

There's a place where the creatures play  
I'm going there at the end of the day  
Who knows what I'll find  
In the cobwebs of my mind

There's a face in a photograph  
In the attic beside the maps  
Closer to the tide  
In the cobwebs of my mind

From the watch house to the marshes  
Following the signs to  
Colwyn Bay  
And she'll show me the way

We'll stick together through the thick and thin  
Lights go out that's where I begin  
Now I'm lost inside  
In the cobwebs of my mind

There's a place where the music plays  
I'll meet her there at the end of the day  
Who knows what she'll find  
In the cobwebs of my mind

When she moves her beauty falls  
In the garden the masters call  
She knows where I hide  
In the cobwebs of my mind  
She reads my eyes  
She reads my eyes