## Simon LeBon, A View to a Kill

Meeting you with a view to a kill

Face to faces, secret places, feel the chill

Night fall covers me

But you know the plans I'm making

Still overseas.

Could it be the whole lot opening wide

A sacred why

A mystery gaping inside

A week is why

Until we dance into the fire

That fatal kiss is all we need

Dance into the fire

To fatal sounds of broken dreams

Dance into the fire

That fatal kiss is all we need

Dance into the fire

The choice for you is the view to a kill

Between the shades assacination standing still

First crystal tears,

Fallen of snowflakes on your body

First time in years

To drench you skin of lover's rosy stain

A chance to find the phoenix for the flame

A chance to die

But can we dance into the fire

That fatal kiss is all we need

Dance into the fire

To fatal sounds of broken dreams

Dance into the fire

That fatal kiss is all we need

Dance into the fire

When all we see is the view to a kill