

# On Some Faraway Beach

Brian Eno

Given the chance  
I'll die like a baby  
On some faraway beach  
When the season's over

Unlikely I'll be remembered  
As the tide brushes sand in my eyes  
I'll drift away

Cast up on a plateau  
With only one memory  
A silver sail on a boat  
Oh lie low lie low, li-li-li-li li-li-lo