

# Lovers on a Beach

Kim Wilde

Lovers on a beach  
Lovers on a beach  
Two naked hands lay on the sand  
When all the world was out of reach  
Through the shuttered doors  
The music filtered through  
Playing on a theme that couldn't run

Lovers on a shore  
Lovers on a shore  
The heavy wine of broken time  
But now they're gone it's nothing more  
Looking back on days  
When summer seemed so long  
Now there's only winter nights to come

And oh - sometimes she's missing you  
She hears the shore  
She feels it more  
And out there the waves are breaking  
Back here her heart is aching

Lovers on a beach  
Lovers on a beach  
Two silhouettes were on a shore  
But now they're lost and out of reach  
Now on lonely roads  
The flashbacks lead to you  
Like a faded photograph in time

Oh lovers (lovers, lovers, lovers, lovers...)

And oh just as she's missing you  
She hears the shore  
She feels it more  
And out there the waves are breaking  
Back here her heart is aching

Lovers on a beach  
Lovers on a beach  
Two naked hands they're on the sand  
When all the world was out of reach

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