

Alphaville, Sounds Like A Melody

It's a trick of my mind
Two faces bathing in the screenlight
She's so soft and warm in my arms
I tune it into the scene

My hands are resting on her shoulders
When we're dancing away for a while
Oh we're moving, we're falling,
We step into the fire

By the hour of the wolf in a midnight dream
There's no reason to hurry
Just start that brand new story
Set it alight, we're head over heels in love,
Head over heels...

The ringing of your laughter
It sounds like a melody
To once forbidden places
We'll go for a while

It's the definite show
Our shadows resting in the moonlight
It's so clear and bright in your eyes
It's the touch of your sighs
My lips are resting on your shoulder
When we're moving so soft and slow

We need the ecstasy, the jealousy,
The comedy of love
Like the Cary Grants and Kellys once before
Give me more tragedy, more harmony
And fantasy, my dear
And set it alight, just starting that satellite
Set it alight...

The ringing of your laughter
It sounds like a melody
To once forbidden places,
We'll go for a while