

Standing in a dream, weaving thru' the crowded streets
leaving you again endlessly
The choir disappears, an' voices in yr heard appear
leading you again endlessly
If th' armies of her soul, take you by surprise an' flee
leaving you again endlessly
An th' darkships of her eyes surrender t' you suddenly
leading you again endlessly
Standing in a street, th' line beneath th' fallin' leaves
leading her again endlessly
An' of all th' stars above, only one reminds her of
leaving you again endlessly