

Shoeless in your favourite dress
You walk the shore
The waves caress your feet
You don't really mind
Gaily on a garden swing
Who dares to care what tomorrow brings, or leaves behind?

Don't let the clouds clutter up your sky
Let the TVs turn off their weary eyes
For who are we, you and I, in all that and all this?

Ceaseless are the hours you keep
You ride the tides, the waves of sleep
You meet yourself how many times?
May we walk the afternoons
The snows of winter, the flowers of June
Each seasons rhyme

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Something lost came and found you
Like the sea would surround you on the beach
Throwing pebbles from the shore
I was lost when I found you
Is it me that surrounds you while out of reach?
Throwing pebbles from the shore

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