

Seafoam Green

Tiny Ruins

When we talk, when we really talk
Can feel like we're brand new again
Gimme shelter on the helter-skelter
We twist and turn and fly again

Walk along the pier, find you a souvenir
Donut sugar's all in your hair
We could be so good, I guess it's understood now
Been through too much to be going anywhere

And I need you to know
When I walk out that door
Time has a way of bringing me back home
Better than before
In my prime

Seafoam green, I'm missing Cass, the bass queen
Balustrade for miles reminds me of her
And waiting for the train, hauling gear in the cold rain
Then huddled 'round our single beer
"Don't forget, you're really bloody good!"
Kerry said as we left the neighbourhood
Waving from the back of the car

And I need you to know
When we walk out that door
Time has a way of bringing us back home
Better than before
In our prime