

## Dancing In Madness

Secret Service

So distant, exotic and stronger than time  
A steel band, so magic's there but one of a kind  
And her face is a mirror that tells every tale  
Boats and the tide that the fisherman sails  
Saying: Take me tonight where the pineapple grows  
And we'll both share a secret to tell when we're old

Oh, dancing in madness  
A hunger I feel in my soul  
Oh, dancing in madness  
The wonder of love that I stole

The passport I carry will be out of date  
But the fever inside me tells me I will be late  
The word she's whispering are words that I lack  
But her fingers translate them deep in my back  
Saying: One of a pair is worthless alone  
When two bodies meet - love has come home

Oh, dancing in madness  
A hunger I feel in my soul  
Oh, dancing in madness  
The wonder of love that I stole