

## To France (Nova Mix)

Novaspace

Taking on water  
Sailing a restless sea  
From a memory  
A fantasy  
The wind carries  
Into white water  
Far from the islands  
Don't you know you're

Never going to get to France  
Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you  
Never going to get to France  
Could a new romance ever bind you  
Walking on foreign ground  
Like a shadow  
Roaming in far off  
Territory  
Over your shoulder  
Stories unfold, you're  
Searching for sanctuary  
You know you're

I see a picture  
By the lamp's flicker  
Isn't it strange how  
Dreams fade and shimmer

I see a picture  
By the lamp's flicker  
Isn't it strange how  
Dreams fade and shimmer

Never going to get to France  
Never going to  
Never going to get to France  
Never going to  
Never going to get to France  
Never going to