Marc Almond, She Took My Soul In Istanbul (The

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

The stars were out That night in Istanbul I realised that I'd run out of time You looked into my eyes What did you see? You saw a fate worse than a thousand deaths I started to run Up through the old bazaar

In my head the sound of drums My limbs numb with opium smoke Pursued by a nightmare A dream turned nightmare Passed the perfume seller, animals in cages Chickens, goats and hungry black flies Molasses, cumin, stained leather and brass Through narrow streets Scheming boys and shrouded girls To the Blue Mosque with its minarets Spearing the dusky pink evening sky The circling gulls screaming Or is it me For all I see is her face Exotic, fatal Yes, how I was a fool for love

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 wakened 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

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