Richard Wright, Blue Room In Venice

I can see you through a pool of darkness
I stretch out my hand to reach you
I know you are there
So please look at me
How I've missed you
How I've missed love
My hand is here

If you still know me
Then touch my fingertips

I see the waters move above your face
I feel your naked hand
Please don't let it go again

Your sacrifice
That meant so much
Left us with no place to stand
Please let me touch
And let me near
Let me near