All that you left behind in this empty room was a question for which an answer was due

If I admit to the truth, I admit to the lie

One bottle, one glass, a crisp Chardonnay, outside in the park the maples ablaze

The ghosts from the hill whisper your name

Where no one can see and no one can hear And no one's aware of the passion we feel They all disappear when we're fog-dancing

I heard you laugh, I turned around
To face someone else I once knew I once found
Someone I've loved
Someone I've lost in fog

The message was lost, the picture was clear I followed your call till no one was near Now I'm left in the dark while you're fog-dancing

I drift through the days that fade into gray The picture dissolves when you enter the frame I follow your trail, I follow desire

The cry of the dog, the howl of the world And somewhere above there's a crow in the clouds Laughing away while we're fog-dancing

I drift through the days that fade into gray
The picture dissolves when you enter the frame
I followed your trail, I followed you fog-dancing

Where no one can see and no one can hear And no one's aware of the passion we feel They all disappear when we're fog-dancing

I heard your laugh, I turned around
To face someone else I once knew I once found
Someone I'd loved
Someone I'd lost in fog
Lost in fog
Lost in fog
Lost in fog
I'm lost in fog