

Taking on water,
Sailing a restless sea
From a memory,
A fantasy.
The wind carries
Into white water,
Far from the islands.
Don't you know you're
[Chorus]
Never going to get to France.
Mary, Queen of Chance, will they find you?
Never going to get to France.
Could a new romance ever bind you?
Walking on foreign ground,
Like a shadow,
Roaming in far off
Territory.
Over your shoulder,
Stories unfold, you're
Searching for sanctuary.
You know you're
[Repeat Chorus]
I see a picture
By the lamp's flicker.
Isn't it strange how
Dreams fade and shimmer?
[Repeat Chorus]
I see a picture
By the lamp's flicker.
Isn't it strange how
Dreams fade and shimmer?
[Repeat Chorus]
Never going to get to France.
Never going to...
Never going to get to France.
Never going to...
Never going to get to France.
Never going to.