

# Marc Almond, Torch

I'm lost again and I'm on the run  
Looking for love in a sad song  
With your avenger eyes in your cat like ways  
I can hold you  
You are a fool for me to be cruel  
I'm leaning on this bar listening to you  
Singing your sad song rings in my ears  
And I start to cry

He's searching  
She's showing  
See him held in a deep deep spell  
He knows she's glowing  
I can find within my mind  
The way to go  
I can look deep into your lie  
And shout hold me, hold me, hold me...

I hear the sights of funk and it tears my soul  
And feeling old and feeling so cold  
She is the torch and she is the theme  
She could be a dream  
But, oh boy, is she real!  
Try to avoid her, eyes to avoid her  
Word they will hit you  
With all that you feel.

He's searching  
She's showing  
See him held in a deep deep spell  
He knows she's glowing  
I can find within my mind  
The way to go  
I can look deep into your lie  
And shout hold me, hold me, hold me...

See her eyes, they are bright tonight  
See the stars, they are coming out tonight  
See the moon, looking down tonight  
See her there, light your way tonight

See my eyes, they are bright tonight  
See my hands, reaching out tonight  
Hear my words, they are dynamite  
See how they light your way tonight

See her eyes, they are bright tonight  
See the stars, coming out tonight  
See the moon, looking down tonight  
See her there, light your way tonight

See her eyes, they are bright tonight  
See how the light your way tonight...