

Lucksmiths, The

"Columns O' Steam"

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Your dad's proud face is glowing
He recommends we buy goggles and flags
All aboard and don't forget your bags
Let's leave this place behind
And I didn't get you a present
But you don't seem to mind
This party's leaving soon
And your dad whistles a happy tune

With Belgrave far behind
Past a house where I spent one Christmas
And I wish we'd bought a camera with us
So I could show my mum some slides
Of this beauty that stretches far and wide

Fields of gold, trees of green
Columns of steam...

Your dad's proud face is glowing
He pours us all another pot of beer
There's all the food and drink you'd ever want in here
But the train's about to leave
And your friend has won my heart
But I'm as drunk as I'll ever be

In her lap I begin to dream
Columns of steam

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