

Belinda Carlisle, Vision Of You

Time moves a summer wind
I can see your face again
was it such a tragedy
being you, being me

Smoke clears
the picture fades
but I stay back in yesterday
all the strangers come and go
all of them will never know

Nobody's touch
feels like your touch
nobody gets to me that much
nobody's kiss moves me inside
and I have no place left to hide
tell me what can I do
I have a vision of you
tell me what can I do
with this vision of you

Did I walk
did you run
whats the way to love someone
oh my darlin did we know
what it meant when we let go

Noody's touch
feels like your touch
nobody gets to me that much
nobodys kiss moves me inside
and I have no place left to hide
tell me what can I do
I have a vision of you
tell me what can I do
with this vision of you

How can a candle ever burn so bright
casting a shadow on my life
I am blinded by your light
even without you