

## From The Undertow

Tony Banks

The curtains are drawn  
Now the fire warms the room  
Meanwhile outside  
Wind from the north-east chills the air  
It will soon be snowing out there  
And some people are  
Cold, they prepare for a sleepless night  
Maybe this will be their last fight  
But we're safe in each other's embrace  
All fears go out as I look on your face  
Better think awhile  
Or I may never think again  
If this were the last day of your life, my friend  
Tell me, what do you think you would do then?  
Stand up to the blow that fate has struck upon you  
Make the most of all you still have coming to you, or  
Lay down on the ground and let the tears run from you  
Crying to the grass and trees and heaven finally on  
your knees  
Let me live again, let life come find me wanting  
Spring must strike again against the shield of winter  
Let me feel once more the arms of love surround me  
Telling me the danger's past, I need not fear the icy  
blast again  
Laughter, music and perfume linger here  
And there, and there  
Wine flows from flask to glass and mouth  
As it soothes, confusing our doubts  
And soon we feel  
Why do a single thing to-day  
There's tomorrow sure as I'm here  
So the days they turn into years  
And still no tomorrow appears  
Better think awhile  
Or I may never think again  
If this were the last day of your life, my friend  
Tell me, what do you think you would do then?