Justin Hayward, The Lights Are Low

The lights are low And the music now is slow And we ask the night How can this be wrong and feel so right? They say it's true I'm a fool to trust in you But then who are they Who are they to know, I need you so Did you ever look in the mirror And see a stranger standing there Did you ever drive for miles and miles And wonder how on earth you got yourself there I feel your magic as we move and sway Seems like my self-control is slipping away Let me taste the love, let me drink the wine That's yours and mine Did you ever wake up in the morning To find that nothing, nothing was the same And the only thing that really matters Is the pleasure and the pain The lights are low And the music now is slow And we ask the night How can this be wrong, and feel so right?