

Toast

Pond

Glasses chink
We applaud the setting sun
Bloated with champagne
We assumed we'd see another one
If the water dries
Like the morning dew
Life's too short
To be away from you

Toast
Oh, toast
Let's toast

Sat upon Cable Beach
Cheeks like a robin's breast
With four horsemen shod with flames in the west
And all I can give is all that I've got
I'm sorry, but it's true
Life's too short
To be away from you

Toast
Oh, toast
Toast