

Roddy Woomble

"Every Line Of A Long Moment"

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Every early morning just to wake up and put coffee on
the stove

The morning secret code

And every early morning when the night is always
crueler than the day

I watched the sea turn from gold into

Every line of a long moment written down in my
handwriting

It makes me feel free to do anything

As I look out across the wall

Look out across the wall and into the Atlantic

Look out across the wall

Look out across the wall and into the Atlantic

Every winter morning between clock hands than type
out your day

And I become the only light that could ever reach you

And every early evening walking through fields that
turn from green into grey

And you can only hear when I shout your name out

Every line of a long moment written down in my
handwriting

It makes me feel free to do anything

As I look out across the wall

Look out across the wall and into the Atlantic

As I look out across the wall

Look out across the wall and into the Atlantic Ocean

Until it becomes a sea

Until the north seas waves they come to cover me

And I look out across the wall

Look out across the wall and into the Atlantic

Look out across the wall

Look out across the wall and into the Atlantic

Look out across the wall

Look out across the wall and into the Atlantic

Look out across the wall

Look out across the wall

