

## Victorian Brickwork

Big Big Train

Call up the boys, call them now  
Time to bring them home  
They will call if they want to

Fog hampered the search  
Lost at sea, lost in the water

He told me many stories of the great ones  
Lights might bring them home  
Everyday they put the boats out,  
But not this day

Fog hampered the search  
Now great shock diamonds fill the sky  
And the deep...

Lost in the low light  
And ocean tides  
The love you never meant to hide  
Low light and ocean tides  
The love you never meant to hide, no

Too far south, misplaced in my home town  
The Victorian brickwork, weathered but unchanged

Lost in low light and ocean tide  
The love you never meant to hide  
Low light at the ocean tides  
The love you never meant to hide, no

As the waves make toward a distant shore

As the last words are spoken into a rising storm  
Falling away

Lost in low lights, and the ocean tides  
The love you never meant to hide  
Low light and the ocean tides  
The love you never meant to hide  
You never meant to hide, no

He showed me many places, made me many things  
Carry me back home, as if lost on the water  
He told me many stories of the great ones  
Lights might bring them home  
Everyday they put the boats out  
But not this day

Now I know who I am  
I know what I mean and I know where I came from  
From the sea

Lost in low light and ocean tides  
The love you never meant to hide  
Low light and ocean tides  
The love you never meant to hide  
You never meant to hide