

The Valley Of The Mind's Eye

Thomas Dolby

Ma chere Josephine,
My dearest Josephine,

Que le monde a change depuis ma derniere lettre.
How the world has changed since last I wrote.

Ainsi ce soir je prends ma plume,
So tonight I take up my pen,

Non pas pour m émerveiller
Not to marvel

Sur l époque ou nous vivons,
At these wondrous times,

Mais pour declarer l'amour
But to declare the love

Qui est dans mon coeur.
That is in my heart.

If a song was a road
I would ride through the night to you
There s a moon on the rise
And I m drawn on the tide to you.
And I will be with you
And I will stay with you
And I will dream with you
If you need me to
Anytime, anywhere
In a corner of your mind s eye

Planets will cool, Josie
Tyrants will rule, Josie
I will be here for you
Oceans divide, Josie
Stars will collide, Josie
Nations will rise and fall
And never see the world through these eyes.

Dreams of falling - dreams of flying.
A man who never dreams goes slowly mad.
The dawn of science, the age of reason.
This is the voyage of the mind s eye.

And I will be with you
I will stay with you
And I will dream with you
If you need me to
Anytime, anywhere
In a corner of your mind s eye.
In a corner of your mind s eye.