

# 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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