

It Fascinates Me

Dougie MacLean

All the way across the southern pacific
Lost out on some brazilian plain
The lady runs like a river
The lady she runs just like a hurricane

And it fascinates me
When she comes into the light
It fascinates me
She hides when she must stay out of sight

And as the evening goes down
And the village it sleeps just like a child till dawn
And there she sits by her candles
She paints and she dreams until reality is gone

There's no reasons to fear for the future
No chances to dream about the past
Quiet suburbia now it has gone
And your freedom well it has come at last