

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