

Dada, Ocean

I was walking on my
Hands and knees
Searching for the ground
I had fallen from

And as I ran my fingers
Through the long string grass
And she found your ring and
I placed it on my hand at last

I won't cry, I won't cry

Looking up, I saw your face
Or was it just a cloud
Ooh (oh, ooh)
In a marble sky?

And you marched away
In your evening dress
And I waved goodbye
To you just like this, like this

(solo)

As I ran my fingers
Through the long string grass
And she found your ring and
I placed it on my hand at last

I won't cry, I won't cry
I won't cry, I won't, I won't

I won't cry, I won't cry
Down, down, down (not one lonely tear)
Down, down, down, down (not one lonely tear)
Down, down, down, down (no, not one stupid tear)
Not one tear, but an ocean