

So what will come
From all this love
Will the rain drops cease and stop

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From all this love
I just take what I can get

What will be
Remember me
I just take what I can get

A last act of defiance
Drifting in the breeze
Beauty and all the Gods
Here within the weeds

And a garden
By the sea will
help you to ease the misery

Hope floats but dies again
Just out of my reach
Take me there to be myself
A man, a life, a beach

If you just use your own hands
It will help you
Help you to understand

A tiny peace of precious land
made of shingle and made of sand
A tiny piece of precious land
Made of Shingle and made of sand

A nuclear power
So picturesque
The tears rain down like
Lovers leaving home

When the world seems so alone
So what will come
From all this love
Will the raindrops cease and stop?

The stars will wait
while we dictate
How the futures dead and gone

For what will be
Remember me
And the roads that we have seen

With no regret do I place bets
I just take what I can get
The universe will take the pain
While the lovers fade away