

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