

The Church

"When You Were Mine"

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On a day like this
A hundred lifetimes ago
You on a shore, across the point
I looked through my hands and you drew me a line

When you were mine
When you were mine
When you were mine
When you were mine

On a world like this
A hundred turns left to go
Deep in a room, which I've never seen
Outside it's so cold but I'm waiting for time

When you were mine
When you were mine
When you were mine
When you were mine

Plenty of islands between now and then
Rocks break the boats of the painted face men
And they drown, and they're born and they live once
again
And this all happens when you were mine

In a storm like this
A hundred kisses of snow
You with another so easily sleep
What's real and what's dreamt become close and
entwine

When you were mine
When you were mine
When you were mine
When you were mine

Plenty of islands between now and then
Rocks break the boats of the painted face men
And they drown, and they're born and they live once
again

And this all happens when you were mine

When you were mine

When you were mine

When you were mine

When you, when you were mine

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