

A Sea of Satin

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I sit alone in this darkened room
Cold and anxious in this man made tomb
Wondering just what to expect
I recall back twenty years
A lovely memory reappears
But I don't know what's next

CHORUS:

Cool light from the TV
shining on our skin
In a sea of satin
on our island of sin
While 50 angels dance
On the head of a pin
Now I can continue

Her voice was sultry over the phone
Deep within my safety zone
On the edge of a conscious dream
Within her eyes of green and gold
A thousand stories can be told
Of lovers like tide water streams

CHORUS:

I hope in time I can realize
Just what it is inside those eyes
Reflected in times gone by
I recall back many years
But all that passion interferes
An embodied sacrifice

CHORUS:

CHORUS: