

One day we walked, the clouds were broken
The shore, the sirens, and the sea
She ran blue golden by the water
She ached for flying, so did we

They come and they go, and they leave you with nothing
The moments you hold
Wish that time still meant something
Is this all, Is it all?

Go east, back where you hold the feeling
The storms, the bells, the dreams we grew
One day you'll go back for the meaning
You'll know more that I ever knew

They come and they go, and they leave you with nothing
The moments you hold
Wish that life was more than wanting
Is this all, Is it all?
Is this all, Is it all?
Is this all, Is it all?
Is this all, Is it all?