

It's Not The Spotlight

The Manhattan Transfer

If I ever feel the light again shinin' down on me
I don't have to tell you how welcome it will be
I felt the light before but I let it slip away
I still keep on believin' it'll come back someday

It's not the spotlight, it ain't the candlelight
And it ain't the streetlight of some old street of dreams
It ain't the moonlight or not even the sunlight
But I've seen it shinin' in your eyes and you know what I mean

Sometimes I try to tell myself, you know the light was never real
A fantasy that used to be the way I used to feel
But you and I know better now, even though it's been so long
If your memory really serves you well, you'd never tell me I'm wrong

It's not the spotlight and it ain't the candlelight
And it ain't the streetlight of some old street of dreams, no no
It ain't the moonlight or not even the sunlight
But I've seen it shinin' in your eyes and you know what I mean

If I ever feel the light again, you know things will have to change
Names and faces, homes and places will have to be re-arranged
And you can help me come about, if you're ever so inclined
Ain't no rhyme or reason why a woman can't change her mind

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