

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

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