

Blue October, Stranded

How's it so, you describe,
All the things that we might do someday?
And who's to know the truth
That what you do is never what you say
Hobsons Choice, enjoy the thrill
Going out, but you don't even care
When all the passion's gone
You can sit and choose which dress to wear

Here we are stranded, where is love to land
When I can fear the world in me?
So here we are stranded, it's not the way we planned
On our island, lost at sea

Cote d'azur, St. Tropez
Hollywood or Monte Carlo Bay
When all is said and done
Love is rich, but wealth's second to none
Heart and soul, you decide
Far off places, you might need to go
A million miles away
In search of something you already know

Here we are stranded, where is love to land
When I can fear the world in me?
So here we are stranded, it's not the way we planned
On our island, lost at sea

On a mountainside, let the memories fly
And feel this washed away
We can question why, will our love survive
One more, lonely, long Summers day?
Are we right or wrong, to wait so long
When it's our ship docked in the bay?
Should we sail or stay?
Was it over anyway?