

Trans Siberian Orchestra "Sparks"

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Lines of a tale
Cut in the face of a crowd, sentenced no bail
There in the night
Deep in the back through the black beckons a life

Time moving in a straight line
But then at a whim a change in the wind
A story begins in its mind

For deep in her eyes beneath the lies of the dark
Leaving marks, sparks

She has been steeled
Standing there looking so tight, taut and high heeled
One of a kind
The kind of a girl that only a dream could design

Time seen through glasses of wine
Never reveals the why or the when
How this story will end as you find

That deep in her eyes beneath the lies of the dark
Leaving marks, sparks

Come on, conjure up a reason for living
Take me round and around and around and around
and again
Come on, do it in the name of living
For if not tonight tell me when
For if not tonight tell me when, yeah

Hearts can confuse
That messed up bundle of nerves that tends to bruise
Still lay it bare
It's better to bleed than to need and never have dared

Chance, a move based on a glance
A move based on no more than feel
In this unreal circumstance

For deep in her eyes beneath the lies of the dark
Leaving marks, sparks

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