

He went to sea for the day  
He wanted to know what to say  
When he's asked what he'd done  
In the past to someone  
That he loves endlessly  
Now she's gone, so is he

I went to war every morning  
I lost my way but now I'm following  
What you said in my arms  
What I read in the charms  
That I love durably  
Now it's dead and gone and I am free

I went to sleep for the daytime  
I shut my eyes to the sunshine  
Turned my head away from the noise  
Bruise and drip decay of childish toys  
That I loved arguably  
All our labouring gone to seed

Went out to play for the evening  
We wanted to hold onto the feeling  
On the stretch in the sun  
And our breathlessness as we run  
To the beach endlessly  
As the sun creeps up on the sea