Marc Almond, Only The Moment

Here in the morning light I stand

With a suitcase and a guitar in my hand.

One way Sunday

Sitting in the airport bar

And trying to look like a superstar

Waiting for the plane to take me far away

Still she finds a reason to stay (still she finds a way)

Still she finds a reason to see

What I have today

Denver, Oklahoma, San Anton,

Another gig a long long way from home.

One way Sunday

Where do we play tonight?

I hope that this show will be all right

Maybe I'll phone you tonight

Still she finds a reason to stay (still she finds a way)

Still she finds a reason to see

What I have today

Maybe when my travelling days are through I'll come on back and stay at home with you

All my Sundays

Sleeping in the early sun

Playing my guitar to no one

Making up to you all the things I've never done

Will you find a reason to stay (Will you find a way)

Will you find a reason to see

What I have today