

## **Be Bop Deluxe "Sound Track"**

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Tin aeroplanes trace the time  
Past our fading window's eyes  
And the panes are pains inside  
Through which we see  
All the glories fast unfold  
All the joys lo and behold  
It's a bitter-sweet dark secret  
That we keep

Bold children of the air  
Swoop and fighting feathers fly  
Leave the hue and cry  
Behind and far below  
In the room behind the door  
Like a ghost who walks the floor  
I go searching for a trace  
Of wing or beak  
And feel so weak for a while  
From your passionate smile

Hear the wind beneath the trees  
It's the soundtrack of my dreams  
And the song it sings  
Is of the earth and sky  
All the sleepers who awake  
Know too well the poisoned taste  
It's a sweet disease  
That carries me away

Cold fountains in the dark  
Pass beneath your shining arc  
Oh part of me is crystal too  
And dances free  
In the marble mausoleum  
In the shadows I can see them  
Lovers  
Blue bed spread they give me head  
Oh how I bled  
When they said that the rose had no thorns

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Past our fading windows eyes

And the panes are pains inside  
Through which we see

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