

Dudley Saunders, Trying Not To Disappear

while the son is sinking down
I'm gonna try not to fall in the water
edging this town
I'm standing here
at the end of a lonely pier
where ships don't dock no more, my dear
just trying not to disappear

trail my fingers along the wood
ain't nobody standing right there
where you once stood
last time the setting sun sat at your back
now that board's got a great big crack
where you've gone
no-one comes back
well, I'm coming soon so just relax

I'm standing here at the end of a lonely pier
where ships don't dock no more my dear
trying not to disappear
now who'll remember I was here
please remember I was here