Donna Summer "Mac Arthur Parc"

Visit "Mac Arthur Parc" on MotoLyrics.com

Spring was never waiting for us dear it ran one step ahead

as we followed in the dance between the parted pages and were pressed in love's hot fevered iron like a striped pair of pants.

Mac Arthur Parc is melting in the dark all the sweet green icing flowing down someone left the cake out in the rain and I don't think that I can take it 'cause it took so long to bake it and I'll never have the recipe again oh no.

I still see the yellow cotton dress foaming like a wave on the ground around your knees and the birds like tender babies on your hand and the old men playing chinese checkers by the trees.

Mac Arthur Parc is melting in the dark ...

There will be another song for me for I will sing it there will be another dream for me someone will bring it I will drink the wine while it is warm and never let you catch me looking at the sun.

But after all the loves of my life after all the loves of my life you'll be the one.

I will take my life into my hands and I will use it

I will win the worship in their eyes and I will lose it. I will have the things that I desire and my passion flow like rivers to the sky.

But after all the loves of my life

. . .

Mac Arthur Parc is melting in the dark

. . .

ArialLion in Zion

Visit <u>Donna Summer</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.