

Luka Bloom, Here And Now

When the tide goes out
This beach is never the same
I don't find the rocky place
That was yesterday's revelation
So much yellow, silken hair
Left behind to bathe in
Here and now
I have to dream again

When the stars go in
At the break of morning
I get shaky under blue skies
It's just the way it is, sometimes
I lean against the harbour wall
Watch men working on the water
Here and now
I have to dream again

When the wind comes to my door
I'm all alone as I can be
And the ocean's mighty roar
Is all around me
They're playing horn pipes, jigs and reels
Just outside my window
Here and now
I have to dream again

Every morning's new dawn
A canvas I can dream on
Dream on