

More Than This Hour

All About Eve

For tomorrow...
I'll say a prayer and cast a spell ;
Take the arrow
And send a wish down a wishing-well.
You say you've lived before,
So how can you be sure enough
To disbelieve in desire
The magic and the mystery.
Feet don't touch the floor -
So wish for something more ;
More than this hour
Stranded by the water-side,
Drifting on the sands of time
Yesterday is fading like a flower...
In this hour... this hour.
For tomorrow,
When every kiss is history,
Still we follow
A blazing trail of chemistry.
Something in the air
Beckons you to dare
To fly into the sun ever higher
To finish what the flame begun.
You say you've wished before,
So wish for something more
Than this hour.