

## Sea Of Memory

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If only we remembered  
as much as we forget...  
The pasts a foreign country  
we cant go back to yet.  
we want down in the valley  
and till the soil by hand  
feeling he weight of water  
built up behind the dam.  
Left and right, up and down, head over heels  
that's the only way that we know  
down and up, right and left, over and over  
tumbling on with the flow  
through time our ghost are swimming  
like schools of angel fish  
we have no way of feeling  
the flow of water under the bridge  
were working in the fields  
were making tracks  
all of our histories stacked behind our backs  
high up above us now  
the dam wall cracks  
here comes everything we've been  
in the flood of memory  
if only we remembered  
as much as we forget  
in only we could see that  
what we give is what we get  
here comes the flooding water  
to wash us to the sea  
of memory.  
on and on  
the water flows  
on and on  
it goes  
one by one  
well all find our own way home  
we want down in the valley  
and till the soil by hand  
we feel the weight of water  
that's building up behind the dam  
and  
up and down, left and right, head or heels  
we go  
down and up right and left, slippery eels  
if only we remembered  
as much as we forget  
in only we could see  
what we give is what we get  
here comes the flooding water  
to wash us to the sea  
(of) memory.