

House Crowded

"Private Universe"

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No time, no place to talk about the weather

The promise of love is hard to ignore

Who said the chance wasn't getting any better

The labour of love is ours to endure

The highest branch on the apple tree

It was my favourite place to be

I could hear them breaking free

But they could not see me

[CHORUS:

I will run for shelter

Endless summer lift the curse

It feels like nothing matters

In our private universe]

I have all I want, is that simple enough?

A whole lot more I'm thinking of

Every night about six o'clock

Birds come back to the pond to talk

they talk to me, birds to talk to me

if I go down on my knees

[CHORUS]

It feels like nothing matters

In our private universe

And it's a pleasure that I have known

And it's a treasure that I have gained

And it's a pleasure that I have known

It's a tight squeeze, but I won't let go

Time is on the table and the dinner's cold

[CHORUS] (x 2

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