

Setting Sun

New Model Army

You can journey deep inside or out into the world - at the end
you'll find the same
The overgrown pathways lead all the way back to the place from
where we came
There's a beach that we go to, to feel a breath of faraway
One time we were down by the water's edge as all the light tune
d burnished gold
And looking back along the cliffs a hundred people
From everywhere just standing in silence
All just staring at the setting sun
There's a swollen river running through our lives - of course i
t's faster every day
Takes familiar things we know and love and carries them away
There's always sadness in the heroes' eyes - what to do after t
he victory parade
All was left on the mountainside, then returning to a world tha
t had changed
We become like a people listening for the bells
Of a church submerged a hundred years ago
All just staring at the setting sun
All just staring at the setting sun
Our spirits are all such restless things like the flying snow
The tangle of paths all lead at the end to the western shore
In the glimmering light you can watch the future come
In the coiling of the clouds, infinity calls
I'm coming back
I'm coming back, I'm coming back
Over the waves, the scattered islands
I'm flying into the horizon
All just staring at the setting sun
All just staring at the setting sun
All just staring at the setting sun
All just staring at the setting sun
Over the oceans, over the mountains
To the horizon
All just staring at the setting sun
All just staring at the setting sun