Follow Me

Sarah Brightman

Come with me to the islands Come, my love; follow, follow me Under the lure of pure enchantment Love will unfold her golden mystery

All night long I will hold you Till the stars slip into the sea I'll weave a crown of rainbows in your hair Many a moon I'll spend with thee

Love is waiting; follow, follow me

Come with me to the islands Come, my love; follow, follow me Under the lure of pure enchantment Love will unfold her golden mystery

Love is waiting; follow, follow me Love is waiting; follow, follow me