

# Sweet Melancholy

Amber Run

Sweet melancholy was such hungry beast  
Sleeps in total darkness and purrs like a machine  
Tell me that I'm pretty, tell me you'll never leave  
Nobody likes the lonely or perhaps they don't like me

Sweet melancholy, take me back into your loving arms  
Sweet melancholy, take me back into your loving arms

And it's sweet irony that we are such good friends  
I thought that I'd escaped you but all good things can end  
I think you look a bit like Jesus, God bless the low and blue  
Nobody likes the lonely but I am tied to you

Sweet melancholy, take me back into your loving arms  
Sweet melancholy, take me back into your loving arms

And God bless, the optimist  
Pink velvet, the madness  
The hopeful and the ugly  
Alone again

Sweet melancholy, take me back into your loving arms  
Sweet melancholy, take me back into your loving arms