

The Sea and Sand

Shirley Bassey

In the choir of the ocean air
Are you here? Were you ever there?
In the yellow shifting sand
In a dream I held your hand
I run to the sea
And I reach for the sand
Just to hold in my hand
To believe your love I stand with the waves rushing in
On the tide with my arms open wide
And I feel your love

I recall you in the sea and sand
Crying eyes and the reaching hand
Touching spray from my brow
Are you near?
Where are you now?

I call to the sea
To the wind
To the rain
Bring him back
Come again
Oh I need your love

I turn to the sky
And I search with my eyes
For a sign
You were mine
And I see your love

And then the ebb tide brings a small piece of your driftwood in it's hand
And you get washed up on the beaches of my long forgotten sand
And I go searching down the long deserted shore lines of my mind
Lighting fires with the pieces
To pass away the time

I run to the sea
And I reach for the sand
Just to hold in my hand
To believe your love I stand with the waves rushing in
On the tide with my arms open wide
And I feel your love

I call to the sea
To the wind
To the rain
Bring him back
Come again
For I need your love I turn to the sky
And I search with my eyes
For a sign
You were mine
And I see your love

I run to the sea
And I reach for the sand
Just to hold in my hand

To believe your love