

He sits alone at a table in a small café
Drowning his tears in a bottemless cup of cofee
And he's tumbleling into his thoughts
His memeries are all tight in knots
Who is goin 'to save him
No one wants to know him

She stands alone in a place where no one knows her name
She catches them staring, they turn round and vanish the frame
And she's nursing her head and her pride
She died long ago deep down inside
And who is going to save her?
no one wants to know her

I can't believe that you'll pull on a sleeve when you cry
You stick in the knife then give the kiss of life, live the lie
We all have a saviour
So do yourself a favour
Stop living the lie
Stop living the lie

He sits alone and looks up to the eyes of an angel
She catches him staring and smiles the smile of an angel
and she asks him if this chair is free
he says yes, will you sit here with me
no one would have saved them
we should all learn from them

I can't believe that you'll pull on a sleeve when you cry
You stick in the knife then give the kiss of life, live the lie
We all have a saviour
So do yourself a favour
Stop living the lie
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