

So Many Things

[Sarah Brightman](#)

And so many things I'd forgotten,
In a world that we shared,
With so many things for the asking.
Never asked for the madness there.
Strange how I find myself
So often on a distant shore. There's only one thing that's confusing.
Was it you? Was it me?
With so many questions unanswered
Or was that part of your mystery?
Strange how I find myself
So often on a distant shore. So many things I'd forgotten. So many things for the asking.
Strange how I find myself
So often on a distant shore.
How I find myself
So often on a distant shore

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>