Only If for a Night

Florence + the Machine

And I had a dream About my old school And she was there all pink and gold And glittery I threw my arms around her legs, (Came to weeping, came to weeping)

Then I heard your voice as clear as day, And you told me I should concentrate, It was all so strange, And so surreal, That a ghost should be so practical.

Only if for a night

And the only solution was to stand and fight, And my body was loosing all the sattelites, But you came over me like some holy life, And I know the whole story, You're the only light

Only if for a night

The grass was so green against my new clothes, And I did cartwheels in your honour. Dancing on tiptoes, My own secret ceremonials, Before the service began. In the graveyard, doing handstands.

And I heard your voice as clear as day, And you told me I should concentrate , It was all so strange, And so surreal, That a ghost should be so practical.

Only if for a night.

And the only solution was to stand and fight, And my body was loosing all the sattelites, But you came over me like some holy life, And I know the whole story, You're the only light. Only if for a night.

Ooohh, Oooooohhhh, Woah-woah-woah.

My doh, my dear, my darling, Tell me what all this sighing's about, Tell me what all this sighing's about.

And I heard your voice as clear as day, And you told me I should concentrate, It was all so strange, And so surreal, That a ghost should be so practical.

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Only if for a night.
Yeyeyeye-yeyeyeye-ahhaaaooooh.
Only if for a night.
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