

I ought to leave enough hot water  
For your morning bath, but I'd not thought  
I hate to hear you talk that way  
But I can't bring myself to say I'm sorry

The past is always knocking incessant  
Trying to break through into the present  
We have to work to keep it out  
But I won't be the first to SHOUT it's over

I used to want to plant bombs at the Last Night of the Proms  
But now you'll find me with the baby, in the bathroom,  
With that big shell, listening for the sound of the sea

I steal a kiss from you in the supermarket  
I walk you down the aisle, you fill my basket  
And through it all, the stick I take is worth it for the love we  
make

I used to want to plant bombs at the Last Night of the Proms  
But now you'll find me with the baby, in the bathroom,  
With that big shell, listening for the sound of the sea,  
The baby and me

I stayed in bed, alone, uncertain  
Then I met you, you drew the curtain  
The sun came up, the trees began to sing  
The light shone in on everything.  
I love you.

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The light shone in on everything.  
I love you.