

# The Valley Of The Mind's Eye

Thomas Dolby

Ma chere Josephine,  
My dearest Josephine,

Que le monde a change depuis ma derniere lettre.  
How the world has changed since last I wrote.

Ainsi ce soir je prends ma plume,  
So tonight I take up my pen,

Non pas pour m émerveiller  
Not to marvel

Sur l époque ou nous vivons,  
At these wondrous times,

Mais pour declarer l'amour  
But to declare the love

Qui est dans mon coeur.  
That is in my heart.

If a song was a road  
I would ride through the night to you  
There s a moon on the rise  
And I m drawn on the tide to you.  
And I will be with you  
And I will stay with you  
And I will dream with you  
If you need me to  
Anytime, anywhere  
In a corner of your mind s eye

Planets will cool, Josie  
Tyrants will rule, Josie  
I will be here for you  
Oceans divide, Josie  
Stars will collide, Josie  
Nations will rise and fall  
And never see the world through these eyes.

Dreams of falling - dreams of flying.  
A man who never dreams goes slowly mad.  
The dawn of science, the age of reason.  
This is the voyage of the mind s eye.

And I will be with you  
I will stay with you  
And I will dream with you  
If you need me to  
Anytime, anywhere  
In a corner of your mind s eye.  
In a corner of your mind s eye.