

# Million Miles From Home

Sally Oldfield

I see your golden eyes captured by the sunrise  
Prisoner of the storm under the spell of maya,  
Kumo wije tshkayo,  
Your eyes were filled with summer rain,  
And now I know that our lifetime dream is ended  
Your crystal light will never shine again,

And the wind sighs, and the night cries  
Like a blade of grass against a heart of stone.  
The walls are falling and your voice is calling  
But there's no way back and there's still so far to go,  
Feel like a million miles away, away from home!

I see your mystical eyes hold the raging skies  
In the stillness of my soul, under the spell of maya,  
Kumo wije tshkayo,  
I will always see you there in the sun,  
And now inside the silence that says you're leaving  
I can see the castles fall upon the sand.

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