

# Bel Canto, Oyster

The key to your box, it is out of my reach  
I've been searching for it so long  
If I could live in the open sea  
I would surely have found the one  
And I'd open the lid  
Look in  
See stones

Here by the shore, it's so quiet  
And no pebbles for miles around  
It's getting dark, and I wonder  
If I ever will find my love  
So please open the lid and bring the stones  
'cause the answer must come  
from you  
alone

See I need some very few of  
You blue pebbles  
No real love; no aquamarines  
Equitime points  
Should I stay or go?

Tell me why do you hide inside the deep  
With your jewellery box, the stones, the key  
In the wave-clutter I can see your hair  
Why won't you come near?  
Why don't you dare?

See I need some very few of  
You blue pebbles  
No real love; no aquamarines  
Equitime points  
Should I stay or go?  
I need a truehearted lover  
Mermaid, bring me those stones