

Cloudburst At Shingle Street

Thomas Dolby

We climb the cliffs
And hang from trees
Wrap the rocks
And pave the beach
A state of shock at flick of switch

Mindless--into the cloudburst overhead
I wanna get my face wet
It's been buried in the sand for years
Headlong--into the cloudburst naked
There's really no escaping it
There's gonna be a cloudburst here

Come out of your shell
And look at the sea
It may be just as well
You stayed here with me
A private hell at turn of key

Blindly--into the cloudburst overhead
I wanna get my face wet
It's been buried in the sand for years
Mindless--into the cloudburst naked
There's really no escaping it
There's gonna be a cloudburst here

Headlong--into the cloudburst overhead
I wanna get my face wet
It's been buried in these hands for years
Blindly--into the cloudburst naked
There's really no escaping it
There's gonna be a cloudburst here

...and it's dawning on me
I've been a cork in the ocean, been bobbing in the North Sea
Then take this vest of plaster, these boots of concrete
And mark them down as surplus, return to Mulberry...

Cloudburst, cloudburst, cloudburst, cloudburst
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When I was small I was in love
cloudburst at Shingle Street
In love with everything
cloudburst at Shingle Street
Now there's only you, yeah
Now there's only you...

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