

When Love Looks Back at You

Wang Chung

I feel the tension
In your hand
I'm on a plane to a
Foreign land
So far away with no
Telephone line
I'm flying into spring
And leaving winter behind

I know it'll be winter
In your heart
Icy stone cold winter
All the time we're apart

As I look at you
Looking back at me
The wordless tears in your eyes
What's inside of you?
What's inside of me?
You may not realize for days and days
The consequences of that gaze
When love looks back at you
When love looks back at you

Love is a monster
With a need to devour
All who fall
In her power
And love is a sweet thing
With a need to caress
Security, stability and happiness
I'm flying, flying from
Reality
Where two things can be true
Simultaneously

I feel a cold wind
In the street outside
A plane flies low
Through the rain-filled sky
Winter's come to get me
And it's tearing me apart
As cool blue summer
Floods your open heart