I saw two lovers last night, down where the ships put to sea. One was the image of you, the other was so like me.

I saw two lovers last night, while the sea music played. Music that told of farewell, but I was not afraid

Still I can't erase the memory of their kiss and last goodbye. A ship on the far horizon, that last long haunting cry.

So tell me now my love: These two that said goodbye, say that it just couldn't be, no it never could be, the ghosts of you and I.

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