

# Walking in Avalon

**Christopher Cross**

**CMC International - 1997**

## **IN A RED ROOM (Cross/Meurer)**

Show me what you brought me  
Silk and nothing more  
Let the light discover you  
As the ribbons hit the floor  
Fall into the pillows  
Let me watch you play  
Sharing all your secrets  
Take my breath away

Learn you like a blind man  
Taste you soft and deep  
Slow and gentle torture  
Pray the lord your soul to keep  
Take the night inside you  
Let the fires dance  
Planets spin their fortunes  
Lost inside our trance

In a red room  
Where love takes no prisoners  
Ancient ballets of shadow perform  
Here we lie in a sweet saturnalia  
Here we will ride out the storm

On and on passion plays surround us  
Toying with the histories of man  
On and on, taboos will not confound us  
Naked in a jungle by Gauguin

On and on passion plays surround us  
Toying with the histories of man  
On and on taboos will not confound us  
I will look at you and understand

In a red room  
Where love takes no prisoners  
Ancient ballets of shadow perform  
Here we lie in a sweet saturnalia  
Here we will ride out the storm

In a red room  
Where love takes no prisoners  
We will drink from this cup til we die  
Out of body in sweet saturnalia  
Ever alive you and I

© 1998 Christopher Cross Songs (BMI) and Moonblind Music (BMI)

**WALKING IN AVALON**  
**(Cross/Meurer)**

Maybe I remind you of a lover you had  
Maybe I'm crazy and I make you laugh  
Maybe you thought I had a lot of cash  
I don't care what it was  
But I love what it does

I really dig that your apartment's a mess  
I dig the way the sun shines through your dress  
I dig your industrial shoes  
You could say I'm kinky I guess  
I can't believe my luck  
You're such a fabulous fabulous mmm

I'm walking in Avalon  
And drunk on everything  
Her hero in Avalon  
A man who would be king

It's cool we both like Bogart and Bacall  
It's cool that I like John and you like Paul  
Baby it's cool forever cool that your spirit is free  
And still you've chosen me

I'm walking in Avalon  
And drunk on everything  
Her hero in Avalon  
A man who would be king

Remember those mushrooms down in Mexico  
How we found our clothes I'll never know  
Baby I hope I've loved you the way that you have loved me  
A toast to Guinevere  
Let's fill our grail with one more beer

I'm walking in Avalon  
And drunk on everything  
Her hero in Avalon  
A man who would be king

We're walking in Avalon  
Alive as anything  
Two heroes in Avalon  
So let the sirens sing

© 1998 Christopher Cross Songs (BMI) and Moonblind Music (BMI)

**HUNGER**  
**(Cross/Meurer)**

Out on this island  
Far from the cage that most will know  
Nothing was sacred  
No other footprints in the snow  
You took me down girl  
Down to a place where I don't go  
Now I hunger for you  
Baby I hunger for you

The trace of you on my fingers  
Laughs at the rain  
Opiate angel  
The jones in my vein  
Something so desperate inside  
Something I just can't explain  
Baby I hunger for you  
Baby I hunger for you

Holding on to something pure  
Holding on to something pure

Out on this island  
The wind in my soul is never still  
This weathered asylum  
Just can't keep out the chill  
I'm scared that I'll find you  
I'm scared even more I never will  
Baby I hunger for you  
Baby I hunger for you  
I hunger

© 1998 Christopher Cross Songs (BMI) and Moonblind Music (BMI)

**WHEN SHE SMILES**  
**(Cross/Meurer)**

Well they met in line at the checkout stand  
Both unaware of what the gods had planned  
She was lost in her Cosmo readin' about the stars  
He was readin' about two-headed babies from Mars  
When she reached for a Snickers she dropped her keys

And so began one of life's mysteries  
He was a little old-fashioned and a little oversexed  
He picked them up never guessing what would happen next

Then she smiled and said I like your tie  
Yeah she smiled and told him that little white lie  
And his soul lit up like the fourth of July  
When she smiled

They made it to Starbuck's just before it closed  
He pointed to the jar and said you want one of those  
So over biscotti and double decafs  
They shared their stories and they had some laughs  
He got up his courage and asked her back to his place  
Then he held his breath as he studied her face  
She just sat and she stared and she said nothing at all  
He knew he blew it and he waited for the ax to fall

Then she smiled and he knew he hadn't been wrong  
Yeah she smiled and said what took you so long  
And the world felt good like a rock and roll song  
When she smiled

When she smiles I forget my lines  
When she smiles man I'm on cloud nine  
When she smiles oh it's time out of mind  
When she smiles

Then she smiled and said where you been all my life  
And she smiled when he asked her to be his wife  
And the future had never looked so bright  
When she smiled

I'm just diggin' her diggin' me diggin' her

When she smiles I forget my lines  
When she smiles man I'm on cloud nine  
When she smiles oh it's time out of mind  
When she smiles

When she smiles I come all undone  
When she smiles I'm the only one  
When she smiles I'm a smoking gun  
When she smiles

© 1998 Christopher Cross Songs (BMI) and Moonblind Music (BMI)

[To Hear A Sample of This Song, Click Here](#)

**IT'S ALWAYS SOMETHING  
(Cross/Meurer)**

It's always something  
It's always something there to spoil your day  
It's always something made out of nothing  
But it gets its way

My AOL went down again  
They're starving in Zaire  
Close your eyes and count to ten  
The sky is falling dear

It's always something  
Something you're wanting that will make you whole  
Some piece of nothing you need so badly  
That you'd sell your soul

How many inches is your screen  
Are the images too clear  
Just channel surf the news away  
The sky is falling  
Your god is calling

I may not know it  
I may not see  
It's always something messin' with me  
I may not like it but it will be  
And if I fight it I'll never be free

There's always something we could be learning  
From those windmill foes  
It's always someone you least expected  
Who really knows

That there's no better time or place  
To read between the lines on your face  
Stop choking on that grain of salt  
The sky's not falling  
We've just been stalling

I may not know it  
I may not see  
It's always something messin' with me  
I may not like it but it will be  
And if I fight it I'll never be free

**DREAM TOO LOUD  
(Cross/Meurer)**

While I wait for the world to end  
Above mad hatter crowds  
I have nothing but time to spend  
Silhouetting clouds

Simple pleasures for goodness sake  
Babes in slumbers  
Nature's palette at daybreak,  
Paint by numbers  
Tat tvram asi

Barefoot down at the fishin' hole  
Minnows nibble toes  
Big rock holding a bamboo pole  
Don't care how it goes

Origami my lists away  
Bird and flower  
On a river of wind they play  
Peace and power  
Tat tvram asi

I'm just looking to find some spring  
Plant some seeds grow some wings  
Don't tell me I dream too loud I know  
(I know I know)

Just imagine a smile on your face  
Love & laughter  
Compassion breaking our fall from grace  
Ever after  
Tat tvram asi

I'm just looking to take those wings  
Fly to Memphis and meet the king  
Don't tell me I dream too loud I know  
(I know I know)

© 1998 Christopher Cross Songs (BMI) and Moonblind Music (BMI)

**I KNOW YOU WELL  
(Cross/Meurer)**

A good fight half won  
A good scotch half gone  
And I'll never win Mr. Congeniality  
I bs'd once again  
She acquiesced  
And I got off on a technicality

I've always loved our little wars  
Treaties we sign behind closed doors  
I may concede but I will not bleed  
I will not bleed

The James Dean the prom queen  
Impractical fascination  
Having its way again  
She knows Astaire's got nothing on me  
When I take her out tonight  
When I take her out tonight

I've always loved the way you dance  
How you defy our circumstance  
There may not be more than I see  
More than I see  
C'est la vie

I know you well (you know me well)  
I know you well (you know me well)  
I know you well boy  
And before the dawn comes you'll be gone

It's symbiotic  
It's a sweet narcotic  
Not a futile search for romantic perfection  
That's too much trouble  
So make mine a double  
My head's a very scary neighborhood  
Don't wanna walk it alone

Thought I had something more to say  
Before you kissed my neck that way  
I'll let it be  
That works for me  
So c'est la vie  
C'est la vie

I know you well (you know me well)  
I know you well (you know me well)  
I know you well boy  
And before the dawn comes you'll be gone

You know me well (I know you well)  
You know me well (I know you well)  
I know you well girl  
And tomorrow we might just move on

**KIND OF I LOVE YOU  
(Cross/Meurer)**

I've been thinkin' how to say  
What I think I'm supposed to say  
To make you sure that I am worth your time  
Your friends all tell you it's not true  
I got no business here with you  
I'm just not the man they had in mind  
They may be right but it's too late now  
I got you but I don't know how  
And I want you to see the best in me  
So baby turn the lights down low  
Won't you hold me kiss me stroke me please me  
Tell me I'm the perfect man  
But if you ask me how I feel about you  
It's kind of hard to understand  
It's kind of I love you - It's kind of I need you  
It's kind of I want you - It's kind of I don't know what I want  
It's kind of I love you - It's kind of I need you  
It's kind of I want you - It's kind of I don't know who I am

All my life I've spent my time  
Falling in and out of love  
And I always run when I find me one  
I'm supposed to see the meaning of  
While I'm trying to fill a grown man's shoes  
I hope I don't turn away from you  
But if I screw this up forgive me  
It's really the best I can do  
It's kind of I love you - It's kind of I need you  
It's kind of I want you - It's kind of I don't know what I want  
It's kind of I love you - It's kind of I need you  
It's kind of I want you - It's kind of I don't know who I am

The laughter and the lace  
The kindness in your face  
The scent of you on my pillow when you've gone  
But I'm still on this fence  
And I know it makes no sense  
And I'm lookin' to find an answer before the dawn

Only a fool would let you go baby  
And I've been a fool too long

It's kind of I love you - It's kind of I need you  
It's kind of I want you - And I care a lot more than I say  
And I'm gonna love you - I know that I need you  
I know that I want you - I'm tired of runnin' away



It's kind of I love you - It's kind of I need you  
It's kind of I want you - And I feel a lot more than I show  
And I'm gonna love you - I know that I need you  
I know that I want you - somehow I'm gonna let you know

© 1998 Christopher Cross Songs (BMI) and Moonblind Music (BMI)

**CURLED AROUND THE WORLD**  
**(Cross/Meurer)**

Life is a long road - everyone knows it  
Nothing is ever the way that you suppose it  
The window blows open the minute you close it  
And hatred finds a way into your heart

Living escapes us - lost in our labors  
Doing our damage and blaming our neighbors  
Praying to paper and begging for favors  
And hatred finds a way into our hearts

Picture a place where your love makes a difference  
Where silence has meaning and the noble run free  
Cradle the dream of your sisters and brothers  
Arms gently curled around the world

We can relinquish the sorrows that hold us  
Taking our strength back from those we let control us  
Letting acceptance and mercy enfold us  
And clear the path for love to find a way into our hearts

Picture a place where your love makes a difference  
Where silence has meaning and the noble run free  
Cradle the dream of your sisters and brothers  
Arms gently curled around the world

We can find the way to hold this world inside our hearts

Picture a place where your love makes a difference  
Where silence has meaning and the noble run free  
Cradle the dream of your sisters and brothers  
Arms gently curled around the world

I will remember my love makes a difference  
And try to recall that it all begins with me  
Cradle the dream of a sweet ever after  
Arms gently curled around the world

It all could come true...

© 1998 Christopher Cross Songs, Moonblind Music, and Bleach Bros. Music (BMI)

---

**RAINY DAY IN VANCOUVER**  
**(Cross/Meurer)**

*Instrumental*

© 1998 Christopher Cross Songs (BMI) and Moonblind Music (BMI)

All lyrics used by permission. All rights reserved.

---

Live Concert Album (Bonus CD)

Rendezvous - Never Be the Same - Back of My Mind - Sailing - Every Turn of the  
World Deputy Dan - In the Blink of an Eye - Swept Away - Think of Laura - Minstrel  
Gigolo Open Up My Window - Alibi - Is There Something - Arthur's Theme (Best That  
You Can Do) Ride Like the Wind - All Right