

Portland 3:15

The Go Set

The cold wind blows from the sea,
and the harbour lights watch the old routine.
I wouldn't be anywhere else, than in this town with you my friend.

So let's drink down the moon, we will sleep when we're dead.

At the dawning of the sun, we will be forever young.
The things that we do in this short time
and the afterglow that we leave behind.

And the memories that bind us to here,
the days on the ocean, the nights on the gear.
The slow town of fast times and favourite songs,
the faces and times that have all come and gone.
We'd drink down the moon and we would sleep when we're dead.

At the dawning of the sun, we will be forever young.
The things that we do in this short time
and the afterglow that we leave behind.

So we say goodbye again my friend,
and the long journey back to reality begins.

But friends forever in this short life, and we remain forever young.
So we drink down the moon and we will sleep when we're dead.

At the dawning of the sun, we will be forever young.
The things that we do in this short time
and the afterglow that we leave behind.
At the dawning of the sun, we will be forever young.
They will find us, and time make us weary.
Evading the shadows we wait for the new day