

# 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)