Novaspace, To France

Taking on water, Sailing a restless sea Fom a memory, A fantasy. The wind carries Into white water, Far from the islands. Don't you know you're [Chorus]

Never going to get to France.

Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?

Never going to get to France.

Could a new romance ever bind you?

Walking on foreign ground,

Like a shadow, Roaming in far off

Territory.

Over your shoulder, Stories unfold, you're Searching for sanctuary.

You know you're [Repeat Chorus] I see a picture

By the lamp's flicker. Isn't it strange how

Dreams fade and shimmer?

[Repeat Chorus] I see a picture By the lamp's flicke

By the lamp's flicker. Isn't it strange how

Dreams fade and shimmer?

[Repeat Chorus]

Never going to get to France.

Never going to....

Never going to get to France.

Never going to....

Never going to get to France.

Never going to.