

### 3. Coastal Town

My love lives in a coastal town  
The winter waves have torn the harbour down  
Now any ship to port will surely run aground  
Still I listen for his call

Copper sun lays on the waking tide  
Serpent streets cut in the mountain side  
Cool, green valleys where I know he hides  
Waiting for the war

Tired of the simple folk with the simple tasks  
Wary of the prophet in her many masks  
Carrying the image of the man he's cast, in stone  
An image cast alone

But I set upon this lonely sea  
To find the child that lives inside of me  
On the winter winds and waves that tear her free from the torment of my soul  
And at last to find a home

So I wait beside this coastal town  
The moon has risen and the wind is down  
Still, to venture in I know that I would drown  
Any closer and I'll run this ship aground  
Who can risk becoming lost and never found  
So I'll wait here for the war

As the copper sun lays on the waking tide  
On the serpent streets cut in the mountain side  
On the cool, green valleys where I know he lies  
Listening for my call

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### 4. If

If I told you I love you  
What would you say?  
I can't hold on to nothing  
You're slipping away

You went sailing the south seas  
I went travelling through history  
We met on an island, in the sun  
Yes, it was fun

You will watch me grow old  
And I'll watch you mature  
And I'll always remember  
What could have been

Why did you open that doorway?  
And not enter in  
If I told you I love you  
If I..., If....