

The lines are on board
It's quiet offshore
But the wind blows

The children are here
But the women just stare
From the windows

See the lawns outside
Groomed green lawns
Oh, how they glow

And I spotted you there
With curlers in hair
On the telephone

And I longed for you
Yes, I long for you
Oh, I'll move for you
Yes, I'll move for you

Years spent round on the foyer
As the maid sweeps dust
And leaves from the back door

My heart could be yours
Within dreams we're free
But you'd always ask for more

So I'll move for you
Yes, I'll, I'll move for you
Oh, I'll move for you
Oh, I'll move for you