

A Change of Air

A change is as good as a rest, they say,
And a change of air is best
So, we stuffed the knapsacks
With our old plastic macs
For a day on the coast, out west, my friend,
For a day on the coast, out west.

And then (as you do) after changing at Crewe
With our faces pressed to the glass
Put our troubles behind us
Knowing no-one would find us
With our worries now fading fast, my dear,
With our worries now fading fast.

Then we walked, hand in hand, down the prom to the sand
And we changed for a dip in the sea
And the tiny shared towel
Made us giggle and howl
We fell quietly in love, you and me, my heart,
We fell quietly in love, you and me.

With the sun fading fast I decided (at last!)
Pressed the ring, that I'd brought, in your hand
And though strange it may seem
Like a faraway dream
Forever, we changed on that sand, my love,
Forever, we changed on that sand.

Now heady and charmed, we strolled arm in arm
Tossed a handful of change in the case
Of a genial tramp
Playing songs 'neath a lamp
Then I pressed my lips to your face, my sweet,
Then I pressed my lips to your face.

Though the trainline's now closed and the shoreline has changed
And the bandstand's no longer there
If you wish to be wed
There is much to be said
For the sand, and the salty sea air, my dear,
For the sand, and the salty sea air.