

# Curved Air, Melinda (More Or Less)

Lovely lady falling laughing down the glory of a rainbow  
Lovely lady reaching crying for the comfort of the day-glow  
Melinda more or less, Melinda more or less in dreams

But if and when she wakes again, she knows it all begins again  
Sleeping, waking, rising, falling, dumb but calling out to deafened friends  
That's how it ends  
Melinda more or less in dreams

Fade Melinda, fade into fantasy  
Tell them you won't be played like any other instrument of fate  
Fade Melinda, into your fantasy  
Tell them you're not prepared to wait for your dream of the end  
Melinda more or less in dreams

Lovely lady falling laughing down the glory of a rainbow  
Lovely lady reaching screaming for the comfort of the day-glow  
Melinda more or less, Melinda more or less