

# Siouxsie and The Banshees, Sea Breezes

I've been thinking now for a long time  
How to go my own separate way  
It's a shame to think about yesterday... a shame

We've been running round in our present state  
Hoping help would come from above  
But even angels there make the same mistakes in love

Now that we are lonely  
Life seems to get hard  
Alone what a word lonely  
Alone it makes me cry  
Thought-train set in motion  
Wheels in and around  
Express our emotion  
Tracks up then it cracks down