

## Shimmering Distant Love

Robyn Hitchcock

If I should die without a Bible in my hand  
I know my bones shall point across the sand  
To the shimmering distance  
The shimmering distant love

If I should live without a feeling in my heart  
To bad. It's never been there from the start  
But in the shimmering distance  
There's a shimmering distant love

Time goes by ain't that a surprise  
Time to live and time to die  
In the shimmering distance

First you get old and then you start to disappear  
You look faint, you're so difficult to hear  
But in the shimmering distance  
There's a shimmering distant love

In the shimmering distance  
There's a shimmering distant love