

Visions, our love is a series of visions
A taste on my lips, a whispering word in your ear
Oh passion, we're children just playing with passion
Losing our grip, falling asleep at the wheel

Still we hold on to the bitter end
Thinking we can never lose
Baby it's a cold night
And the winds of change are blowing

And these are the innocent days
Standing on the rocks, waiting for the tidal waves
Dreaming of love, living inside the lands
And these are the innocent days
I know we're the last of the runaways
Never return, till love takes us home

Lover, we're drowning our doubts in each other
Closing our eyes, we bury the truth in the sand
I cannot take it 'cos when we don't feel it, we fake it
Oh someday these nights come back to haunt us again

Oh we lie here at the water's edge
Wishing we could float away
'Cos it's too late to turn back
When the only bridge is burning

And these are the innocent days
Standing on the rocks, waiting for the tidal waves
Dreaming of love but living inside the lands
Just tell me these are the innocent days
I know we're the last of the runaways
Never return till love takes us home

Still we hold on to the bitter end
Thinking we can never lose
Baby it's a cold night
And the winds of change are blowing
Oh they're blowing, they're cryin', they're cryin'

And these are the innocent days
Standing on the rocks, waiting for the tidal waves
Dreaming of love, living inside the lands
Just tell me these are the innocent days
I know we're the last of the runaways
We'll never return till love takes us home
These are the innocent days