Cloudburst At Shingle Street

Thomas Dolby

We climb the cliffs
and hang from trees
wrap the rocks and the beach
state of shock at flick of switch
(mindless) into the cloudburst overhead
I wanna get my face wet
been buried in the sand for years
(headlong) into the cloudburst naked
there's really no escaping it
there's gonna be a cloudburst here.
Come out of your shell
and look at the sea
it may be just as well
you stayed here with me
private hell at turn of a key
(blindly) into the cloudburst overhead
I wanna get my face wet
been buried in these hands for years
(mindless) into the cloudburst naked
there's really no escaping it
there's gonna be a cloudburst here
and it's dawning on me
I've been a cork in the ocean, been bobbing in the North Sea
then take this vest of plaster, these boots of concrete
and make them down as surplus, return to Mulberry...
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When I was small I was in love in love with everything
now there's only you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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