## Enya, On Your Shore

Strange how my heart beats To find myself upon your shore. Strange how I still feel My loss of comfort gone before.

Cool waves wash over And drift away with dreams of youth So time is stolen I cannot hold you long enough.

And so this is where I should be now Days and nights falling by Days and nights falling by me. I know of a dream I should be holding Days and nights falling by Days and nights falling by me.

Soft blue horizons Reach far into my childhood days As you are rising To bring me my forgotten ways.

Strange how I falter
To find I'm standing in deep water
Strange how my heart beats
To find I'm standing on your shore.