in my hollow moments when everything's gone still the room it's like a sea-shell dry of the ocean's swell and in these hollow moments when everything seems gone touching your name like a warm wind brings 'em back again

won't you tell me why
anytime of night
standing by the window I got the moon on my side
won't you tell me when
anytime before the dawn
I lay me down with your warm name feel like nothing's gone

the air is dark with night-time ground is hard with snow ain't nothing in between them ain't nowhere that I can go in that barren landscape when everything seems gone breathing your name like a quiet psalm brings 'em back again

won't you tell me why...

don't you worry 'bout time it blows away like any cloud and it flows like every river clear as crystal merging then and now and in that crystal stream I see everything will be returned when I'll give your name to the silence that watches lovers burn

now I can tell you why
anytime of night
standing in the window I got the moon on my side
I can tell you when
any time before the dawn
I lay me down with your warm name know that nothing's gone
know that nothing's gone
know that nothing's gone