

Swingtime

Black

Too many souls are lost
So many dreams lie broken
Will you try to help them
Chase the night away, turn on the booming silver day

We do it in swingtime
We don't count the skinny seconds passing by or wonder why
We do it in swingtime
Make the moment suit the time we make the rescue - fit the crime

And feel each passing year
Absorb the well of tears
They shoot horses, don't they?
So we dance and sway into the pulsing, silver grey

We do it in swingtime
We don't count the skinny seconds passing by or wonder why
We do it in swingtime
Make the moment suit the time we make the rescue - fit the crime

So many people fail
So many hearts are broken
We come to live with pain
We leave our arms wide open

Too many fights are thrown
We count the cost of it growing
Will you try to stop them
Roll away the night, break out the champagne, hit the lights

We do it in swingtime
We don't count the skinny seconds passing by or wonder why
We do it in swingtime
Make the moment suit the time we make the rescue - fit the crime