

Dancing In Madness

Secret Service

So distant, exotic and stronger than time
A steel band, so magic's there but one of a kind
And her face is a mirror that tells every tale
Boats and the tide that the fisherman sails
Saying: Take me tonight where the pineapple grows
And we'll both share a secret to tell when we're old

Oh, dancing in madness
A hunger I feel in my soul
Oh, dancing in madness
The wonder of love that I stole

The passport I carry will be out of date
But the fever inside me tells me I will be late
The word she's whispering are words that I lack
But her fingers translate them deep in my back
Saying: One of a pair is worthless alone
When two bodies meet - love has come home

Oh, dancing in madness
A hunger I feel in my soul
Oh, dancing in madness
The wonder of love that I stole