

Song to the Siren

George Michael

On the floating, shapeless oceans
I did all my best to smile
'Til your singing eyes and fingers
Drew me loving to your isle
And you sang:
"Sail to me, sail to me
Let me enfold you
Here I am, here I am
Waiting to hold you"

Did I dream you dreamed about me?
Were you here when I was full sail?
Now my foolish boat is leaning
Broken love lost on your rocks
For you sing:
"Touch me not, touch me not
Come back tomorrow
Oh my heart, oh my heart
Shies from the sorrow"

I am as puzzled as the newborn child
I am as riddled as the tide
Should I stand amid the breakers?
Or shall I lie with Death - my bride?
Hear me sing:
"Swim to me, swim to me
Let me enfold you
Here I am, here I am
Waiting to hold you"