

Alan Parson Project, The, Don't Let The Moment

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Freudiana
Don't Let The Moment Pass
A picture of romantic idealism

Lead vocal: marti webb

This golden day will be mine
For every moment in time
If time should lose her way

A symphony in the night
Of stars that dance in the light
And music far away

They say that love is but a dance
Don't let the music fade away
Don't let the moment pass

Without reason or rhyme
The sweet bouquet of the wine
Will vanish in the air

The innocence of the rose
She leaves where she goes
For all the world to share

Some days when clouds are drifting by
I open my eyes and watch them go
And wonder where they fly

Some nights orion runs too fast
I look to the stars as if to say
Don't let the moment pass

But soon a golden age is past
Just when it seemed that miracles
Where not too much to ask

And though the world may turn too fast
If it should seem like paradise
Don't let the moment pass