

There's a place where the creatures play
I'm going there at the end of the day
Who knows what I'll find
In the cobwebs of my mind

There's a face in a photograph
In the attic beside the maps
Closer to the tide
In the cobwebs of my mind

From the watch house to the marshes
Following the signs to
Colwyn Bay
And she'll show me the way

We'll stick together through the thick and thin
Lights go out that's where I begin
Now I'm lost inside
In the cobwebs of my mind

There's a place where the music plays
I'll meet her there at the end of the day
Who knows what she'll find
In the cobwebs of my mind

When she moves her beauty falls
In the garden the masters call
She knows where I hide
In the cobwebs of my mind
She reads my eyes
She reads my eyes