

She Removes Her Spiral Hair

Midlake

I'm circling around you
We're headed for the starlight in the meantime
I love your spiral hair
That you remove and lay it there around me
Sometimes the starlight
Sometimes the starlight disappears
When we go across the river don't stare
At the other side
I know you wanted to

Don't cover your eyes when it draws you down
Softly it crawls back underneath your crown

Oh no he's coming

Oh no he's coming to take you
To gather up his favorite
He's gathering his favorite milkmaid
Don't let him take you
Don't let him take you with him
Back when you were younger you made a sound
It was a lovely sound
Oh what a lovely sound

Don't cover your eyes when it draws you down
Softly it crawls back underneath your crown