Marc Almond

The sea says Come with me and whisper Run with me And tell me Why is it you're lonely I held your hand In those years as a child Soothed all your fevers Tousled your hair Gave you my treasures My shells and my shingle Made you feel happy When things seem so bad The sea says I gave you stories Adventure and mystery When all was not well I sung you to sleep Crept into the cracks Of your imagination Made you feel happy When things seem so bad The sea says Please don't go to pieces Things can't be so bad Why looking so sad I held your hand In those years as a child Soothed all your fevers Tousled your hair Gave you my treasures My shells and my shingle Made you feel happy When things seem so bad When things seem so bad When things seem so bad