

# Éperdu

Sarah Brightman

No way it comes to pass  
It's the shore movement  
She's happy being there  
For an age before the stars that beat  
Now there's no more dreamers  
For I am happy, oh shine on  
In our flowered air our walls crumbled in

Fear of some who we know  
These are feelings suffering  
Tell me now this is true love  
My soul's on fire, floating slowly

Olden days, olden days  
I felt sheltered in and thank you  
Treasure spread tremors in safe heart  
Be younger than my young self where we were  
Loving my guidance feeling of flying  
Fear of some who we know  
These are feelings of suffering

Tell me now this is true love  
My soul's on fire, floating slowly

I am charmed  
I am charmed  
I am charmed  
I am charmed.