

# Standing On The Shore

Cara Dillon

Through the mist my ship has sailed, leaving me behind  
All things left unsaid, that were in my mind  
When I stood on this deck, strange things I saw

Strange they have vanished now  
I'm standing on the shore

Sandy hills all around, nothing standing clear  
Softly light is falling through, time was never here

When I stood on this deck, strange things I saw  
I'm standing on the shore

Headlands fading out of sight, horizons disappear  
Hazy shores and silent seas, nothing so I fear

Air and water, grass and sand, merging into one  
In the silence of the mist, I am still alone

When I stood on this deck, strange things I saw

Strange they have vanished now

I'm standing on the shore  
Standing on the shore