Oostende

Keep Shelly In Athens

Sunlight falling down above us

We belong to all that we asked for

You do talk about the signs with passion

Your soul I discovered at this shore

Stick with me forget the sorrow

And maybe tomorrow we'll shorten the distance

Get on the train to embrace this chance

Your soft hands covering my ears

City sounds growing my fears

Stick with me erase the sorrow

And maybe tomorrow we'll embrace this chance

Get on the train to shorten the distance, the distance

We'll shorten the distance

Distance, the distance

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