John Foxx, Systems Of Romance

Systems of romance Echoes of pleasure

A shiver in the dark when you call my name

Sudden horizons

Open and close between us

Touching me briefly with a healing grace

Patterns of longing

Figures down echo causeways

Across the wild seas we spin away

Time and again

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Oh meet me and change me

In rooms that go sailing

Voices will name you as you move away

Lakeland in silver

Blazing away behind you

Rapids of cloud I lose my way

Time and again

Endless horizons

Hopes are our empires now

Crossing all codings engaged in the timeless dance

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