

Dal?shabet

"Talisman"

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A stream-lined rail and my claim to fame
Advances further from youth but closer to my aim
Season to season
Sunshine and rain
It keeps me to wander
Like a gambler in the game
I will take you back in my arms

The city's slick box office craze
Flood the deserted galleries deep inside my brain
Marooned by lover
Sweet serenade
Haunting this flight by night
Onto a foreign stage

And, Talisman won't you hold my hand
Come to me and tell me again (and he said...)

CHORUS

You press on
Keep right on
Talisman
Come right back into my arms to stay
You press on
Keep right on
Talisman
Come right back into my arms to stay

Lost and found lovers populate this ride
Creating a fiction that I can't deny
And it's free in my mind
To congregate in harmony
That this someone somewhere
That got left behind

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