Tales from my head Can't buy the book No one's listening But I guess you could Try whistling this

You say you're tired
Liquid as water
But you'll succumb now
As I stroke your back
I'm the best that you know

And every time you think of me
I hope you're thinking true romance
And every time you want to leave
You'll give us both another chance

Warmest welcome
Violent stranger
He said come here
As he pushed me down
Impossible to do
In high heels
Walking into walls
Ever wondered
If you're here at all?
Try whistling this

And my words are ringing in your ears

Drawing your attention now to all the things that you ignore

If I can't be with you, I would rather have a different face

If I can't be near you, I would rather be adrift in space

And if the gods desert us now, I'll turn this chapel into flame s

And if someone tries to hurt you, I will put myself in your pla

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