1. It's a trick of my mind, two faces bathing in the screenligh t - She's

so soft and warm in my arms

I tune it into the scene, my hands are resting on her should ers - When

we're dancing away for a while

Oh we're moving, we're falling, we step into the fire, by the hour

of the wolf in my dreams

There's no reason to hurry - Just start that brand new story and set

it alight we're head over heels in love - Head over heels...

R: The ringing of your loughter it sounds like a melody - To on ce

forbidden places we'll go for a while

The ringing of your loughter it sounds like a melody - To on ce

forbidden places we'll go for a while

2. It's the definite show, our shadows resting in the moonlight
- It's so

clear and bright in your eyes

It's the touch of your sighs, my lips are resting on your shoulders -

When we're moving so soft and slow

We need the extasy, the jealousy, the comedy of love — like $\operatorname{\mathsf{Carry}}$

Grants and Kellys once before

Gimme more tragedy, more harmony and fantasy my dear – And s et it $% \left(\frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left(\frac{1}{2}\right) +\frac{1}{2}\left(\frac{1}{2}\right) +\frac{1}{2}\left$

alight, just starting that satellite

R: The ringing of your loughter...