

One Brief Moment

Natacha Atlas

I miss him
That man I almost met
How can it be
That we shared a secret

In one brief moment
Our eyes were windows
And in those moments
I hope for him again

His gentle spirit
Whispering words
Whispering words
To dreams long forgotten

His eyes like candles
In the temple
A mirror to the core of my soul

In some brief moments
We shared a secret
And in those moments
I hope for him again