

Hitchcock Robyn, Love

The sun is shining on the ground
I see that nothing makes a sound
I move invisible as air
And choose the time to disappear
Ah, ah, ah - I'm in love with you
The spirit started long ago
They've found somewhere they couldn't go
They spend their time just looking out
For those who never share a doubt
Ah, ah, ah, ah - they're in love with you
The seagull on the seeping sand
Can die but never understand
The oil that festers on our shore
Will cast a stain for evermore
Ah, ah, ah, ah - who's in love with that?
The gnomes are moving through the night
The sing and fiddle with delight
And we eat Weetabix and sing
About the joys that love can bring
Ah, ah, ah, ah - if they ever come
The sun is shining very hard
It melts both margarine and lard
But me I only dream of you
I hope that you are dreaming too
Ah, ah, ah, ah - I'm in love with you