

Dolores Keane, Keane- Somewhere Only We Know

I want to cross an empty land
I knew the pathway like the back of my hand
I felt the earth beneath my feet
Sat by the river and it made me complete

Oh simple thing, where have you gone?
I'm getting old and I need something to rely on
So tell me when your gonna let me in
I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to begin

I came across a fallen oak tree
I felt the branches, are they looking at me
Is this the place we used to love?
Is this the place I've been dreaming off?

Oh simple thing, where have you gone?
I'm getting old and I need something to rely on
So tell me when your gonna let me in
I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to be getting

So if you have a minute why don't we go
Talk about it somewhere only we know
This could be the end of everything
So I'd hope we go somewhere only we know
Somewhere only we know

Oh simple thing, where have you gone?
I'm getting old and I need something to rely on
So tell me when your gonna let me in
I'm getting tired and I need somewhere to be getting

So if you have a minute why don't we go
Talk about it somewhere only we know
This could be the end of everything
So I'd hope we go
So I'd hope we go

Ohhhhhh

Somewhere only we go