Mark Knopfler, Beachcombing

(feat. Emmylou Harris)

They say there's wreckage washing up all along the coast no-one seems to know too much or who got hit the most nothing has been spoken there's not a lot to see but something has been broken that's how it feels to me

we had a harmony i never meant to spoil now it's lying in the water like a slick of oil the tide is running out to sea under a darkening sky the night is falling down on me and'im thinking that i should

head on home been gone too long leave my roaming beachcombing

little wild kitten out hunting to see what he can get you're in a big city now that won't stop growing yet the sun is going down smoking a flaming testament something has been broken and it feels permanent

little seabird flying he knows where he wants to go guess i ought to pack my stuff and do the thing i know i turn around and head on back along the old sea wall i felt something give and crack and now i'm sorry thats'all

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