

# Incognito, Marrakech

(J.P. Maunick / Graham Harvey / Randy Hope-Taylor)

It's close to midnight

Packed my bags and I'm leaving

Ride the night train

To where I know You're gonna be waiting

And yesterday will fade like snow in the sunlight

Melt away from my memory

Through the darkness until I feel the light's caress

I'm on my way to the streets of Marrakech

The room is crowded

I can feel my body heat rising

Above the voices

The echoes of a train approaching

A colorful parade like flames in the dark night

Leads the way to my fantasy

Through the darkness until I feel the light's caress

I'm on my way to the streets of Marrakech

And yesterday will fade like snow in the sunlight

I'm on my way; yes I'm on my way

I'm on my way to the streets of Marrakech

Marrakech

The streets of Marrakech

Marrakech

The streets of Marrakech