## Squeeze, Footprints

I spent too much money Looked far too glad Now I have so little of what I once had I had too many parties I had too much time I got so lazy and fell well behind

Now the summer is over I can count the cost Footprints on the beaches are now Footprints in the frost The summer is over I can count the cost Footprints on the beaches are now Footprints in the frost

We did so much damage deep in our insides The party's over, it's going home time The cathedral is empty, no one's at home Winter's approaching; paradise postponed

Now the summer is over I can count the cost Footprints on the beaches are now Footprints in the frost Rain won't stop falling and the people look lost Footprints on the beaches are now Footprints in the frost

I rang lots of numbers and walked many miles I watched the Flintstones and I turned my dial To a brand new station where the beat comes in Now it's all over, the winter begins

The summer is over I can count the cost Footprints on the beaches are now Footprints in the frost People with umbrellas disappear in the fog Footprints on the beaches are now Footprints in the frost

(Repeat to fade)