

New Model Army, Ballad2

Crackle in the lines so far away, the late night DJ starts to play
That sacred song goes phasing through the airwaves of the night
Beyond the lonely light house beam, beyond these black and restless dreams
She'll wake before I go to sleep in the silver morning light
Ch: Carry these words over the ocean, carry these words over the sea
Tell her that I'm thinking of her - does she ever think of me?

Out in the drizzle of the dirty rain, I walk the square alone again
Reflections of the neon shines in colours on the ground
Beyond the woods and the open fields, the long and empty highway miles
She lies beneath these very skies, sleeping sound
Ch: Carry these words over the ocean, carry these words over the sea
Tell her that I'm thinking of her - does she ever think of me?
And the promises that we made - and the place we loved so well
The storm clouds of her eyes, a sadness thunder never still