

## Never Come Back

Steve Kilbey

Well I came to this land where the snow and the sand  
Cover my footprints with ice  
The cool gray sea calls me "come and be free"  
And I almost take that advice  
And in the night I cling to the names  
Of the women I wanted and the men that I blamed  
And their scorn that scorches my tracks  
One thing I know you can never come back  
Oh darling please meet me in the dark empty streets  
Won't you bring me the things that I need  
No-one is waiting where she used to stand  
Just the jagged thorns of the weed  
And in the day they drink their hot wine  
And I long for the things that can never be mine  
So your pretty clothes do not unpack  
As plain as the day you can never come back