

New Model Army

"Ballad 2"

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Crackle in the lines so far away, the late night DJ starts
to play

That sacred song goes phasing through the airwaves
of the night

Beyond the lonely light house beam, beyond these
black and restless dreams

She'll wake before I go to sleep in the silver morning
light

Ch: Carry these words over the ocean, carry these
words over the sea

Tell her that I'm thinking of her - does she ever think of
me?

Out in the drizzle of the dirty rain, I walk the square
alone again

Reflections of the neon shines in colours on the ground
Beyond the woods and the open fields, the long and

empty highway miles

She lies beneath these very skies, sleeping sound

Ch: Carry these words over the ocean, carry these
words over the sea

Tell her that I'm thinking of her - does she ever think of
me?

And the promises that we made - and the place we
loved so well

The storm clouds of her eyes, a sadness thunder never
still

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