

# Shawn Colvin, Stranded

S. Colvin

Was it really two summers ago  
Or was it outer space  
We both had nowhere to go  
In search of a state of grace  
All in all we never had time  
When we met each other we stopped  
on a dime

Floating nowhere  
Suspended in dreams  
That we were side by side  
We both had to see what it means  
Whenever two worlds collide  
All in all the pieces were scattered  
A world so small that nothing else  
mattered

Was it really two light years past  
We left the atmosphere  
We both had to catch our breath  
Somewhere way down here  
All in all and by and by  
The tears for forgiveness  
Will hang out to dry