

# Tour de Force (Club Version)

## Covenant

You burn the ground to hold your position  
You ran away if I came too close  
You kept track of balance and pressure  
All the dreams and desires, I want some more  
Red, black  
Green for the jackpot  
Take you down  
I want to take you down  
I want to take you down with me  
We had the motion we had the grace  
We had a sense of time and place  
We wrote the rules we played the game  
And it would never be the same  
It was the beauty while we played  
We played to win but no one did  
We grew old we moved ahead  
From dance hall days for higher stakes  
You spun the wheel to keep my attention  
You danced away if I missed a beat  
You were queen of present and future  
I was king and cavalier, on our tour de force

Songwriters

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