

So Many Things

Sarah Brightman

And so many things I'd forgotten
In a world that we shared
With so many things for the asking
Never asked for the madness there
Strange how I find myself
So often on a distant shore

There's only one thing that's confusing
Was it you? Was it me?
With so many questions unanswered
Or was that part of your mystery?
Strange how I find myself
So often on a distant shore

So many things I'd forgotten

So many things for the asking

Strange how I find myself
So often on a distant shore
How I find myself
So often on a distant shore