

# Duran Duran, A View To A Kill

Meeting you with a view to a kill  
Face to faces, secret places, feel the chill  
Night fall covers me  
But you know the plans I'm making  
Still overseas,  
Could it be the whole lot opening wide  
A sacred why  
A mystery gaping inside  
A week is why  
Until we dance into the fire  
That fatal kiss is all we need  
Dance into the fire  
To fatal sounds of broken dreams  
Dance into the fire  
That fatal kiss is all we need  
Dance into the fire  
The choice for you is the view to a kill  
Between the shades assassination standing still  
First crystal tears,  
Fallen of snowflakes on your body  
First time in years  
To drench you skin of lover's rosy stain  
A chance to find the phoenix for the flame  
A chance to die  
But can we dance into the fire  
That fatal kiss is all we need  
Dance into the fire  
To fatal sounds of broken dreams  
Dance into the fire  
That fatal kiss is all we need  
Dance into the fire  
When all we see is the view to a kill