

## To France

Mike Oldfield

Takin' on water, sailin' a restless sea  
From a memory, a fantasy  
The wind carries into white water

Far from the Islands  
Don't you know you're

Nev-er going to get to France  
Mary Queen of Chance will they find you  
Nev-er going to get to France  
Could a new romance ever bind you

Walkin' in foreign grounds like a shadow  
Roaming in far off territory  
Over your shoulder stories unfold  
You're searching for sanctuary you know you're

Never going to get to France...

I see a picture by the lamp's flicker  
Isn't it strange how dreams fade and shimmer?

Never going to get to France...