

## Gazpacho

### "Tick Tock"

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Oceanside  
Ends the ride  
Then you fall

The skies fly by  
You close your eyes  
Crystal ball

You beg for time  
She's china white  
There's no cure  
Nowhere to hide

Better off  
Where there's no geography  
Unseen hands will rest  
The true pace of time

Your hear the thunder  
Far below  
The air is younger  
The engine's cold

She sells temptation  
What you're looking for  
You place your bet  
And cross your arms  
And if you're lucky  
The engine talks

The road's a dream within a dream  
The world a cloud around you

Wouldn't sell out  
Just kept on living  
Stayed in the fold  
There was no money  
Truth be told, he wasn't ready  
When she said she had to go

The will was read out loud

The blood and the wine  
It's now that I'm gone  
That you'll see where inside of me  
An angel watching you and me

As I loved the intense light, on the other side of you  
Had a good look  
At the course of times we knew  
Are making you old when you try and forget then  
The will was read out loud  
A nursery rhyme  
When you were gone I stayed on with this hole inside of  
me  
Watching the house from the sea

When he met with his memories he didn't know their  
names  
You never called  
Deep within his mind  
A city was dark from the death of his fire  
The will was read out loud  
The cruel and the kind  
Written in sand every day and the hole inside of me  
Grey as the spray of the sea

Broken glass  
The plan has failed  
The silence knows  
A man of faith  
Everything that you know, what a layman will for  
diamonds  
Fell on his knees gave in the sad overload  
And all of the survivors shamed in the trench  
Scrape up what's left of his soul  
Of his soul, of his soul

Come out of the shadows  
The hills are a-green  
Painting you a rainbow  
Singing you a dream  
Now what is pride for you  
It ain't no good to you  
You'll make a substitute  
That lets you fly away

You silence every love  
Yet you always starve for more  
You're only wasting time  
Lucky to be alive  
Lucky to be alive  
Your heart was set to lose

The nurse called out for blood  
You're a celestial tremor  
Surfin' on the fast-track  
Blue suede shoes  
Dancing on a landmine  
Designed just for you  
The mess you're in, oh heaven  
No stranger to fear  
It won't disappear  
Truth never fades away  
These thoughts are me

And what do you think they'll do?  
The ground is a pendulum  
The continent is gravel  
Humming in your shoe  
A pendulum  
And who decides for us  
At the very end of trust  
The undertow of love  
We only turn away

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