

Sarah Brightman, Away From You

Away from you
There is no music,
There is no sunlight,
The world is gray.
Away from you
The clocks are frozen,
And time's a traveller
Who's lost his way.

The people I meet
Might as well be statues,
The words we exchange
Might as well be Greek.
The room that I'm in
May be bright and cheerful
But to me
It's dim and bleak.

I'm half alive
Until the moment
The door swings open
And you walk through.
Now my world starts to glow
Like a stained-glass window
And what was old and cold
Is warm and new.
And so you see
Why I can never be
Away from you.

Away from you
The world is lifeless
As though creation
Has gone awry.
The trees are bare,
There are no flowers,
The fields are thirsty,
The streams are dry.

We live, you and I,
For a breath of sunlight,
So brief an escape
From a world of gray.
Our moments of warmth
Have been touch and go, love,
But tonight, we'll touch
And stay.

The people I meet
Might as well be statues,
The words we exchange
Might as well be Greek.
The room that I'm in
May be bright and cheerful
But to me
It's dim and bleak.

I'm half alive
Until the moment

The door swings open
And you walk through.
Now my soul is afloat
On a wave of music
That I could feel such joy
I never knew.
And so you see
Why I can never be
Away from you.