

Sound mixed in with discovery
Found an ancient landmark to call home
For this cold war my voice gets dry
Place problems on a shelf to sit and die
Sent off my letter, a stapled picture and one short prayer
And if I said that I've never caused an argument, only a commotion
One million emotions - would you still be here?

Sat on your roof young in eighty-two
How you remember is how it remains
Turn down the light so now I can die
We'll always remember how we remained

How could I possibly describe the way we looked back then?
Falling in love - whether or not it lasts - there's truth in that
Under the water things are much calmer
Under the water there's streets and there's towers
Under the water things are much calmer

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