

Squeeze, Footprints

I spent too much money
Looked far too glad
Now I have so little of what I once had
I had too many parties I had too much time
I got so lazy and fell well behind

Now the summer is over I can count the cost
Footprints on the beaches are now
Footprints in the frost
The summer is over I can count the cost
Footprints on the beaches are now
Footprints in the frost

We did so much damage deep in our insides
The party's over, it's going home time
The cathedral is empty, no one's at home
Winter's approaching; paradise postponed

Now the summer is over I can count the cost
Footprints on the beaches are now
Footprints in the frost
Rain won't stop falling and the people look lost
Footprints on the beaches are now
Footprints in the frost

I rang lots of numbers and walked many miles
I watched the Flintstones and I turned my dial
To a brand new station where the beat comes in
Now it's all over, the winter begins

The summer is over I can count the cost
Footprints on the beaches are now
Footprints in the frost
People with umbrellas disappear in the fog
Footprints on the beaches are now
Footprints in the frost

(Repeat to fade)