

## In a Lonely Place

Bush

Caressing the marble and stone  
Caressing the marble and stone  
Love is a special form  
Were wasting the feeling, I feel

How I wish you were here with me now  
How I wish you were here with me now

Boiling all curls and eyes  
Past is the awful and the light  
More like a dark ride feel

How I wish you were here with me now  
How I wish you were here with me now

And I wish your arms were here waiting  
God stretches time and it grays  
Someday we will die in your dreams

How I wish you were here with me now  
How I wish you were here with me now

How I wish you were here with me now  
How I wish you were here with me now

And I wish your arms were here waiting  
God stretches time and it grays  
Someday we will die in your dreams

How I wish you were here with me now  
How I wish you were here with me now

Caressing the marble and stone  
Caressing the marble and stone  
Love is a special form  
Were wasting the feeling, I feel

How I wish you were here with me now  
How I wish you were here with me now