

(G.Stapleton)

I keep a picture of you on my wall
Exactly why it's there I can't recall
I think I keep it to remind myself

That what we had was never very clear
I often wondered what it was I feared
But now I hardly think of you at all

Oh no but I climbed the walls
And kept alive
In spite of love
There was no reflection
The sun it was hidden
Behind the belief
That the world had stopped turning

And when the lovers meet as lovers do
These days I rarely even think of you
I turn the TV off and go to bed

Oh no but I climbed the walls
And kept alive
In spite of love
The summer was colder
By half than the winter
And only the calendar
Called it a liar

Oh no but I climbed the walls
And kept alive
In spite of love
There was no reflection
The sun it was hidden
Behind the belief
That the world had stopped turning