

Last Winter, A Pacific Romance

And the shoreline ends where your body starts, where your body starts.
And the sting remains as we trace footsteps we made.
And when the tide will turn and you will shout to me.
You will find what you've always waited for.
And when the city lights are so bright that they blind you
Just remember your hand was meant for mine.
And you run away (and you run away).
And I called your name through sunsets
But you never noticed.
Your eyes were always closed.
And when the tide will turn and you will shout to me.
You will find what you've always waited for.
And when the city lights are so bright that they blind you
Just remember your hand was meant for mine.
I called your name you weren't there.
Your hand was meant for mine.
I called your name you weren't there.
Your hand was meant for mine.
Whoa-oh-oh-oh.
And when the tide will turn and you will shout to me.
You will find what you've always waited for.
And when the city lights are so bright that they blind you
Just remember your hand was meant for, your hand was meant for mine.