Polly Scattergood

All of these colours just keep on colliding All of these colours just keep just spiralling Just after midnight you said that nobody else Ever loved you as much as you loved yourself

Where, where do you go from there With all your questions and colours And words shaped like arrows Turning from seconds to decades Before you know how to just let go

All of these colours just keep on colliding
All of these colours just keep just spiralling
Kinds words just melt into moments I'll forget thanks
Lost expectations are drowned by your sick romance

Where, where do you go from there With all your questions and colours And words shaped like arrows Turning from seconds to decades Before you know how to just let go

All of these colours just keep on colliding All of these colours just keep on colliding All of these colours just keep on colliding All of these colours just keep on colliding

Where, where do you go from there With all your questions and colours And words shaped like arrows
Turning from seconds to decades
Before you know how to just let go

All of these colours just keep on colliding
All of these colours they keep me just spiralling

(http://www.alwaysontherun.net)