

## Paekakariki Beach

New Model Army

I saw you walking away from the battlefield  
Through the clearing smoke to the other side  
Lay down your weary head  
And gazing up two ocean birds are wheeling, turning  
Paekakariki Beach on the other side  
By the green of the hills and the rolling tide  
I lay down in the ashen sand  
And high above the ocean birds  
were wheeling, turning, circling, flying

And you have seen too much  
Too many causes lost and won  
The wild desires all drowned in the seven seas  
And so we walk away from the battlefield  
Through the clearing smoke to the other side  
Lay down in the morning sun  
and high above the ocean birds are  
wheeling, turning, circling, flying...