Lonely Island

Lonely, on an island shore

There's no one around.

The day is grown older now

As I catch the thought of you.

I lay awake at night

With you on my mind,

Sleep drifts over me

But still I can see you.

I knew that I wasn't dreaming anymore.

Softly, your hair in my hands

And your eyelashes opened the door.

How could we love each other

And yet be so remote ?

You were carried by a changing tide

I was stranded on the shore.

I knew I wasn't dreaming anymore.

Softly, your hair in my hands

And your eyelashes opened the door.