

# Squad Five-O, Crystal Coastline

It hurts when I can't see your face  
Or call you on the phone  
It hurts me when I can't be sure  
If you're coming home

It hurts me when we push and shove  
It hurts me not to care  
It hurts to see the hopes we had  
Vanish in the air

It hurts me to think of your caress  
Gracing another hand  
It hurts me when I can't be sure  
If you'll ever understand

Now I'm dreaming of a different place  
Outside of misery  
Where we can stand, walk hand in hand  
Down by a moonlit sea

And I can see a crystal coastline  
That extends infinitely  
A ship, a song, now we've stayed too long  
Oh God, don't let it be

Say, could it be  
This one last chance  
Oh Lord, for me