

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...