

Deacon Blue, Still In The Mood

By the light of the waning moon
Under a blueblack sky
They talked the slow way home
Of years passed closely by
They caught only a casual look
From strangers with things to do
Only a loveless heart
Could feel anything less than sure

That they're still in the mood
Still in the mood
After the time has passed
They were still in the mood

You'd take the chimes of midnight
To be the drum of your heart's desire
And you'd change all you're golden rings
For one time on the wheel of fire
So take off your shabby coat
Let all the leaves fall down
Leave this stuff till morning
And then come gently round

To be still in the mood
Still in the mood
When the sun has come up
We'll be still in the mood

We're still in the mood
Still in the mood
After the time has passed
We are still in the mood