

# The Ring

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Always thought she'd stick around  
always thought she'd stay  
Now he's searching for the ring  
the one she had to throw away  
beach comber casts a shadow  
long as his beard  
never thought to cut it since his lover disappeared  
she left him in this crazy state he's in  
scouring the shoreline oh looking for the ring  
oh the ring that was wrapped around her finger  
she was just a dream and he was just a dreamer  
there's a rhythm to his madness  
a rhythm that he's in  
retracing all the steps he walked  
where once he was a king  
his heart jolts awake to the beeps of  
his machine starts racing faster faster  
till it's a steady stream  
he riffles through every grain of sand  
one for everything that slipped through his hands  
and his friends have all gone  
gone with the tide  
and he's standing on the shoreline  
stranded in time  
beach combing for his lost gold  
something to have and to hold  
oh small fortunes they sat and stay  
too long to wash away  
sweat dripping from his head  
like a bridal shower  
and dampening the gleaming sand  
but mixed with tears so sour  
coz he is just a dreamer  
she was just a dream  
he is just a dreamer  
she was just a dream  
he is just a dreamer she is just a dream  
she is just a dream his is just a dreamer  
she was just a dream  
he is just a dreamer