

Big Blue

New Model Army

So now let us sing of what remains
There shall be stillness in our hearts
There shall be a sweetness in our lives, bye and bye.
There's a beach I know at the edge of the world,
mist rising up from the breaking waves
towards the cliffs, as green as god.
We'll be flying for the sake of flying, singing for the sake of
singing,
looking back down on the lonely world - dive, dive, diving down
Into the big blue we shall lose ourselves, gone are the doubts
and the fear of falling - hate is a curse lifted from our shoulders,
we never meant it in the way they thought.

If we hold our nerve, they will travel right over us;
they'll be going so fast they will never even notice us.
We'll be flying for the sake of flying - singing for the sake of
singing,
looking back down on the lonely world - dive, dive, dive
Into the big blue we shall lose ourselves, gone are the doubts
and the fear of falling - hate is a curse lifted from our shoulders,
we never meant it in the way they thought.
Time to die, and die, and die again; doors closing in empty houses;
time to roll, and roll, and roll again - and all I hear is the
diesel roaring.
Just like a people put to flight, all blown out in the endless
dust storms,
into the West and the rolling hills, to dive, dive, dive again
and
Into the big blue we shall lose ourselves