

## Ballad 2

New Model Army

Crackle in the lines so far away, the late night DJ starts to play  
That sacred song goes phasing through the airwaves of the night  
Beyond the lonely light house beam, beyond these black and restless dreams  
She'll wake before I go to sleep in the silver morning light

Carry these words over the ocean, carry these words over the sea  
Tell her that I'm thinking of her - does she ever think of me?

Out in the drizzle of the dirty rain, I walk the square alone again  
Reflections of the neon shines in colours on the ground  
Beyond the woods and the open fields, the long and empty highway miles  
She lies beneath these very skies, sleeping sound

Carry these words over the ocean, carry these words over the sea  
Tell her that I'm thinking of her - does she ever think of me?  
And the promises that we made - and the place we loved so well  
The storm clouds of her eyes, a sadness thunder never still