

Secret Oktober

Duran Duran

Wise on a birthday party
In a world full of surprising fireworks
And sudden silence

Lying on a stranger's bed
A new day breaks like a speeding train
Or an old friend
Ever expected but never knocking

Holding your own in a battered car
All night parties
Cocktail bars
You smile
when the butterfly escapes the killing jar

Sure eyes awake before the dancing is over
Wise or naked in secret oktober

Freefall on a windy morning shore
Nothing but a fading track of footsteps
To prove that you'd never been there

Spoken on a cotton cloud
Like the sound of gunshot
Taken by the wind
And lost in distant thunder

Racing on a shining plane
Tomorrow won't be content
To watch as the lightning
Plays along the wires
And you'll wonder...

Sure eyes awake before the dancing is over
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Sure eyes awake before the dancing is over
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