

(Hamill)

I feel a calling for the sea, I want to walk on the sand dunes...
I hope you'll forgive me if I say I can't take you:
at some times I've got to get away,
if just to get a break from the play
that we're all involved in.

All the love I'm living now could have ended yesterday
if the snow had fallen too hard up there on the Motorway...
If it happens, don't feel sorry, I won't feel alone:
it's just another travelling zone
that you can't come on.