

Breakwater

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From the big waves splashing up on the breakwater
To the channel markers winding through the bay
To the houses on the ridge
And the cars upon the bridge
They're all signs to guide you back, from out away

Though you left here like a raft upon the water
Now you've turned into a ship of steam and steel
Where once you looked so pale
Now you ride into the gale
Oh that time we knew together, was it real

Or was it fairy gold and dreams, gone with the morning light
Not staying all it seems, even though it shines so bright
You slip out with the tide, and now the waves bear you along
And if you come again sometimes, I know that you're still gone

Oh the ships I see coasting off the shoreline
With their lights a double mirror against the sea
They're not coming to the shore
They don't berth here like before
And the tide brings mainly flotsam and debris

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