

Sandboy

Marc Almond

You never meant to play the tortured soul
But you cried your way into the role
You just wanted to be a sandboy
Happy as a sandboy
Used to stare out at the sea
Better places you could be
And a ship that would come through
A ship to come for you
Walking on the tideline
Just a way to bide time
Looking for the right sign
In those days you know of joy
You were happy as a sandboy
Always had a cheerful song to sing
Forever looking for the sandboy
Whatever happened to him
Happened to him
So you kept your child inside
Where so many secrets hide
You never showed your pain
Buried in the sand, never seen again
Your madness to despair
Too much you seemed to care
All the cruel things that were said
Running rings around your head
And the city called to you
You knew what you had to do
So you kept your child inside
Where he waits and where he hides
The tide never came in
Never anything to bring
A ship of fools instead of luck
You always seemed to mess it up
You were happy as a sandboy
Always had a cheerful song to sing
Forever looking for the sandboy
Whatever happened to him
Happened to him
In the city you were shown
All the things you'd never known
And time had turned the years
From happiness to tears
You forgot about the sea
And that child you used to be
And through many dreams came true
You lost so much of you
You never meant to be a tortured soul
Always searching for another role
You just wanted to find the sandboy
Looking for the sandboy
So you went back to the sea
Always where you'd meant to be
The ship had long sailed on
And at last you could be free
You found him on the tide line
He'd been there all the time
He was somewhere in your heart

And once again you knew of joy
You were happy as a sandboy