

Standing On The Edge

Paul Young

He has had the secret sold to him
The door was open and you're shaking in anticipation
Let your down just when you let him in
Now you only have to dance away the night again
Lately, lonely
He was old but never felt so young
Like a lion to the slaughtered lamb
He watched you crumble
Walked away before the dance begun
Still he says that he has loved you
Like he loved no other
The best kept secret hidden years
Is still wrapped up with pride and fear
Standing on the edge of love, moving round in circles
Turning
Standing on the edge of love, moving round
Back to safety, back to well worn womb
Back to someone who is nothing more than passing time
Back to dreaming all that love lost grooms
Does it make you want to scream in anger, cry with rage
The best kept secret hidden years
Is still wrapped up with pride and fear
Standing on the edge of love, moving round in circles
Turning
Standing on the edge of love, moving round