Ocean Cloud

Marillion

He's seen too much of life And there's no going back The loneliness calls him And the edge which must be sharpened He's losing it. And he knows. But there's a fighter in his mind and his body's tough The years have been unkind but kind enough

The smell of the earth It's his favourite smell But he's somehow compelled to the stinging salt hell To the place where he hurts and he's scared And there's no one to tell And no one who doesn't listen

"You can take all the boys and the girls in the world And I'll trade them this morning for my sweet Ocean Cloud I've seen too much of life So the sea is my wife and a sweet Ocean Cloud is a mistress I'm allowed for now."

"You can take all the boys and the girls in the world I wouldn't trade them this morning for my sweet Ocean Cloud I've seen too much of life So the sea is my wife and a sweet ocean cloud is a mistress I'm allowed for now."

"Only me and the sea We will do as we please."

He remembers the day he was marched to the front By the physical knuckle head teacher of games "Look lads" he declared, "This boy's a cream puff No guts and no muscles No spine and no stuffing" The whole schoolroom sniggered And silently thanked God it wasn't them..

But time is revenge. All the bullies grow weak And must live with faithless women who despise them I'll be in Barbados in a couple of weeks With a rum on the table and yarns by the yard A story to tell and a story to save ..unless she changes her mind I'll trade them this morning for my sweet Ocean Cloud I've seen to much of life so the sea is my wife And the sweet ocean clouds will look down on my boat tonight

The wind changed I felt it run beneath my ear Like silk drawn across my neck A dream of your legs Defying gravity in love

The medium wave Brought signals here from far away Your tender voice riding on the sea spray

Something in the air For those who know the signs Something in the air A storm.. When I was alive When I was alive Don't wanna remember When I was alive Watch me watch me Paint this picture Stretchin Hurtin Cursin Watch me Takin it Takin it Takin it Watch me. Watch me. God above .. Between two planets In between the points of light Between two distant shorelines Here am I Between two planets In the black daylight of space Between two heavenly bodies The invisible man. Ripping out the radio I want to be alone "You can take all the boys and the girls in the world I wouldn't trade them this morning for my sweet Ocean Cloud I've seen too much of life So the sea is my wife and a sweet Ocean Cloud is a mistress I'm allowed I've seen too much of life So the sea is my wife

And the sweet ocean clouds will look down on my bones tonight..