

**Thomas Dolby****"Cloudburst At Shingle Street"**

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We climb the cliffs  
and hang from trees  
wrap the rocks and the beach  
state of shock at flick of switch  
(mindless) into the cloudburst overhead  
I wanna get my face wet  
been buried in the sand for years  
(headlong) into the cloudburst naked  
there's really no escaping it  
there's gonna be a cloudburst here.

Come out of your shell  
and look at the sea  
it may be just as well  
you stayed here with me  
private hell at turn of a key  
(blindly) into the cloudburst overhead  
I wanna get my face wet  
been buried in these hands for years  
(mindless) into the cloudburst naked  
there's really no escaping it  
there's gonna be a cloudburst here

and it's dawning on me  
I've been a cork in the ocean, been bobbing in the  
North Sea  
then take this vest of plaster, these boots of concrete  
and make them down as surplus, return to Mulberry...

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When I was small I was in love in love with everything  
now there's only you

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