

# Angra, Silence And Distance

Angra  
Holy Land  
Silence And Distance  
(Matos)

Been here for so long  
On the morrow I'll dare  
Silent and distant  
Reaching out, unaware  
Stealing the whispers  
&gt;From my deepest request

And you watch me  
Waiting for something new  
My hands, as empty  
As my body and soul  
Could keep pretending  
But in the heart I'd be gone...

Still stare at my face  
But lost seem your eyes  
Keep hold of the sails  
Against the blue sky

Ooh, I'm intending  
A way back to the sea  
This emptiness burns inside  
And leads on for endless miles

Don't let me go  
Away across the sea,  
It may be much more wide  
Than what it seems to be

Ooh, I'm still searching  
The way back to be freed  
The loneliness hangs around us  
However we can't see

Now let me go  
Away across the sea,  
The waves can't be as high  
As they pretend to be

And now I know  
In my heart, I won't forget  
The sails against the blue sky  
That taught me how to live

... with no sorrow

And tomorrow we'll share  
Silence and distance  
'till our faults are repaired  
You'll be the mistress  
Who I'll never forget