

Sitting on a boat decrepid  
Gently rolling with the waves  
From tankers and grey ships they're miles away  
Watching fog came rolling over  
Upthrust bits of inner earth  
Juniper and ancient live oak trees

Seagulls swoop for bits of flotsam  
Drifting on receding tides  
I am only miles but lives away  
Miles away and lives away  
Can't you hear me Ariadne  
Bring to me your golden skin

Driving down a burning highway  
Underworlds and gold dead grasses  
Vineyards laid with opulence and curves  
Vineyards laid with labyrinths  
There stalks the minotaur  
Come to take our youth with ancient times

I grow old and bitter grey  
And all I know it slips away  
Except the memory I have of you  
True love is our only shield  
True love is our only shield  
And true love is our sword

Last time