Moments of Pleasure

Some moments that I've had Some moments of pleasure

I think about us lying Lying on a beach somewhere I think about us diving Diving off a rock, into another moment

The case of George the Wipe Oh God I can't stop laughing This sense of humour of mine It isn't funny at all Oh but we sit up all night Talking about it

Just being alive It can really hurt And these moments given Are a gift from time

On a balcony in New York It's just started to snow He meets us at the lift Like Douglas Fairbanks Waving his walking stick But he isn't well at all The buildings of New York Look just like mountains through the snow

Just being alive It can really hurt And these moments given Are a gift from time Just let us try To give these moments back To those we love To those who will survive

And I can hear my mother saying "Every old sock meets an old shoe" Isn't that a great saying? "Every old sock meets an old shoe" Here come the Hills of Time

Hey there Maureen,

Hey there Bubba, Dancing down the aisle of a plane,

'S Murph, playing his guitar refrain,

Hey there Teddy, Spinning in the chair at Abbey Road,

Hey there Michael, Do you really love me?

Kate Bush

Hey there Bill, Could you turn the lights up?