

# Alexandria

Lana Lane

I just read your letter and fell down to my knees  
My tears stain the paper and inside I found your keys  
You're leaving for somewhere to find yourself again  
You hope I forget you, like an echo in the wind

What now my heart cried  
How am I to survive?

Like the ship of Cleopatra  
With silver oars and flowing purple sails  
I long for Alexandria  
The land of fairytales

I walk to the bedroom and turn off all the lights  
I'm hiding from sorrow and the fire of our nights  
I lay on your pillow and breathe your memory  
And dream of the city far beyond the deep blue sea

What now my heart cried  
How am I to survive?