

Nightmoves

Michael Franks

The music begins and the titles fade in, starrin' you and me
The hero is struggling to say that his lady is far away
In her prison of wishes

We love and we fight but it's all day for night just a masquera
de
We'll read till the red light is off then we go take our faces
off
Like two clowns in a side show

Love is like two dreamers dreamin' the exact same dream
Just another Technicolor romance on the screen

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I keep you in frame and I whisper your name till the picture fa
des
The feeling is already gone, I don't know why I'm going on
Can't remember the ending