You say when the coastline lights are waving That they shine like precious threads of pearls

And your house of clay built by the river Host your faith in serendipity... And your house of clay built with your strong arms Host your faith in serendipity...

What I've been waiting for, you are, hmm, you are...

You know...

So I keep carrying on, so I keep carrying on... Only hope can be above it all...

Above it all...

You know... you know...

What I've been waiting for, you are, you are, you are...