A restless eye across a weary room A glazed look and I was on the road to ruin The music played and played as we whirled without end No hint, no word her honour to defend I will, I will she sighed to my request And then she tossed her mane while my resolve was put to the te Then drowned in desire, our souls on fire I led the way to the funeral pyre And without a thought of the consequence I gave to my decadence One slip, and down the hole we fall, It seems to take no time at all A momentary lapse of reason That binds a life for life A small regret, you won't forget There'll be no sleep in here tonight Was it love, or was it the idea of being in love? Or was it the hand of fate, that seemed to fit just like a glov e? The moment slipped by and soon the seeds were sown The year grew late and neither one wanted to remain alone One slip, and down the hole we fall, It seems to take no time at all A momentary lapse of reason That binds a life for life A small regret, you will never forget There'll be no sleep in here tonight One slip... One slip