

Cloudburst At Shingle Street

Thomas Dolby

We climb the cliffs
And hang from trees
Wrap the rocks
And pave the beach
A state of shock at flick of switch

Mindless--into the cloudburst overhead
I wanna get my face wet
It's been buried in the sand for years
Headlong--into the cloudburst naked
There's really no escaping it
There's gonna be a cloudburst here

Come out of your shell
And look at the sea
It may be just as well
You stayed here with me
A private hell at turn of key

Blindly--into the cloudburst overhead
I wanna get my face wet
It's been buried in the sand for years
Mindless--into the cloudburst naked
There's really no escaping it
There's gonna be a cloudburst here

Headlong--into the cloudburst overhead
I wanna get my face wet
It's been buried in these hands for years
Blindly--into the cloudburst naked
There's really no escaping it
There's gonna be a cloudburst here

...and it's dawning on me
I've been a cork in the ocean, been bobbing in the North Sea
Then take this vest of plaster, these boots of concrete
And mark them down as surplus, return to Mulberry...

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When I was small I was in love
cloudburst at Shingle Street
In love with everything
cloudburst at Shingle Street
Now there's only you, yeah
Now there's only you...