

Silhouette seasons and far-away reasons are all I have now  
Borders can keep me if Rio will have me to dance and to drown  
Take to the harbor like sails to set  
Sleep for the evening in failed regret  
Hold on to skylines of pale and coal  
Clouds on horizons and love to grow old

On the way I will go  
Where the days left to breathe  
Are not gone, are still long  
I am traveling on

Love is a hazard in lower Manhattan  
You cannot escape, and musn't be saddened  
By men who abandon your eyes for another's  
There are always Brazilian boys to discover

Set your sights straight now  
Don't forget pain  
Drink 'til tomorrow becomes yesterday  
Think of the shorelines you have yet to see  
Men who will hold you with eyes you believe

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