

When Lovers Confess

Howard Jones

In this boat out on the sea
I can't see land
Hiding out and biding it's time
Yet it's all around
Shimmering sun for day
Jealous moon will prey
On the mind of an unfulfilled soul

Life seems a moment away
Challenging and beckoning
Needing this freedom today
On the night when lovers confess

Chilling winds will blow through this heart
And won't let me rest
Matchwood bridges are doin' their best
To keep us apart
Love that was meant to be
Love that was sent to me
In the land of troubles and peace

Life seems a moment away
Challenging and beckoning
Loving this freedom today
On the night when lovers confess

Life seems a moment away
Challenging and beckoning
Loving this freedom today
On the night when lovers confess
When lovers confess their love