

Next to Nothing

Mandolin Orange

How long, how long must I run
Before my shadows left my side for good
Until my eyes no longer lie as they do

How soon, How soon will you fly
Away to where your angel once stood
Next to nothing his heart was pure and seemed true

Well my Dear, my dearest friend
Wild and troubled is it my cold hands you fear
Or the world that lies behind their touch

How soon, how soon will you fly
Away to a kinder hope its clear
Next to nothing a world ill never know

How long, how long must I seek
Stones this world has left untured
Hold them high, just before their thrown

How soon, how soon, will you fly
My eyes can no longer wait unknowing
Because next to nothing you are all I want
And next to nothing you are all I want