

Spoons, On The Beach

Theres sand in my life
It hurts when I walk
The memories flood over me
Tearing me apart
The waters are warm
From those who were here
I watch the past
Float up on the shore
Im afraid of what Ill find
Beachcombing through my life

Walk with me
And well hear words
From empty seashells
On the beach

So this is the place
They all talked about
The one that they found
In their teens
Breaking every heart
The waters are warm
From those who were here
I watch things
Float up on the shore
Im afraid of what Ill find
The next time that we turn

Walk with me
And well hear words
From empty seashells
On the beach
Then well see
How far weve strayed
From last years footsteps
On the beach
On the island of my heart