

# 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