

# Lovers Are Mortal

Be Bop Deluxe

In the back of your car  
Where the light from the stars  
Caught our eyes in a moment of blue  
It was then that I knew  
All my feelings were true  
And what lovers like us have to do

I looked at the time  
And the time ran so fast  
Like an arrow that flies to the heart  
And I thought that a lifetime  
Would not be enough time  
To delight in this pleasure so dark

Lovers are mortal  
Their hearts are the size of night clouds  
Lovers are mortal  
Their actions are jealous and proud  
Lovers are losers  
And who knows the bruises they bear  
For lovers are mortal  
As frail as the breath that they share

In the shadows of doorways  
Where lovers are always  
The victims of torches and chance  
I would hold you so near  
'til the scent of your hair  
Sent me reeling my mind in a trance

Oh I still can recall  
The soft music of rain falling  
Silver and cool in the night  
And it washed through our love  
Like a river in flood  
Like an ocean of tears shining bright

And I like to believe  
That the memories we weave  
Are the bittersweet echoes of dreams  
In the evening their call strays  
From yesterdays hallways  
Like the faraway chimes on the breeze

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