

# Xymox, The Shore Down Under

Lonely  
As lonely as I can be  
Slowly  
As slow as time can be  
I stared into the sea  
I stared out to the waves  
Slowly as slow as waves can be

When will you come to me  
When will you come to me

Where the summer burns blue and green  
Here on this burning sand  
I listened to this hungry sea  
It's falling on the level shores  
And the wind blows through the trees  
And I think of you  
And I think of the days  
If only I could see your face  
The price of a holiday

Hope the wind will carry me away  
Hope the wind will carry me away  
Listen, listen  
Listen to the siren  
Hear your voice  
Your voice cried by the river  
Slowly, slowly  
It flows to the sea  
When will you come to me  
When will you come to me