My shining hour has come upon me here The moment lingers in my room
These words of mad music ringing clear
I drink them in but it's gone too soon
We cry, We sigh, Again we love

And in my sweating palm, I hold the key The image deja-vu's again My head is spinning with a rhapsody The moment's over but it's not the end We cry, We sigh, Again we love

Again we love ...

These passing shapes feel so cool to me
The taste of perfume in the air
The crystal shimmer of a blue sea
Sun kissed beaches, but there's no one there
We cry, We sigh, Again we love

Again we love ...