

Chris Rea, Shamrock Diaries

In waves of people you can lose your feet
You've got to stay hard, to the ground
It gets so easy now to lose your way
When you're ever outward bound
A church bell ringing in the fading light
Stops you dead like a cold steel wall
The ghost of yesteryears is toughing you
And as sure as God you'll fall
And I see me and I see you
I see it all just like it used to be
And all the reasons why it started out
Hit you hard with every bell
The choir practice in the empty hall
Is a sound that you know so well
Like something lost inside your overcoat
You find it later, by mistake
You lost it all a thousand years ago
And you pray it's not too late
And I see me and I see you
I see it all just like it used to be
And I see me and I see you
I see it all just like a diary

Now I remember everything
Yea I remember how it used to be
With every note that choirboy sings
And I see me and I see you
I see it all just like it used to be