

Mode Depeche

"Any Second Now Voice 241"

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She'll remember all the shouts and the doubts

The same song

Literatures as the role

Of standing empty at the night so still

Such a small affair of reading

Someone enclosing as the night clept on

Here again and when you speak

I watch you move away

And seemed so sure

She is open to forget

In the moment she slips away

When the colours move appart

And I wonder if you want to stay

And I need to change the kind of words I'm reading

Don't you understand

This is the warning and the message

I remember as you touched my hand

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