**TOP OF THE CHARTS**

(*You were crouching in a corner*

*Your long hair flowing down*)

Games of confidence

(*I was thinking about a riptide somewhere*

*Wishing we could go and drown*)

You feel like a runaway clown

(*You pulled me out of that daydream*

*When you turned your head - when you said*

*Do you have the silent touch*)

The circus has rolled up the tents

And the rain is coming down

*(I’m a little riddle that the other little riddles missed)*

The clocks are all on strike

They want more time

*(I spy, I spy with my little eye*

*And I sigh on the train - last one pulling out tonight)*

Stars shine high above

*(Are you on the line - I thought I felt yours in mine)*

The beating of our hearts

*(You’re in these memories I choose to remember*

*I’m a little riddle that the other little riddles missed)*

Songs of hate and love

Climb to the top of the charts

The clocks are all on strike

They want more time

Now a spider weaves

A web for a bite to eat

Now an army of leaves

Is blowing down the street

A daredevil walks on a wing

Marathon dancers swoon

A shadow boxer crawls to the ring

By the light of a northwest moon

*(Throw me down a life line - can you make the light shine*

*Storm is coming down - baby, I don’t want to drown)*

Stars shine high above

*(Can you pull me out of this*

*To the shelter of your kiss again…)*

The beating of our hearts

Songs of hate and love

Climb to the top of the charts

*(A little riddle that the other little riddles missed)*