

We're running through the aisles  
Of the churches still in style  
Does this city have a curfew?  
Don't you know it's good to see you too

The riders on the Champs Elyses  
We are the tourists in the cafes  
We drank our wine along the river  
Not believing where we were at all

It's alright, the camera's talking  
Oh  
And even though I can't be sure  
Memory tells me that these times are worth working for

The buffalo in Catalina  
The colored stones and troop leaders  
The voices of the canopy singers  
Ensured that we wouldn't sleep for long

I knew this would be the part  
My plane's arrival catches me off guard  
We'll all be leaving with a broken heart  
Wallets empty and we're back at start

It's alright, the camera is talking  
Oh  
And even though i can't be sure  
Memory tells me that these times are worth working for

The cistern is not even full  
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