

I can see you standing outside,
See your shadow on the wall by a street lamp.
I've got a manual instructing my brain.
I turn around, cover eyes, I see you

Standing in the doorway;
Standing in the doorway
I can see you.

Standing in the doorway;
Standing in the doorway
I can see you.

I can see you walking behind,
See your face silhouetted in the half light.
I've got a manual instructing my brain.
I turn around, cover eyes, I see you

Standing in the doorway;
Standing in the doorway
I can see you.

Standing in the doorway;
Standing in the doorway
I can see you.

I can feel your presence inside,
Like a chill, like the point of a sharp knife.
Instruction manual instructing my brain.
I turn around, cover eyes, I see you

Standing in the doorway;
Standing in the doorway
I can see you.

Standing in the doorway
Standing in the doorway
Standing in the doorway
Standing in the doorway
Standing in the doorway
Standing
in the doorway
Standing
in the doorway
Standing
in the doorway

Typed by John Manfreda