

No-Man, Song of the Surf

self-defeat in sparkling eyes,
breaking up the family ties.
she smiles and tells another lie.
all you want to do is cry.

hopes drowning in the hurt -
song of the surf.

and as she takes the sun away,
she asks how you feel today.
the sky has turned pavement grey,
the remnants of her body spray
still lingers on your shirt.

song of the surf.

everytime you catch her eyes,
all you want to do is cry -
silence growing.

everytime you catch her eyes,
all you want to do is hide
heartbeat slowing.

hopes drowning in the hurt.
song of the surf.

silence growing, heartbeat slowing -
were just going nowhere.