

To the sea

words & music: Tobias Panwitz

You told me to look out for you
One morning in May
And I kept scanning the horizon
Throughout June and July each day
And just when I forgot to keep in mind
That hope is the last thing to stay
You are standing with that melancholic smile of yours
In the door way

Well your hair is shorter now
And I can't believe your beauty even grew
And I thought I had you out of my system
But I have to think anew
It was nice and easy all the while
To think that you were gone and we were through
And now you're telling me how glad you are to see me
And I just don't have a clue

I just want to take you, girl, up to the sea
That's the place for us to be
And in a single moment show you what you mean to me
Taking in everything we see

There's a perfect line
Where your forehead bows to turn into your nose
And it's hard to concentrate on what you say
Because that line is very close
I imagine it in contact with my fingers and my lips
And maybe that shows
Cause suddenly you're speaking only with your eyes