

Novaspace, To France

Taking on water,
Sailing a restless sea
From 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 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.