

## Coming Up

New Model Army

Kandy's coming home 11.45 today  
I'll take the battered car and meet her down outside the gates  
She says we're going back to where it all began  
Now that the prices have been paid and all the penance done  
I'd forgive her anything to make me feel the way she did  
I'm not worried now, I'm not worried now  
We're coming up in the morning air  
We'll cross the bridge just when we get there

I don't care what comes any trick that fate can bring  
We'll take on any cause, anybody, anything  
One day I'll understand what it was all for  
But I'm not looking back on thinking too much anymore  
And tonight out on Black Dye Ridge  
We'll pull the car to the side of the road  
And watch the shooting stars and all the city spread below  
We'll be cheek to cheek and all those things we missed  
I'm not worried now, I'm not worried now  
We're coming up in the morning air  
We'll cross the bridge just when we get there

And all of the hours go by and the faces pass  
Their secrets held and eyes like glass  
And there's always time, there's so little time  
For us to be but maybe...

And all the hours go by and I'm counting still  
And I see her face and I see her smile  
And there's so little time, there's so little time  
For us to be but maybe  
We're coming up in the morning air  
We'll cross the bridge just when we get there