

# Sarah Brightman, Away From You

Away from you  
There is no music,  
There is no sunlight,  
The world is gray.  
Away from you  
The clocks are frozen,  
And time's a traveller  
Who's lost his way.

The people I meet  
Might as well be statues,  
The words we exchange  
Might as well be Greek.  
The room that I'm in  
May be bright and cheerful  
But to me  
It's dim and bleak.

I'm half alive  
Until the moment  
The door swings open  
And you walk through.  
Now my world starts to glow  
Like a stained-glass window  
And what was old and cold  
Is warm and new.  
And so you see  
Why I can never be  
Away from you.

Away from you  
The world is lifeless  
As though creation  
Has gone awry.  
The trees are bare,  
There are no flowers,  
The fields are thirsty,  
The streams are dry.

We live, you and I,  
For a breath of sunlight,  
So brief an escape  
From a world of gray.  
Our moments of warmth  
Have been touch and go, love,  
But tonight, we'll touch  
And stay.

The people I meet  
Might as well be statues,  
The words we exchange  
Might as well be Greek.  
The room that I'm in  
May be bright and cheerful  
But to me  
It's dim and bleak.

I'm half alive  
Until the moment

The door swings open  
And you walk through.  
Now my soul is afloat  
On a wave of music  
That I could feel such joy  
I never knew.  
And so you see  
Why I can never be  
Away from you.