

Crowd

Every day we use these streets
Travelling through to people we meet
And nobody looks at me
Blind to each other
Though we see

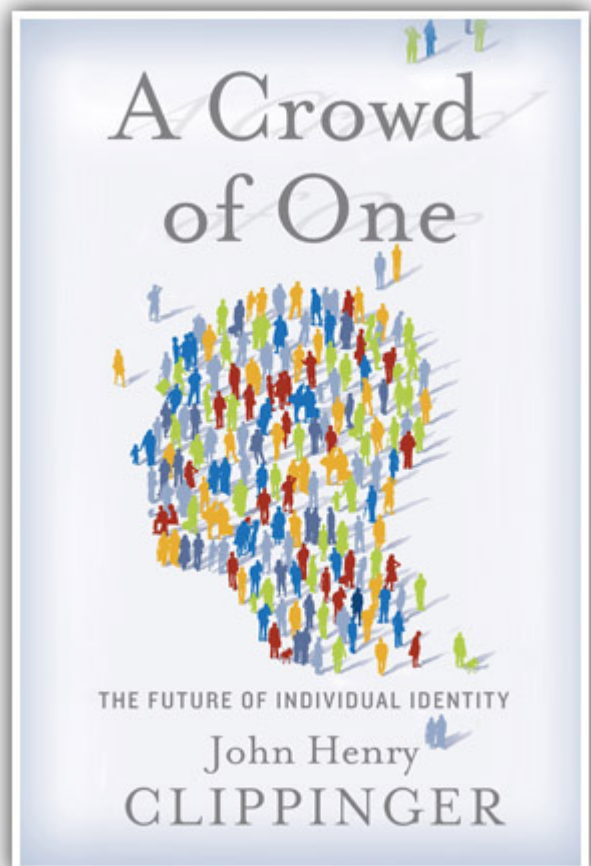
And I feel that sense
Of minds behind the eyes and faces
Facing me
What do they see?
Just another mind and face and eyes
Walking by

So many people,
So few words
So little contact
We move in herds
And nobody touches me,
We're too locked up,
To be free

And I feel that sense
Of minds behind the eyes and faces
Facing me
What do they see?
Just another mind and face and eyes
Walking by

In a crowd
you're all alone
So many people
Thinking of home
And nobody looks my way
seems they've all got
too much to say

And I feel that sense
Of minds behind the eyes and faces
Facing me
What do they see?
Just another mind and face and eyes
Walking by



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