

Church, The

"The Moon And The Sea"

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The boat goes out, surrender yours
It could be any day
The fishermen shout, approaching storm
It's just like yesterday
Sometimes i can't tell what i'm doin' here
Am i s'posed to be a clown or a buccanneer
From the vaguest clue to the faintest idea
A roman holiday
Chorus:surrender smiles, epiphanies
It's almost every day
And the sea's in my bed
And the moon's in my head

We live in a house upon the hill
Its just a mile away
We look out to sea
Dawn's early light
It chased the night away
Sometimes i can't tell if i'm you or me
Alone in this room with the moon and the sea
Listen to the space where she used to be
Another life away Chorus

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