

# Everything But The Girl, Cascades Of Colour (Wam

And at sunrise,  
And at sunset,  
But when night falls,  
But the music

And at sunrise,  
And at sunset,  
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But the music

And at sunrise,  
(Cascades of color slip right through your hands)  
And at sunset,  
(Your castles in the past turn back into sand)  
But when night falls,  
(You'll find you're swept away with no helping hand)  
But the music  
(The music gives you beacon back to dry land)