

# Cloudburst At Shingle Street

Thomas Dolby

We climb the cliffs  
and hang from trees  
wrap the rocks and the beach  
state of shock at flick of switch  
(mindless) into the cloudburst overhead  
I wanna get my face wet  
been buried in the sand for years  
(headlong) into the cloudburst naked  
there's really no escaping it  
there's gonna be a cloudburst here.  
Come out of your shell  
and look at the sea  
it may be just as well  
you stayed here with me  
private hell at turn of a key  
(blindly) into the cloudburst overhead  
I wanna get my face wet  
been buried in these hands for years  
(mindless) into the cloudburst naked  
there's really no escaping it  
there's gonna be a cloudburst here  
and it's dawning on me  
I've been a cork in the ocean, been bobbing in the North Sea  
then take this vest of plaster, these boots of concrete  
and make them down as surplus, return to Mulberry...  
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When I was small I was in love in love with everything  
now there's only you  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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