

## 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 hore 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"