

Isadora

Tom Jones

Only tonight, Isadora
I dreamed that I saw you again

Oh, Isadora, I dreamed that I saw you again
Dancing your way through the ages
In chiffon of purple and blue
Could I but turn back the pages
And dance with you

Oh, Isadora you're living again
Having the time of your life
Goddess of beauty and ruin of men
Mistress and mother and wife
Mistress and mother and wife

Now as I wander the gray streets of Paris, I sigh
Seeing your face on the river
Under the bridges we knew
Feeling your nearness I shiver
Can this be true?

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