

Leaves' Eyes "To France"

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Taking on water, sailing a restless sea From a memory, a fantasy. The wind carries into white water, Far from the islands. Don't you know you're...

Never going to get to France.

Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you

Never going to get to France.

Could a new romance ever bind you

Walking on foreign ground like a shadow Roaming in far off territory Over your shoulder, stories unfold You're searching for sanctuary. You know you're...

Never going to get to France.

Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you

Never going to get to France.

Could a new romance ever bind you

I see a picture
By the lamp's flicker.
Isn't it strange how
Dreams fade and shimmer

Never going to get to France.

Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you
Never going to get to France.

Could a new romance ever bind you

I see a picture By the lamp's flicker. Isn't it strange how Dreams fade and shimmer

Never going to get to France.

Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you
Never going to get to France.

Could a new romance ever bind you

Never going to get to France. Never going to...

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