

The Shore

Basia Bulat

There's no one who will take me by that shore
Close to the smoke, far from the fire of your harbor
But if I'm awake this time, this time I'll know
All over these eyes a storm is rolling over
Running over
Running over
You can take away the devine my dear
And comb your hair
And I won't mind at all
Even though the thoughts behind
I came just to remind you I love you so
I love you so

There's no one who will take me by that shore
But the waves rushing out the waves rushing out on your shoulde
rs
But if I'm awake this time, this time I'll know
All over your isle the storm is nearly over nearly over
But you can't take away the devine my dear
And comb your hair
And I won't mind at all
Even though the thoughts behind
I came just to remind you I love you so