

# Hands Across The Ocean

## The Mission

Every time I think of you it's like the last beat of my heart  
The memory of leaving you is tearing me apart  
No waves, no tears, no backward glance  
But I'll always hold you dear  
Never regret but I'll never forget  
'Cos there's not enough heaven here

Hands across the ocean, reaching out for you  
Across the waves, across the water  
Hands, across the ocean Ocean

And every time I'm missing you I just can't let it show  
And every time I want to cry, I just can't let it go  
Wine and song and masquerade and refuge holds me dear  
Ribbons and lace and daisy chains  
But there's not enough heaven here

Hands across the ocean, reaching out for you  
Across the waves, across the water, reaching out for you  
Hands across the ocean, reaching out for you  
Across the waves, across the water  
Hands, across the ocean

Bangles, beads and lipstick games  
And comfort holds me dear  
Velvet and lace and perfumed sheets  
But there's not enough heaven  
Not enough heaven here

Hands across the ocean, reaching out for you  
Across the waves, across the water, reaching out for you  
Hands across the ocean, reaching out for you  
Across the waves, across the water  
Hands, across the ocean Ocean Ocean Ocean

Hands across the ocean, reaching out for you  
Across the waves, across the water  
Hands, across the ocean