

The lazy hazy day is picking up the heat  
On ripening fields of maize, hot earth beneath my feet  
Guess I'll hit the road to find you  
Let luck decide who gives the ride

So many things to say to you  
Of love and life and who we are

So I'll sing a song for you  
On Rui's guitar  
So I'll sing a song for you  
On Rui's guitar

The verge is full of flowers that come up year on year  
Sunshine into showers, still no one's passing here  
I need someone to remind me  
Of water good, my memory's blurred

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On Rui's guitar  
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The sailor and the song, the danger and bravado  
Of how he carried on when the loneliness had found him  
Throwing dice for the direction  
Of the breeze, through random seas

Oh, heaven help the soul that never finds its home  
Forever in a hole, always far too wrong  
Now the headlights blind my eyes  
Redeeming light, into the night

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