

You don't need me anymore, you don't need me anymore
You don't need me anymore, you don't need me anymore
Casting stones after dark, up to my neck
Casting stones after dark, endless night

Days and seasons, years and eons
Turn of the phrase, up in the blaze
Days and seasons, years and eons
Turn of the phrase, up in the blaze
Bringing me back home to you

Horses on a carousel, synchronous in ups and downs
As if the moons of Jupiter were fading in the western sun
Say the word and I will take your hand
Say the word, I'll be more than a man

I hear the music from the carousel hovering above our heads
(In a storm cloud)
Cast shadows over us, temporarily eclipse our worries
(We've been) We've been waiting for the plot, waiting for the p
lot to thicken
And I'm threadbare, and way too proud
To give it up and turn around now

All these years, we're going strong
Hollywood Babylon
Say the word and I will take your hand
Say the word, I'll be more than a man

Snowdonia, we'll make our escape
Snowdonia, who rewinds the tapes?
Snowdonia, the stars blink when you laugh
The seasons revolve around your magnet's coil