

Stairwell, Breathless

Kiss your hand with permission
To show that you are royalty tonight
The radio is playing the song
That got us up to dance around
The record is spinning around and around
To the sounds of change

Breathless, with not much to say
breathless, with not much to say

You sent me to the top of the world
You sent me to the top of the world

Breathless, with not much to say
Breathless, with not much to say

And I can start to see your smile
Out of the blue, tone colored sky
While the fireworks are lighting up your eyes
And everything is sitting still
Paints a picture such a view
Which is you, my dear its you

After the night is done
We start to whisper
Our dreams and hopes will keep the stars awake
The radio is playing the song
That got us up to dance around
The record is spinning around and around
To the sounds of change

And I'm turning the dial
(turning, turning, turning, turning)
Spinning for reception
(spinning, spinning, spinning, spinning)

I'm not restless
You're the view
The radio is playing our song
The radio is playing our song
Breathless, with not much to say
Breathless, with not much to say

You sent me to the top of the world
You sent me to the top of the world