Rick 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