Church bells, and I follow the sound Footsteps on an unfamiliar ground Tombstones led to
An old mission church on a hillside If it was up to me
This is where it should be

I have watched you like watching the rain Come to my hands
Feel the air drift through my fingers
Stretched out on the stone
Like a well for water I'm drunk for you
You alone
Oooh... you alone

Saturday rain, (brok by clouds)
Millions of people are starting to crowd
I am bound to you
You're by my side
Nowhere to hide
Unknown bride

Church doors swing wide to the sunshine
Out comes the tide, guests form their line
Church bells ring and all is alright
For the angel sings for the unknown bride
Dressed in white
Oooh... dressed in white

Saturday rain, (broke by clouds)
Millions of people are all having fun
I am bound to you
You're by side
Nowhere to hide
Unknown bride

Time to restore
Long overdue
Touch my face and pull me into you
Kiss my ear and dance this close to me
Hold me by your side until the unknown bride is the bride-to-be
The unknown bride is the bride-to-be

Saturday rain, (broke by the sun)
Millions of people have all come and gone
I am bound to you
You're by my side
Nowhere to hide
Unknown bride
Remember this place
Where the sun shone through just to kiss your face
If I should die without you by my side
Put my thin pine
On this hillside
Unknown Bride