

## Who We Are

Camel

Hotel rooms, sleeping rooms  
In this strange life I lead  
Occasional friends, likewise lovers  
Never wanting what I need

If you could be  
Here close to me  
I know - love  
We were meant for each other  
We will love one another  
And it won't really matter at all  
Who we are

Wake-up calls in the morning  
The empty night fades away  
You're still there, I'm still thinking  
Words I always meant to say