## **So Many Things**

## Sarah Brightman

And so many things I'd forgotten,
In a world that we shared,
With so many things for the asking.
Never asked for the madness there.
Strange how I find myself

So often on a distant shore. There's only one thing that's confusing.

Was it you? Was it me?

With so many questions unanswered

Or was that part of your mystery?

Strange how I find myself

So often on a distant shore. So many things I'd forgotten. So many things for the asking.

Strange how I find myself

So often on a distant shore.

How I find myself

So often on a distant shore

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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