotected

Fool steps in paradise  
Really moving through me now

It's cold don't take your hand from me  
They look into my eyes  
I'm burning out the time

Footsteps in paradise  
Fool steps

