

## European Soul

Kim Wilde

I want to tell you of a place that I recall  
Where you're drawn by the seduction  
And the beauty of it all  
You can step into another world  
Of poetry and dreams  
In a land of mystery  
Images dance, translucent colours seem to shine  
They're a ghostly recollection  
Of another space and time  
I imagine I can hear their voices calling me  
To the land of mystery

Where the Russian heart is strong  
Like the beating of a drum  
Where the magic lingers on  
And the fight for truth is won  
Deep in the European soul

And love's eternal flame was burning deep inside  
It was the purest inspiration  
That he never tried to hide  
When you see the lovers floating  
You can almost hear them sigh  
As you watch them dancing  
Up into the sky

The world's realities are not to be denied  
But must we keep destroying all our fantasies  
It's hard to look beyond when terror fills our eyes  
We mustn't give up trying to let our dreams survive

I touch the paintings with the fingers of my heart  
Like a supernatural love affair that's just about to start  
But there'll always be the hidden dreams I'll never see  
In the land of mystery