George Michael, Song To The Siren

Long afloat on shipless oceans I did all my best to smile 'Til your singing eyes and fingers Drew me loving to your isle And you sang: "Sail to me, sail to me" Let me enfold you Here I am Here I am Waiting to hold you

Did I dream you dreamed about me? Were you hare when I was fox? Now my foolish boat is leaning Broken lovelorn on your rocks, For you sing: "Touch me not, touch me not, come back tomorrow O my heart, O my heart shies from the sorrow"

I am puzzled as the newborn child I am troubled at the tide: Should I stand amid the breakers? Should I lie with Death my bride? Hear me sing: "Swim to me, Swim to me, Let me enfold you, Here I am, Here I am, Waiting to hold you"