

## A Woman On A Stairway

John Foxx

Oh pull me up slowly  
I've been running just too far again  
I can never see the places where she stands  
They're always lost in some kind of rain  
Oh turn around in the new pool  
The colour rose, you learn the danger zones  
Move all your life to the fiction of the pictures  
And let regrets form a silhouette  
A woman on a stairway  
Dreaming and cool through all the storm of day  
Oh I step in here sometimes  
When I've been brushing off too many things  
And all the rhythms of your manner and your voice  
Gently focus and reflect everything I neglect  
A woman on a stairway  
Twisting the light, rolling the time away  
(???)  
I've been walking through too many rooms  
And all the spirals in the heart and the hands  
Always lead to places better left as a silhouette  
A woman on a stairway  
Dreaming and cool through all the storm of day  
A woman on a stairway  
Beautiful light, rolling the veils away