

Fly Into This Night

Gino Vannelli

First the high then the low
I'm getting ero-mantic vertigo
In the rain then the drought
Oh that's what loving you is all about

Fly, fly into this night
Oh and rectify my dreams
I, I love you more than life
Though seldom I'm serene

Feel the cold in the heat
I'm questioning my blind fidelity
Love is sweet love is tart
Loving you's a crime when we're apart

Fly, fly into this night
Oh and steal my fantasies
I, I love you more than life
Though seldom I'm at peace