

## Snowdonia

## Surfer Blood

You don't need me anymore, you don't need me anymore  
You don't need me anymore, you don't need me anymore  
Casting stones after dark, up to my neck  
Casting stones after dark, endless night

Days and seasons, years and eons  
Turn of the phrase, up in the blaze  
Days and seasons, years and eons  
Turn of the phrase, up in the blaze  
Bringing me back home to you

Horses on a carousel, synchronous in ups and downs  
As if the moons of Jupiter were fading in the western sun  
Say the word and I will take your hand  
Say the word, I'll be more than a man

I hear the music from the carousel hovering above our heads  
(In a storm cloud)  
Cast shadows over us, temporarily eclipse our worries  
(We've been) We've been waiting for the plot, waiting for the p  
lot to thicken  
And I'm threadbare, and way too proud  
To give it up and turn around now

All these years, we're going strong  
Hollywood Babylon  
Say the word and I will take your hand  
Say the word, I'll be more than a man

Snowdonia, we'll make our escape  
Snowdonia, who rewinds the tapes?  
Snowdonia, the stars blink when you laugh  
The seasons revolve around your magnet's coil