She Took My Soul In Istanbul

Marc Almond

Once in a night

I spent in Istanbul

I had a dream of a forbidden world

Where even angels

Fear to look upon

A place where all of love is doomed to dieHer face appeared

Through clouds of bitter wine

Sour as the morning's early hours

She took my hair

And she curled it around

Her fingers

I was but a fool for loveThe scent of Turkish oils

Mixed with the harsh tobacco

In the overcrowded bar

Hashish

And cool mint in her hair

I was a fool for love

I was a foolShe sang to me

A torch song softly laced

With mysteries Arabian

It poisoned my mind

A sickness in my soul

I tried

I didn't want to hear at allA curtain fell

Before my eyes I did

Succumb into her healing breast

She sang that song

I gave her all my soul

And my all

To the pleasures of the fleshI cried that night

For those forsaken times

Those times when I was

Simply satisfied

I turned to dust

That night a thousand times

That night a thousand times I died inside

And through what's left

Of my sad life I hear

Her singing in the fevers of the nightLook into the mirror of my eyes

And tell me what you see
It's not your love I need
You'll see

Sorrow, tears and darkness

These are the pleasures

Beyond your dreamsI found myself

Down by the sea

A hundred years ago

When I was in my teens

And years go by

I turned into a man

My childhood trapped within the sand

I crawled through life

On broken glass through hell

It seems I wakened my desires

And woke one day

Wet with the sweat of fear

Wet with the sweat of fear

As now with youI'll reveal your mother

Come to me

I'll take you to the safety of the womb

Tell me your secrets

Sorrow tears and darkness

Pour out your heart

Sorrow tears and darknessYou'll be a fool

A fool for loveAnd hell had never seemed so good

As when I lost my soul

Became a fool for loveHelp me, please to find my way

Look into the mirror of my eyes

Your kiss has clouded up my mind

And tell me what you see

I was a fool, a fool for love

It's not your love I need

I cried for those forsaken times

You'll see

She took my soul in Istanbul

Sorrow tears and darkness

She left me on that night to die

These are the pleasures beyond your dreams

These are the pleasures beyond all my dreamsI am lost

Help me to find my way

Here in a world where angels fear to gaze

My love is doomed to die

Alone tonight in Istanbul

And I a fool

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/