The Desperate Hours

Marc Almond

Tonight's the night it said in my stars
That love would be round the next bend
I felt for a while that my run of good luck
Would never come to an end
This world was not made for me, no no no no no no no
There was you, there was i, and the sea and the sky
There was really no need to pretend, I sawEyes of a girl, lips of a girl
Could it be you or a call from my soul
Could it be somewhere that I dare not dream
Could it be you, be youSkull faced moon and dull faced you
Grinning with mischief tonight
The shimmer of stars
The whisper of wind
This minute, tonight is the night, I sawEyes of a girl, lips of a girl
Could it be you or a call from my soul
Could it be somewhere that I dare not dream
Could it be you, be youUnlock the secret door to my vault
Open the gate that leads to my heart
Touch of a tempter, touch of a siren
Could it be you, be youThe desperate hours
The scent of the flowers
You put in my room
Makes me think of youIn my dream I seeEyes of a girl, lips of a girl
Could it be you or a call from my soul
Could it be somewhere that I dare not dream
Could it be you, be youUnlock the secret door to my vault
Open the gate that leads to my heart
Touch of a tempter, touch of a siren
Could it be you, be youEyes of a girl, lips of a girl
Could it be you or a call from my soul
Could it be somewhere that I dare not dream
Could it be you, be you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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