## **Greater Than 84**

## <u>AFI</u>

There's an open sky and an empty city Where the rain falls every night Upon precious flames we once found so pretty Our frail and only light Love is all that's left and I'm emotionlessYou won't read it in the papers In this time, keep your hands clean, just read my mind We're trapped between the nightmares And I fear the future's here It's 1985 (and it feels like, feels like survival) It's 1985 (and it feels like, feels like survival) Can you read my mind? Can you read my mind? Oh, the emptiness overfills this city So you'll be queen tonight As you overthrow, looking pale and pretty I welcome your requite They told us love can save So we prepared our gravesYou won't read it in the papers In this time, keep your hands clean, just read my mind We're trapped between the nightmares And I fear the future's here It's 1985 (and it feels like, feels like survival) It's 1985 (and it feels like, feels like survival) Can you read my mind?Will you hold my hand as we count the hours... the hours Will you hold my hand as we count down the hours... the hours Standing beneath the meteor showers? You won't read it in the papers In this time, keep your hands clean, just read my mind We're trapped between the nightmares And I fear the future's here It's 1985 (and it feels like, feels like survival) It's 1985 (and it feels like, feels like survival) Can you read my mind?

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