The Shadow Of The Mountain

Chris De Burgh

Last night I dreamed again that I was by your side,
I felt your tender kiss, and with your lips on mine,
My world became, complete again,
Beneath the shadow of the mountain, we were lovers till the dawn
was on the sea;But with the morning sun the dream had disappeared,
And I awoke and still believed that you were here,
But soon the day will come again, beneath the shadow of the mountain,
I'll be with you when my soldier's work is done;When the summer winds begin to blow,
That is when I will be sailing to my home,
To the olive trees and the golden corn
That whispers in the fields up in the hills beyond the place
where I was born;And here in Rome the talk is all about the war,
As men of Caesar we have heard those words before,
And though I'm strong, my heart belongs
Beneath the shadow of the mountain and my lover who is waiting
there for me;When the summer winds begin to blow,
That is when you'll see the sails that bring me home,
To the olive trees and the golden corn
That whispers in the fields up in the hills above Pompeii
where I was born;
I will return;
Beneath the shadow of Vesuvius we'll be together till the day we die.....
Last night I dreamed again that I was by your side.....

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/