

Lovers on a Beach

Kim Wilde

Lovers on a beach
Lovers on a beach
Two naked hands lay on the sand
When all the world was out of reach
Through the shuttered doors
The music filtered through
Playing on a theme that couldn't run

Lovers on a shore
Lovers on a shore
The heavy wine of broken time
But now they're gone it's nothing more
Looking back on days
When summer seemed so long
Now there's only winter nights to come

And oh - sometimes she's missing you
She hears the shore
She feels it more
And out there the waves are breaking
Back here her heart is aching

Lovers on a beach
Lovers on a beach
Two silhouettes were on a shore
But now they're lost and out of reach
Now on lonely roads
The flashbacks lead to you
Like a faded photograph in time

Oh lovers (lovers, lovers, lovers, lovers...)

And oh just as she's missing you
She hears the shore
She feels it more
And out there the waves are breaking
Back here her heart is aching

Lovers on a beach
Lovers on a beach
Two naked hands they're on the sand
When all the world was out of reach

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