The Last Refugee

Roger Waters

Lie with me now
Under lemon tree skies
Show me the shy, slow smile you keep hidden by warm brown eyes
Catch the sweet hover of lips just barely apart
And wonder at loves sweet ache
And the wild beat of my heartOh, rhapsody tearing me apartAnd I dreamed I was saying goodbye to my child
She was taking a last look at the sea
Wading through dreams, up to our knees in warm ocean swells
While bathing belles, soft beneath
Hard bitten shells punch their iPhones
Erasing the numbers of radon done lovers
And search the horizon
And you'll find my child
Down by the shore
Digging around for a chain or a bone
Searching the sand for a relic washed up by the seaThe last refugee
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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