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 youI was aware of the danger
Of making a bid for your favors
You're such a natural stranger
I made excuses and ranYou're an island
But I can't leave you all out at sea
You're so violent with your silenceYou'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 imaginationI 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 ranYou're an island
But I can't leave you all out at sea
You're so violent with your silenceYou'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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