

RIDE THIS WAVE.

SHOW ME THE WAY TO TREYARNON BAY
I'VE BEEN DRIVING THROUGH ROADS FAR AWAY
THERE'S SO MANY BENDS YOU CAN'T SEE WHERE IT ENDS AND I'VE WAITED ALL YEAR FOR THIS DAY

YOU WALK DOWN THE BANK WITH YOUR TOES FULL OF SAND WITH A SURFBOARD AND BAGS IN EACH HAND
WE RUN TO THE SEA, DIP OUR TOES IN THE WATER, TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND DIVE IN

AND WE'LL RIDE THESE WAVES WITH YOU
AND WE'LL FIND THE RIGHT WAY THROUGH
WHEN THE WAVES PULL YOU UNDER WE'LL DRAG YOU TO SHORE
TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND GET BACK ON THAT BOARD
AND WE'LL FLY TILL THE TIDE TAKES US HOME

WE'LL BE WALKING THROUGH THE CAMPSITE
TO SEE NANNY FOR BREAKFAST AND TEA
PLAYING BOARD GAMES FOR HOURS THROUGH THUNDER AND SHOWERS, WE LIVE FOR THE TIMES TO BE FREE

WHEN THE RAIN CLEARS WE'LL PACK UP THE CARS GO BACK OUR SAME FAVOURITE COVE
WHEN THE SUN SETS WE'LL WRAP UP IN BLANKETS
LIGHT A FIRE AND TOAST MARSHMALLOWS
CURLED UP IN THE BARN AND THEY STRIKE UP THE BAND AND WE SWAY TO THE SONGS WE ALL KNOW
LOOK TO LEFT AND RIGHT AND THE WORLDS WRAPPED YOU TIGHT, YOU KNOW THAT YOU'VE COME HOME.

SARAH ISOBEL