

# Day Before We Went to War

Dido

All the pictures on the wall  
The sand lying on the floor  
The bed upstairs  
Still unmade

The dust flow in the light  
The people just left  
All left a mess  
Forgetting this and that  
I'm rushing back

The front door open  
The music still playing  
In one room down the hall  
And towels on the floor

And then it's quiet  
Just the bees and birds  
The summer haze  
Of the trees  
And the air  
Feeds it all  
Feeds it all

We can all feel it  
Like a light hand on your back  
Welcoming you  
We can all feel it  
Like a light hand on your back  
Welcoming you

The day before we went to war  
The day before we went to war

We can all feel it

All the parasols and kids at play  
The sea so still and calm  
Blue as the cloudless sky  
Just the gentle hum  
Of the summer's goings on  
Broken by the sudden rush  
Of two planes  
Flying low and fast  
Into the sun  
Into the sun

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