

# West Indian Girl, Sofia

If I should leave and never return, lite a candle and let it burn  
Cause light transcends time  
And when it's raining on the avenue, a wind will blow me back to you  
This time it's for real

Come home, Sofia

If you see a light just off the road, a line of footsteps in the snow  
Don't stop, you're almost home  
Knock three times and ring the bell, you'll hear a voice you knew so well  
It takes you from the cold

Come home, Sofia

She's floating up to outer space  
And this time it's for real  
When I look back it comes to me  
Love is a symphony and  
She and God are one

Come home, Sofia