

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.