

Ashcroft Richard, On A Beach

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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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