

By The Quayside

Tide Lines

Oh, the bridge is quiet and the water's still
As you turn your face from the bitter chill
Watching ghosts of ships you saw
Set sail down the Broomielaw
Long hours and the work was hard
For a teenage welder in the Fairfield yard
Holding onto dreams you planned
Walking home from the Barrowland

Oh, you can see it now
As sure as I can see the river
Until the cold wind blows it all away

Walkin' by the quayside, that's when I heard you say
Those old abandoned shipyards never leave me
Walkin' by the quayside where you threw it all away
Those old abandoned dreams of yesterday

Well, singers down in Clydebanks sang
While the hammers chimed and the clock tower rang
Blue jeans and she had it all
Underneath that glitter ball

Oh, you can see it now
As sure as I can see the river
Until the cold wind blows it all away

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Those old abandoned shipyards never leave me
Walkin' by the quayside where you threw it all away
Those old abandoned dreams of yesterday

She was waiting for you on the cobbled street
Where the pavements shine and the lovers meet
Near a bar where you met before
Ceud mìle fàilte on the door
You spoke of all you hoped to find
If you ever left these streets behind
Sailing out across the world
Just you and your Bonnie girl

Oh, you can see it now
As sure as I can see the river
Until the cold wind blows it all away
And you can see it still
Because the hope endures forever
Until the cold wind blows it all away

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