

# The Sea and Sand

Shirley Bassey

In the choir of the ocean air  
Are you here? Were you ever there?  
In the yellow shifting sand  
In a dream I held your hand  
I run to the sea  
And I reach for the sand  
Just to hold in my hand  
To believe your love I stand with the waves rushing in  
On the tide with my arms open wide  
And I feel your love

I recall you in the sea and sand  
Crying eyes and the reaching hand  
Touching spray from my brow  
Are you near?  
Where are you now?

I call to the sea  
To the wind  
To the rain  
Bring him back  
Come again  
Oh I need your love

I turn to the sky  
And I search with my eyes  
For a sign  
You were mine  
And I see your love

And then the ebb tide brings a small piece of your driftwood in it's hand  
And you get washed up on the beaches of my long forgotten sand  
And I go searching down the long deserted shore lines of my mind  
Lighting fires with the pieces  
To pass away the time

I run to the sea  
And I reach for the sand  
Just to hold in my hand  
To believe your love I stand with the waves rushing in  
On the tide with my arms open wide  
And I feel your love

I call to the sea  
To the wind  
To the rain  
Bring him back  
Come again  
For I need your love I turn to the sky  
And I search with my eyes  
For a sign  
You were mine  
And I see your love

I run to the sea  
And I reach for the sand  
Just to hold in my hand

To believe your love