Glasvegas, The Prettiest Thing On Saltcoats Bea

go write a message in the sand of what you want to say to me ice-cream won't be long now that I'm here with you

the glistening sea runs through your hands as you float upon the sparkling sands the setting sun shines on your hair I'm walking on the salty air you are...the prettiest thing on saltcoats beach

hand in hand we stare across the oceans waves promise me we'll do this again some day

the glistening sea runs through your hands as you float upon the sparkling sands the setting sun shines on your hair i'm walking on the salty air you are...the prettiest thing on saltcoats beach