

# Marc Almond, Carnival Of Life

Desire...Love...Mystery...Magic  
Just close your eyes  
Imagine you're in a place  
Where you can taste all you crave  
In life's masquerade  
Come hold my hand  
And all your wishes come true  
Burlesque and blue  
The carnival's calling to you  
Your peace of mind  
Will come in time  
You'll understand all you'll see  
Though it all seems  
Like one of your dreams  
It's a reality  
We're drunk on life  
We're drunk on life  
Desire, love, mystery and magic  
Desire...Love...Mystery...Magic  
Just close your eyes  
You'll find yourself in a place  
Your heart will race  
No time for sorrow or tears  
Riding a horse  
On a merry-go-round  
Colour and sound  
Surround you to brighten the years  
Janvier, Fevrier, Mars, Avril, Mai  
Make way for June and July  
August, September, October to wave  
Novembre, Decembre goodbye  
We're drunk on life  
We're drunk on life  
Desire, love, mystery and magic  
In a carnival of life  
In a carnival of life  
Desire, love, mystery and magic  
Desire...Love...Mystery...Magic  
Desire...Love...Mystery...Magic  
Eros awake  
Our hearts to take  
Ready to break every law  
I find I'm no longer  
Chasing my youth  
The truth is that I'm chasing yours  
We're drunk on life  
We're drunk on life  
Desire, love, mystery and magic  
In a carnival of life  
In a carnival of life  
Desire, love, mystery and magic  
And magic...