

# Enya, On Your Shore

Strange how my heart beats  
To find myself upon your shore.  
Strange how I still feel  
My loss of comfort gone before.

Cool waves wash over  
And drift away with dreams of youth  
So time is stolen  
I cannot hold you long enough.

And so this is where I should be now  
Days and nights falling by  
Days and nights falling by me.  
I know of a dream I should be holding  
Days and nights falling by  
Days and nights falling by me.

Soft blue horizons  
Reach far into my childhood days  
As you are rising  
To bring me my forgotten ways.

Strange how I falter  
To find I'm standing in deep water  
Strange how my heart beats  
To find I'm standing on your shore.