

# Duran Duran, To The Shore

Oh when your nine day feed is up and you've drained your loving cup  
Come stands reeling to the shore oh when the brave are coming out  
The dry fight and the dusty shout see you crawling on the floor  
And diamond stars shining glitter bright gorging your sanhedralites  
Words are falling to the floor glad stand pouring fruit trees  
And now they glisten on the waterline sing home you are at the shore  
I'm moving crissie pretty flowers in the shuttermaze  
Haul up all your petty desires leave them lying down they fall  
Wash away the rusty disease of your brown town days in our silver sea  
Leave it dying at the door feather yellow your time to leave  
Open out your arms and breathe  
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh to the shore now  
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh to the shore now come on