Follow Me

Sarah Brightman

Come with me to the islands
Come, my love; follow, follow me
Under the lure of pure enchantment
Love will unfold her golden mystery

All night long I will hold you
Till the stars slip into the sea
I'll weave a crown of rainbows in your hair
Many a moon I'll spend with thee

Love is waiting; follow, follow me

Come with me to the islands
Come, my love; follow, follow me
Under the lure of pure enchantment
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Love is waiting; follow, follow me Love is waiting; follow, follow me