

Laguna Beach

The Legendary Pink Dots

We tried to watch the sun rise,
But a cloud fell and we froze inside your coat.
One arm for you, and one for me--
Two arms crossing, winding. . .
As the tide roared in.
The highway howling high above,
The smoke rolled in and covered us.
It smothered us but still we wished
The seconds could be years.
Laguna Beach was soaked in tears,
The sea retreated,
The world retreated.
Nothing left but sand . . .
Laguna Beach ran through our hands.
A castle rose, a story closed too soon. . .