

Ashcroft Richard, On A Beach

Ashcroft Richard
Alone With Everybody
On A Beach

I have swum those raging seas.
Washed up by an ocean who had tired of me.
How I survive I will never know.
This wreck's got a home and a whole lot of hope.

I'm out on a beach, sat on a rock,
Thinking of you and the love I've got.
I saw the devil's servant. I sent her home.
I said, "Bring me your master. I don't want his dog."
I'm on fire. I'm full of a new desire.
I'm full of love and new desire.

I lit my fire; blew my conch. Nobody comes.
I built my boat from bamboo, but it sunk.
I looked at the sky for vapour trails. Nobody comes.
I wrote your name on a tree
along with the days this has taken you away from me.

I'm out on a beach, eating my heart,
Thinking of you and the love I got.
I saw the devil's servant. I sent her home.
I said, "Bring me your master. I don't want his dog."
But, I'm on fire. I'm full of a new desire.
I need somebody like you, a warm body.
I ain't afraid to die.
There you go,
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