

Procol Harum "Perpetual Motion"

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Rings around the crescent moon
Passions rise from basement rooms
Fountains play, worlds collide
We gently swing and sway from side to side

Dancers in perpetual motion
Slip and sliding across the floor
Ships are on a moonlit ocean
Sailing toward a distant shore

Star crossed lovers they spoon and swim
The laughing gods before they just reel them in
Hostages, they're tempting fate
See them wait down on the line to take the bait

Dancers in perpetual motion
Slip and sliding across the floor
Ships are on a moonlit ocean
Sailing toward a distant shore

The simple stuff we build our dreams upon
Waxing, waning, now it's almost gone
Passion plays the sweetest tune
These velvet days are gone far too soon

Dancers in perpetual motion
Slip and sliding across the floor
Ships are on a moonlit ocean
Sailing toward a distant shore

We spend our nights on silken sheets
We play for gold, ohh, but not for keeps

Dancers in perpetual motion
Slip and sliding across the floor
Ships are on a moonlit ocean
Sailing toward a distant shore

Sailing toward a distant shore
Yeah, toward a distant shore

