

Marc Almond, Torch

I'm lost again and I'm on the run
Looking for love in a sad song
With your avenger eyes in your cat like ways
I can hold you
You are a fool for me to be cruel
I'm leaning on this bar listening to you
Singing your sad song rings in my ears
And I start to cry

He's searching
She's showing
See him held in a deep deep spell
He knows she's glowing
I can find within my mind
The way to go
I can look deep into your lie
And shout hold me, hold me, hold me...

I hear the sights of funk and it tears my soul
And feeling old and feeling so cold
She is the torch and she is the theme
She could be a dream
But, oh boy, is she real!
Try to avoid her, eyes to avoid her
Word they will hit you
With all that you feel.

He's searching
She's showing
See him held in a deep deep spell
He knows she's glowing
I can find within my mind
The way to go
I can look deep into your lie
And shout hold me, hold me, hold me...

See her eyes, they are bright tonight
See the stars, they are coming out tonight
See the moon, looking down tonight
See her there, light your way tonight

See my eyes, they are bright tonight
See my hands, reaching out tonight
Hear my words, they are dynamite
See how they light your way tonight

See her eyes, they are bright tonight
See the stars, coming out tonight
See the moon, looking down tonight
See her there, light your way tonight

See her eyes, they are bright tonight
See how the light your way tonight...