So Many Things

Sarah Brightman

And so many things I'd forgotten,
In a world that we shared,
With so many things for the asking.
Never asked for the madness there.
Strange how I find myself
So often on a distant shore.There's only one thing that's confusing.
Was it you? Was it me?
With so many questions unanswered
Or was that part of your mystery?
Strange how I find myself
So often on a distant shore.So many things I'd forgotten.So many things for the asking.
Strange how I find myself
So often on a distant shore.
How I find myself
So often on a distant shore
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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