

# Howard Jones, When Lovers Confess

In this boat out on the sea  
I can't see land  
Hiding out and biding it's time  
Yet it's all around  
Shimmering sun for day  
Jealous moon will prey  
On the mind of an unfulfilled soul

Life seems a moment away  
Challenging and beckoning  
Needing this freedom today  
On the night when lovers confess

Chilling winds will blow through this heart  
And won't let me rest  
Matchwood bridges are doin' their best  
To keep us apart  
Love that was meant to be  
Love that was sent to me  
In the land of troubles and peace

Life seems a moment away  
Challenging and beckoning  
Loving this freedom today  
On the night when lovers confess

[solo]

Life seems a moment away  
Challenging and beckoning  
Loving this freedom today  
On the night when lovers confess  
When lovers confess their love