

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