

Did her skin feel as soft as you always said mine are to your fingers?

Did her eyes look as deep into your soul as you always said mine did?

Did you catch the moon together?

When I saw the look upon your face

I knew we had lost precious hours through our days

I didn't know it was possible to feel so alone being with you

Will I find my way home?

When I saw the look upon your face

I knew we had lost precious hours through our days

When I tried to move aside

I found you've glued me to your side

I knew we had lost precious hours