

Four o'clock in the morning  
Moon on the sea  
The night is rattling  
With burglar alarms oh yeah

The night explode  
The night explode  
Flower by your window side  
Autumn is graceful  
Unladen with memory  
And the wonders die

Seven o'clock in the evening  
Watching TV show  
Kissing your dark hair  
Its your head against the sunset  
And the harbour below

Its the cruelest thing  
The cruelest thing  
That I've ever known  
Just time and circumstance  
Taking their toll  
As the storm beats and rolls

Your bed was a warm bed  
Warm bed in the cold room  
Always the same pictures on the wall  
With some love in the morning  
With your dog at your pillow  
And a half empty bottle of baby oil

Oh seven o'clock in the evening  
Born around the sea  
Night is rattling  
With burglar alarms  
Oh their ringing out for me

The cruelest thing  
The cruelest thing  
That I've ever known  
Time and circumstance  
Taking their toll  
As the storm beat and roll