

Procol Harum, Perpetual Motion

(G.Brooker / K.Reid / M.Noble)

Rings around the crescent moon
Passions rise from basement rooms
Fountains play and worlds collide
We gently swing and sway from side to side

Dancers in perpetual motion
Slip an' sliding across the floor
Ships our on a moonlit ocean
Sailin' t'ward a distant shore

Star-crossed lovers they spoon and swim
The laughing gods they just reel them in
Hostages they're tempting fate
See them wait down on the line to take the bait

Dancers in perpetual motion
Slip an' sliding across the floor
Ships our on a moonlit ocean
Sailin' t'ward a distant shore

The simple stuff we build our dreams upon
Waxing, waning, now it's almost gone
Passion plays the sweetest tune
These velvet days are gone far too soon

Dancers in perpetual motion
Slip an' sliding across the floor
Ships our on a moonlit ocean
Sailin' t'ward a distant shore

We spend our nights on silken sheets
We play for gold but not for keeps
Dancers in perpetual motion
Slip an' sliding across the floor
Ships our on a moonlit ocean
Sailin' t'ward a distant shore