

Interlude

Siouxsie and the Banshees

Time is like a dream
Now, for a time, you are mine
Let's hold fast to the dream
That tastes and sparkles like wine

Who knows if it's real
Or just something we're both dreaming of
What seems like an interlude now
Could be the beginning of love

Loving you, is the world that's strange
So much more than my heart can hold
Loving you makes the whole world change
Loving you, I could not grow old

No-nobody knows when love will end
So 'til then, sweet fiend
Time is like a dream
And now, for a time, you are mine
Let's hold fast to the dream
That tastes and sparkles like