

Fish, Where In The World

This time last year I was in love, this time last year there was a dream,
That was in motion that was oh so real.

The sparks that danced within our eyes, and in our hearts there was a fire,
That burned so brightly, we were so alive,

We were going home, we were going home, going home.

We had our stage, the scene was set, the passion play,
Our roles were written, we had our destiny, our lives were meant to be,
We were going home, we were going home, we were going home.

The promises, the tender touch, we made our love, we kissed with open eyes,
You took me by surprise; you hurt me so deep inside, how could you then decide,
That you're going home. You're going home.

And all this time I wonder why, you walked away, just what I'd done,
Before I knew it you had disappeared, without a word, you stole my dream,
You stole my dream, I'm going home,

If the angels flew from heaven, if God just walked away,
If we found out no one's listening to our never ending prayers,
If the sea just keeps on rising will it drown the funeral pyres,
Would it bring us back together, do you think we'd see the light?
Where in the world, where in the world, do we go from here?

Where in the world do I go from here?
Where do I go from here?
Where in the world do I go from here?
Where do I go from here?

If I could tear away the darkness, pull the stars out of the skies,
If I could just convince you that everything was right,
If you could only see our future and forgive me for the past,
Do you think that we could make it, do you think our love would last?

So where in the world, where in the world, do I go from here?
Do we go from here?
Where in the world, where in the world do I go from here?
Where in the world?