

Slade, Miles Out To Sea

From the corner of my eye, I was looking out and why
To see all the things we did, to see hope in where we hid
From the outside looking in, was a stranger with a grin
Seeing bombhead on a rope, he was swinging high and low,
high and low

We were miles out to sea - did we float, you and me?
Maybe one day we'll go back for more
We were miles from the bay - did we float, I should say
Maybe next time we'll leave from the shore

From the corner of my eye, I was looking out and why
There were sounds you never heard and then dump was the new word
Look at last nite was that nite, a sharp lady got it right
We song songs from cabaret and we laughed the night away,
right away

We were miles out to sea - did we float, you and me?
Maybe one day we'll go back for more
We were miles from the bay - did we float, I should say
Maybe next time we'll leave from the shore

The mad monk was such a sight, red hair hanging in the light
And a temple to call home, is he living there alone?
From the outside looking in, was a stranger with a grin
He saw all the things we did, we saw hope in where we hid, yes we did

We were miles out to sea - did we float, you and me?
Maybe one day we'll go back for more
We were miles from the bay - did we float, I should say
Maybe next time we'll leave from the shore