

# Marc Almond, She Took My Soul In Istanbul

Once in a night  
I spent in Istanbul  
I had a dream of a forbidden world  
Where even angels  
Fear to look upon  
A place where all of love is doomed to die  
Her face appeared  
Through clouds of bitter wine  
Sour as the morning's early hours  
She took my hair  
And she curled it around  
Her fingers  
I was but a fool for love  
The scent of Turkish oils  
Mixed with the harsh tobacco  
In the overcrowded bar  
Hashish  
And cool mint in her hair  
I was a fool for love  
I was a fool  
She sang to me  
A torch song softly laced  
With mysteries Arabian  
It poisoned my mind  
A sickness in my soul  
I tried  
I didn't want to hear at all  
A curtain fell  
Before my eyes I did  
Succumb into her healing breast  
She sang that song  
I gave her all my soul  
And my all  
To the pleasures of the flesh  
I cried that night  
For those forsaken times  
Those times when I was  
Simply satisfied  
I turned to dust  
That night a thousand times  
That night a thousand times I died inside  
And through what's left  
Of my sad life I hear  
Her singing in the fevers of the night  
Look into the mirror of my eyes  
And tell me what you see  
It's not your love I need  
You'll see  
Sorrow, tears and darkness  
These are the pleasures  
Beyond your dreams  
I found myself  
Down by the sea  
A hundred years ago  
When I was in my teens  
And years go by  
I turned into a man  
My childhood trapped within the sand  
I crawled through life  
On broken glass through hell  
It seems I awakened my desires  
And woke one day  
Wet with the sweat of fear  
Wet with the sweat of fear

As now with you  
I'll reveal your mother  
Come to me  
I'll take you to the safety of the womb  
Tell me your secrets  
Sorrow tears and darkness  
Pour out your heart  
Sorrow tears and darkness  
You'll be a fool  
A fool for love  
And hell had never seemed so good  
As when I lost my soul  
Became a fool for love  
Help me, please to find my way  
Look into the mirror of my eyes  
Your kiss has clouded up my mind  
And tell me what you see  
I was a fool, a fool for love  
It's not your love I need  
I cried for those forsaken times  
You'll see  
She took my soul in Istanbul  
Sorrow tears and darkness  
She left me on that night to die  
These are the pleasures beyond your dreams  
These are the pleasures beyond all my dreams  
I am lost  
Help me to find my way  
Here in a world where angels fear to gaze  
My love is doomed to die  
Alone tonight in Istanbul  
And I a fool  
For  
Love