Nightmoves

Michael Franks

The music begins and the titles fade in, starrin' you and me The hero is struggling to say that his lady is far away In her prison of wishes

We love and we fight but it's all day for night just a masquera de We'll read till the red light is off then we go take our faces off Like two clowns in a side show

Love is like two dreamers dreamin' the exact same dream Just another Technicolor romance on the screen

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I keep you in frame and I whisper your name till the picture fa des The feeling is already gone, I don't know why I'm going on Can't remember the ending