

# Dry Land

## Bourgeois Gypsies

In all the time that I've known you  
You've been so edgy and nervous  
I never wanted to own you I was aware of the danger  
Of making a bid for your favors  
You're such a natural stranger  
I made excuses and ran You're an island  
But I can't leave you all out at sea  
You're so violent with your silence You're an island  
I can't sleep, won't you speak to me?  
I'm on dry land  
Won't you help me, please? In all the time that I've known you  
There has been something between us  
I don't think it's my imagination I felt like I couldn't touch you  
But I had the feeling you'd love to  
Tell me the truth if you could do  
I made excuses and ran You're an island  
But I can't leave you all out at sea  
You're so violent with your silence You're an island  
I can't sleep, won't you speak to me?  
I'm on dry land  
Won't you help me, please?

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