

Marc Almond, The Sea Says

The sea says
Come with me and whisper
Run with me
And tell me
Why is it you're lonely
I held your hand
In those years as a child
Soothed all your fevers
Tousled your hair
Gave you my treasures
My shells and my shingle
Made you feel happy
When things seem so bad
The sea says
I gave you stories
Adventure and mystery
When all was not well
I sung you to sleep
Crept into the cracks
Of your imagination
Made you feel happy
When things seem so bad
The sea says
Please don't go to pieces
Things can't be so bad
Why looking so sad
I held your hand
In those years as a child
Soothed all your fevers
Tousled your hair
Gave you my treasures
My shells and my shingle
Made you feel happy
When things seem so bad
When things seem so bad
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