Is it just imagination Or have we met before The look in your eyes You came in through the door A momentary sadness I felt in coming on Maybe this time it's win or lose Caught in this madness I look for a guiding light Help me to hold on to the night Maybe it's the right time The echoes of your call Cast shadows on the wall Leading the way Underneath the starlight A million so it seems Scattered in my dreams Hold back the day Shadows playing Across the court yard floor I turn to see you Waiting by the door A look of confusion Take shelter from the storm Now there can be no turning back But if this magic won't last till break of day We'll just have to chase the dawn away Maybe it's the right time The echoes of your call Cast shadows on the wall Leading the way Underneath the starlight A million so it seems Scattered in my dreams Hold back the day Maybe it's the right time...