

More Than a Feeling

Tony Kaye & Alan White

I woke up this morning
And the sun was gone
Turned on some music
To start my day
I lost myself in a familiar song
I closed my eyes and I slipped away
More than a feeling
When I hear that old song they used to play
I begin dreaming
When I see my marianne walk away
I see my marianne walking away
So many people have come and gone
The faces fade as the years go by
And still I recall as I wonder on
As clear as the sun in the southern sky
More than a feeling
When I hear that old song they used to play

I begin dreaming
When I see my marianne walk away
I see my marianne walking away
When I'm tired and thinking cold
I hide in my music, forget the day
And dream of a girl I used to know
I closed my eyes and she slipped away
She slipped away
She slipped away
More than a feeling
When I hear that old song they used to play
I begin dreaming
When I see my marianne walk away
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I begin dreaming
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More than a feeling