Chris Rea, Sandwriting

Sandwriting
Leave your name and
Let the wind
And high tide
Take it away
Each white gold grain
That made up your name

Take it away

Sandwriting
Write your lover's monogram
Upon the cool damp
White gold grain
say this is who I am
Yes this is all you are my friend
Some shapes upon the sand
Of white gold grain
Washed and blown away
With the memory of your name

Take it away

Go tell the story
To the wind and sea
What ever became of you and me
Each letter of love
That had its golden day
A love song
Without goodbye

Take it away

Sandwriting