

Million Miles From Home

Sally Oldfield

I see your golden eyes captured by the sunrise
Prisoner of the storm under the spell of maya,
Kumo wije tshkayo,
Your eyes were filled with summer rain,
And now I know that our lifetime dream is ended
Your crystal light will never shine again,

And the wind sighs, and the night cries
Like a blade of grass against a heart of stone.
The walls are falling and your voice is calling
But there's no way back and there's still so far to go,
Feel like a million miles away, away from home!

I see your mystical eyes hold the raging skies
In the stillness of my soul, under the spell of maya,
Kumo wije tshkayo,
I will always see you there in the sun,
And now inside the silence that says you're leaving
I can see the castles fall upon the sand.

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