

## BEACHCOMBER

THE SAND IN MY HANDS  
THE WAVES ON MY FEET  
THE WIND IN MY HAIR  
THE SUN IN MY EYES  
I'M WALKING ON THE BEACH  
WHERE I'VE WALKED A THOUSAND TIMES  
I WISH YOU WERE HERE WITH ME

I'M OUT ON THE TIDE  
THERE'S SPRAY IN THE AIR  
AND FOAM ON THE SEA  
AND MIST OVERLAND  
I'M SAILING IN THE BAY  
WHERE I'VE SAILED A THOUSAND TIMES  
I WISH YOU WERE HERE WITH ME

BEACHCOMBER ON THE EDGE OF THE SEA  
IT'S JUST THE LONER IN ME  
THAT'S WHAT I'LL ALWAYS BE  
BEACHCOMBER ON THE EDGE OF A DREAM  
I'M JUST A DRIFTER YOU SEE  
I WISH YOU COULD BE HERE WITH ME

THERE'S TOO MUCH SAND  
TO FILL A MILLION TIMEGLASSES  
THERE'S SO MANY STONES  
SMOOTHED BY THE SEA  
I'M LOOKING FOR A TRACE  
THAT'S BEEN WASHED FROM THE SHORE  
I WISH YOU WERE HERE WITH ME

THE DAY'S COMING DOWN  
THE CHILDREN ARE GONE  
TIME'S ON THE RUN  
BUT THE WAVES GO ON FOREVER  
I CAN STILL HEAR YOUR VOICE  
IN THE WIND ON THE SEA  
I WISH YOU COULD BE HERE WITH ME

BEACHCOMBER ON THE EDGE OF THE SEA ...