

No Occasion

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I looked out

On the infinite ever-expanding wave

Oh, and I saw

No occasion for regret or pride or fear

I don? t want to live again

? Cause I don? t want this life to end

Memories

I rebuild from time to time to mark the days

I was with you then

Without a doubt or maybe just without

? Cause I don? t want this life to end

I don? t want to live again

? Cause it? s just carried on

It? s just carried on

It? s just carried on [inaudible]?

Merciless morning comes

On the daughters

On the sons