

Dún Laoghaire

David Gray

There are buried worlds within us
Rainy nights as black as Guinness
Apparitions lodged like splinters

So with thoughts all smudged and beery
Make my way down to Dún Laoghaire
Peek through windows fogged and teary
From the warmth inside

And if you can't learn to love it
'Fraid you're gonna have to shove it
Stacked too high to rise above it

So we're kicking o'er the traces
With two fingers to their faces
And proceeding on the basis
Of inalienable right

And ain't it obvious
By now
There ain't no me and you
Never was
Don't have to be a genius
To work it out
We're all effect without a cause

Watching Oz the great magician
Eyes shut in the brace position
Changed beyond all recognition

And the radius of our footsteps
Spans a world of shattered concepts
Abandoned buildings loom like shipwrecks
In the ebbing tide

And ain't it obvious
By now
There ain't no me and you
Never was
Don't have to be a genius
To work it out
We're all effect without a cause
Is it some ridiculous misplaced
Sense of pride
That keeps me hauling
On the line
Gonna step right out of this
I just can't abide...
If I had a pound for
Every time