Come Away

Steve Hackett

Like a sea of troubles
Under a perfect moon
I know you don't get out much
But that's changing soonI need to drive you deep
In the forest green
And then watch you dancing
At the wedding feastI'd like to steal your heart
At the country fair
And braid wild flowers
In your hairOh when you come away
I'll win back something lost
For your hands to hold
From an unknown woodAnd tipped with gold
Yes a magic wand
To set you free
Then I'll place this worldAt your feet
Oh when you come away
Set the Captain's Table
At the Four Ways InnYou can throw all caution
To the wind
I'll make no sudden moves
When I'm next to youBut just be patient
And my love I'll prove
Oh when you come away

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HACKETT, STEPHENPublished by
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