Two Sailors On the Beach

Marc Almond

He wears in his heart
A fish from the china sea
At times one sees it crossing
Diminished in his eyes
Being sea man he forgets
Bars and orangesHe looks at the waterHe had a soapy tongue
He washed his hands and was still
Level world hilly sea
A hundred stars and his ship
He saw the balconies of the pope
And the golden breasts of the cuban girlsHe looks at the water

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/