

Footsteps

We Are The Emergency

You can almost see them walking,
Here alongside hand in hand
The lovers' feet entwining,
Left soft impressions in the sand

You know they were happy here not long ago
You know they were happy here not very long ago

And so I find I'm tracing steps of two people,
two people I'll never know

Watching coastlines slip and fade away,
and I'm coming home alone
Knowing city lights will take it's place,
when star lit tapestries are gone