Mark Knopfler "Beachcombing"

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They say there's wreckage washing up All along the coast No one seems to know too much Or who got hit the most

Nothing has been spoken There's not a lot to see But something has been broken That's how it feels to me

We had a harmony
I never meant to spoil
Now it's lying in the water
Like a slick of oil

The tide is running out to sea Under a darkening sky The night is falling down on me And I'm thinking that I should

Head on home (Head on home) Been gone too long (Gone too long) Leave my roaming Beachcombing

Little wild kitten out hunting To see what he can get You're in a big city now That won't stop growing yet

The sun is going down smoking A flaming testament Something has been broken And it feels permanent

Little seabird flying He knows where he wants to go Guess I ought to pack my stuff And do the thing I know I turn around and head on back Along the old sea wall I felt something give and crack And now I'm sorry that's all

Head on home (Head on home) Been gone too long (Gone too long) Leave my roaming Beachcombing

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