

Chiromancer

Copeland

Forever yours...
and I can feel you in the morning sun.
You warm me like no other one.
Forever yours...
Your voice is fading. I call your name,
'cause I'm still here,
and the only thing that's left for me is listening.
It's the only way I make it through the night.
Are we just fooling ourselves, living in the moment?
Am I just dying inside, living all alone here?
In a storm of quiet voices,
you're the only one that I can never find.
Just say you're mine and the fog would lift,
'cause the only thing that's missing now is everything.
You're the only way I make it through the night.
Are we just fooling ourselves, living in the moment?
Am I just dying inside, living all alone here?
In a storm of quiet voices,
you're the only one that I can never find.
In the morning light, in the darkest night,
and in between, I'm forever yours.
I hear you call my name. It never sounds the same.
I hear you call my name.
If only I could call out through the void to reach you.
If only I could stretch across the depths to hold you.
If only for a moment I could make two parts a whole.
If only for a moment I could rest beside your soul.