

Torch

Scooter

I'm lost again and I'm on the run
Looking for love in a sad song
With your avenger eyes and your catlike ways I can hold you
You are a fool for me to be cruel
I'm leaning on this bar listening to your sing
And your sad song rings in my ear as I start to cry

He's searching, she's showing
See him held in a deep, deep spell
He knows she's glowing
I can find within my mind a way to go
I can look deep into your light and shout
Hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me

I hear the saxophone and it tears my soul
And we're feeling old, feeling so cold
She is the torch and she is the theme
She could be a dream, but - oh boy - is she real?
Try to avoid her eyes to avoid her words
They will hit you with all that you feel

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