

Day Before We Went to War

Dido

All the pictures on the wall
The sand lying on the floor
The bed upstairs
Still unmade

The dust flow in the light
The people just left
All left a mess
Forgetting this and that
I'm rushing back

The front door open
The music still playing
In one room down the hall
And towels on the floor

And then it's quiet
Just the bees and birds
The summer haze
Of the trees
And the air
Feeds it all
Feeds it all

We can all feel it
Like a light hand on your back
Welcoming you
We can all feel it
Like a light hand on your back
Welcoming you

The day before we went to war
The day before we went to war

We can all feel it

All the parasols and kids at play
The sea so still and calm
Blue as the cloudless sky
Just the gentle hum
Of the summer's goings on
Broken by the sudden rush
Of two planes
Flying low and fast
Into the sun
Into the sun

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