

The Strange And The Unexplained 3:53

Porlamar sunset, the moon is at half mast
I think I've found true love at last
The scent of the ocean
Tranquility and motion
I'm lost in her love and sinking fast
She softly sings
Her sensual melody
Something strange is happening
A sense of survival
I challenge the rival
I'm reaching out far beyond my grasp
Knowing no boundaries
Still something surrounds me
No longer a victim of the past
Somethings changed
Deep down inside of me
Somehow, strangely unexplained
Soft as spring
Warm as a wedding ring
Something strange is happening

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Off The Cuff Music