

# Vanessa Amorosi, Tent By The Sea

When walkin' down this road i realise that we're never,  
Like footprints that were washed away off the sand.  
And as i take this picture to hold a moment,  
It's gotta last in my heart and be clear in my mind.

'Cause there isn't any warning, tellin' us to stop,  
Where to go or what we got, so..

(CHORUS)-

Let's drive, 'til we're out of gas, walk for miles,  
As long as you promise me this  
That we can, live in a tent, right by the sea,  
For i'll be happy doin' those things.

So as we talk all night just sitting by the fire,  
Discussing life and hopes and finding out who we are.  
And every night there would be talk for many hours,  
So at last in our heart and it clears up our minds.

'Cause there isn't any warning, tellin' us to stop,  
Where to go or what we got, so..

(CHORUS) (2)