

# Queenstown

Passenger

When I think back to that morning in Queenstown my heart starts to ache

Sitting in the shade of the hire car throwing stones in to the lake

We didn't know that life would throw a little more than we could take

If I ever get back to Queenstown I won't make the same mistake

Do you remember the water on our skin

Cold as ice and sweet as gin?

Drunk on love and life, yeah, we drank the whole thing down

I remember the soft summer air

And the golden sunlight in your hair

Singing and laughing and driving the coast road down

To Queenstown

Do you remember that evening in Queenstown walking down by the pier

Sun going down to the piano man and the moon shining down so clear

Drinking wine and feeling fine oh and we had no idea

If I ever get back to Queenstown I'll have one for you my dear

Do you remember the water that night

Shimmering under the restaurant lights

Drunk on love and life, yeah, we drank the whole thing down

I remember the magic in the air

And the silver moonlight in your hair

Making love and sleeping safe and sound

In Queenstown

Life moves fast and years have passed, now I'm living on my own  
I see you now and again through mutual friends, though I know that bird has flown

Sitting on the couch in this big old house and I've never felt so alone

If I ever get back to Queenstown I might not make it home

If I ever get back to Queenstown I might not come home