

Alexandria

Lana Lane

I just read your letter and fell down to my knees
My tears stain the paper and inside I found your keys
You're leaving for somewhere to find yourself again
You hope I forget you, like an echo in the wind

What now my heart cried
How am I to survive?

Like the ship of Cleopatra
With silver oars and flowing purple sails
I long for Alexandria
The land of fairytales

I walk to the bedroom and turn off all the lights
I'm hiding from sorrow and the fire of our nights
I lay on your pillow and breathe your memory
And dream of the city far beyond the deep blue sea

What now my heart cried
How am I to survive?