

# The Motorhomes, Pictures at Sea

See me off  
It's enough  
Let me run off cold  
Stop in time  
My state of mind  
Can't leave this growing old  
Let's walk down to the harbour  
We'll look down at the water  
We can't help falling, we know we're too good  
Take my hand  
I'm right behind  
I know you won't hold your breath  
Let's walk down to the harbour  
We'll look down at the water  
We can't help falling, we know we're too good