

New Model Army, Coming Up

Kandy's coming home 11.45 today
I'll take the battered car and meet her down outside the gates
She says we're going back to where it all began
Now that the prices have been paid and all the penance done
I'd forgive her anything to make me feel the way she did
I'm not worried now, I'm not worried now
We're coming up in the morning air
We'll cross the bridge just when we get there

I don't care what comes any trick that fate can bring
We'll take on any cause, anybody, anything
One day I'll understand what it was all for
But I'm not looking back on thinking too much anymore
And tonight out on Black Dye Ridge
We'll pull the car to the side of the road
And watch the shooting stars and all the city spread below
We'll be cheek to cheek and all those things we missed
I'm not worried now, I'm not worried now
We're coming up in the morning air
We'll cross the bridge just when we get there

And all of the hours go by and the faces pass
Their secrets held and eyes like glass
And there's always time, there's so little time
For us to be but maybe . . .

And all the hours go by and I'm counting still
And I see her face and I see her smile
And there's so little time, there's so little time
For us to be but maybe
We're coming up in the morning air
We'll cross the bridge just when we get there