

# My Legs Are Weak

Paloma Faith

I'm collecting people's tears they cried because they miss you,  
They fill the seas and all the lakes,  
With memories the wind blew,  
I'd run out of jars before a second could pass,  
Didn't have enough time with you to turn the hourglass.

Pictures in my head  
Suddenly appear  
Why d'you have to go away  
It's all not very clear.

Goodbye sweet angel  
Sail away on teary seas  
Tattooed the time we had  
On my memory  
My legs are weak.

When I close my eyes I see you,  
The dimples in your cheeks,  
I forgot to thank you for the things  
Cause I didn't see you for weeks  
Woke up this morning and hoped for a dream  
But reality sat next to me and forced me to believe.

Knocked down too soon  
Like a skittle on the lanes  
The man who took the wrong stop  
From life's fast moving train.

Goodbye sweet angel  
Sail away on teary seas  
Tattooed the time we had  
On my memory  
My legs are weak.

Funeral Flowers  
Won't make me believe  
They can carry out the casket  
And I'll still expect to see

You  
You

Come round tomorrow and tell me all your news

I don't ask for much from you  
Sleep to my lullaby  
Only give me one more chance  
To say a last goodbye

So

Goodbye sweet angel  
Sail away on teary seas  
Tattooed the time we had  
On my memory  
My legs are weak.

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