

# Roxette, Neverending Love

Chasing your shadow, the senses together,  
four-leafed and clever I come from behind.  
Chasing your shadow, I wander in circles,  
you're one in a million, we're two of a kind.

It's you that I long for, it's you that I hunger,  
oh you are the maker of waves in my mind.

We dance in the moonlight, a run on the wire,  
drawing a fine line, a neverending love.  
The fever turns slowly into a fire, drawing a fine line,  
a neverending love.

Chasing your shadow, moon and the water,  
field and the reaper, star and the sky.  
Chasing your shadow, hammer and heartbeat,  
clay and new concrete, I follow the signs.

It's you that I long for, it's you that I hunger,  
and you are the maker of waves in my mind.

We dance in the moonlight...