You were the ocean
I was the sand on the shore
Each time you touched me
You left me longing for more

But I knew I'd never hold you here A fleeting moment was all we'd share

So why do I feel the way I do
Why is my time spent missing you
Why does it feel like I've lost the only love I knew
When you were never mine to lose

It's not a possession
Passion it comes and goes
Just like the ocean
Hearts have their ebb and flow

And I know I can't turn the tide
I can't feed the sea once the river's dried

So why do I feel the way I do
Why is my time spent missing you
Why does it feel like I've lost the only love I knew
When you were never mine to lose

 $\operatorname{Did}\ \operatorname{I}\ \operatorname{let}$ the moonlight and your memory $\operatorname{Cast}\ \operatorname{a}\ \operatorname{spell}\ \operatorname{on}\ \operatorname{me}$

So why do I feel the way I do
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