

The Manhattan Transfer, It's Not The Spotlight

If I ever feel the light again
Shinin' down on me
I don't have to tell you
How welcome it will be
I felt the light before
But I let it slip away
I still keep on believin'
It'll come back someday

It's not the spotlight
It ain't the candlelight
And it ain't the streetlight
Of some old street of dreams
It ain't the moonlight
Not even the sunlight
But I've seen it shinin' in your eyes
And you know what I mean

Sometimes I try to tell myself
"You know the light was never real" -
A fantasy that used to be the way I used to feel
But you and I know better now
Even though it's been so long
If your memory really serves you well
You'd never tell me I'm wrong

It's not the spotlight
It ain't the candlelight
And it ain't the streetlight
Of some old street of dreams (no - no)
It ain't the moonlight
Not even the sunlight
But I've seen it shinin' in your eyes
And you know what I mean

If I ever feel the light again
you know things will have to change
Names and faces, homes and places
Will have to be re-arranged
And you can help me come about
If you're ever so inclined
Ain't no rhyme or reason
A woman can't change her mind

It's not the spotlight
It ain't the candlelight
And it ain't the streetlight
Of some old street of dreams (no - no)
It ain't the moonlight
Not even the sunlight
But I've seen it shinin' in your eyes
And you know what I mean

(Repeat)