

Mediterranea

Duran Duran

Across the sky
A jet trail following
The wish that I was on the plane
On my way to some out destination
Undiscovered never mentioned
Sipping on the high of expectation
I awaken to the shade

Maybe it's the rain of town
One you wanted to leave behind
When the winter's on the ground
If you ever wonder

We believe in the cold grey lights we dream
There's a place for us
Mediterranea
Yes we believe where the white sands touch the sea
There's space for us
Mediterranea

I'm trading in for touch down ecstasy
Arriving there in a wave of heat
Lying in the beach tequila mayhem
Summer of all suburban daydreams
Waiting for a look the invitation
I awaken to the shade

Maybe it's the rain of town
One you wanted to leave behind
When the winter's on the ground
If you ever wonder

We believe in the cold grey lights we dream
There's a place for us
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I imagine
Summer fashion, see yourself in another town
Let the sunshine out of your mind
A bed of light to lay you down

We believe in the cold grey lights we dream
There's a place for us
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Yes we believe where the white sands touch the sea
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And we believe
Yes we believe
There's a place for us
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