

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