

A winter palace, from the arabian nights
White waves on an ocean, gems from a golden age

Life in your new world, turning round and round
Making some sense where there's no sense at all

(Na, na, na, na... Na-na-na-na) (Na, na, na, na... Na-na-na-na)

No promises, that if you should fall...

Stars die in the silence of arabian nights
Wind washes the seasons in these days of a golden age

Life in your new world, turning round and round
Making some sense where there's no sense at all

(Na, na, na, na... Na-na-na-na) (Na, na, na, na... Na-na-na-na)

No promises, that if you should fall...

I could give you more than just the shape of things
Break every word, begin it all again
Your name on a white sheet, pure lace shot with passion
But as love lies bleeding in your hand... heaven sends you

No promises of arabian nights
No white waves on an ocean, no gems from a golden age

Life in your new world, turning round and round
So make some sense where there's no sense at all

(Na, na, na, na... Na-na-na-na) (Na, na, na, na... Na-na-na-na)

(I give you)
No promises, that if you should fall
No promises, that if you should fall... you fall

(Na, na, na, na... Na-na-na-na) (Na, na, na, na... Na-na-na-na)

No promises, that if you should fall

(Na, na, na, na... Na-na-na-na) (Na, na, na, na... Na-na-na-na)

No promises, that if you should fall
No promises, that if you should fall... you fall

(Na, na, na, na... Na-na-na-na) (Na, na, na, na... Na-na-na-na)

Life in your new world, as it turns round and round

(Na, na, na, na... Na-na-na-na) (Na, na, na, na... Na-na-na-na)

No promises, that if you should fall...