

Late flight to early morning sunrise
Orbit, around a moon of memory
As the light is spilling into my web of weary dreams

Superformance
Miraculous
Unbelievable

Young romantics
so glamorous
unbelievable

Late flight to early morning sunrise
At times its gnawing at my insides
It was the only driving force of my ability to be

Grand performance,
the opening night,
unbelievable

Curtain rising,
a sold out crowd,
inconceivable

And when they called my name I said my prayer
tried to walk up to the center stage of my dreams
it was to be the day in which I reached for my peak
Saw her in the crowd when I was looking

It was raining and pouring as I ran into the street
Like Marilyn Monroe I held the key in disbelief and let it go

And when they called my prayer and called my name
Focused the light on the centre frame
Would you believe!!?
soon will be the day in which I reach for my sleep
I see morning slipping through my window

It was raining and pouring as I ran into the street
Like Marilyn Monroe I held the key in disbelief and let it go