

# Arcadia

## Ramona Lisa

Cars they were passing  
Waves they were crashing on the shore  
Fingers were burning  
The pages they're turning  
And I want moreHere I ran  
From the west  
Unto ruins  
Where the sun dances with deathArcadia, Arcadia  
Now she holds me tight like I held youArcadia, Arcadia  
Hour after hour gold and blueTo be had...Arcadia, Arcadia  
Now I know that time forgets us tooArcadia, Arcadia  
Hour after hour gold and blue

Lyrics provided by  
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