

# Blinding

Florence + the Machine

Seems that I have been held, in some dreaming state  
A tourist in the waking world, never quite awake  
No kiss, no gentle word could wake me from this slumber  
Until I realised that it was you who held me under

Felt it in my fist, in my feet, in the hollows of my eyelids  
Shaking through my skull, through my spine and down through my ribs

No more dreaming of the dead as if death itself was undone  
No more calling like a crow for a boy, for a body in the garden  
No more dreaming like a girl so in love, so in love  
No more dreaming like a girl so in love, so in love  
No more dreaming like a girl so in love with the wrong world

And I could hear the thunder and see the lightning crack  
All around the world was waking, I never could go back  
Cos all the walls of dreaming, they were torn right open  
And finally it seemed that the spell was broken

And all my bones began to shake, my eyes flew open  
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Snow White's stitching up the circuitboards  
Someone's slipping through the hidden door  
Snow White's stitching up the circuitboard

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