

Marry The Sea

New Model Army

In the tall grass upon the dune
He rests his head on you
It's warm wind and a faded sky
You watch him drifting far away
Dreaming, drowning
Did you marry a man who married the sea?
He looks right through you to the distant grey - calling, calling

Try to build a wall of sand
It flows like water through your hand
Did you marry a man who married the sea?
He looks right through you to the distant grey - calling, calling