So many miles it seems

Nothing can come between, your life and mine

Before the ink is dry

I feel just you and i, inside my mind

Love is the arrow, fly straight and true Into this deep and fallow hart What am I to do
What am I to do

Another world to spin
A distant tide come in, they always do
A mother holds the son
A lover waits alone, like me for you

Love is the arrow, fly straight and true Into this deep and fallow hart What am I to do, what am I to do

Into the highest cloud
Before a word is spoken
Beyond the slighest doubt
Before the dream is woken