

## Esmerelda

Ben Howard

Oh, blinded, now I see  
That I could not hold you  
My orange tree,  
Left in the darkened room for three of us to share.

Oh, maybe you were free,  
Before my blackened wing covered you,  
I took the sing from your song  
I made a bed,  
Where you don't belong.

Oh, poor me, she fell beneath the wheels to help me up.  
Black Sea, I failed to be a light you found in love.  
Oh poor me, she fell beneath the wheels to help me up.  
Black Sea, the monster killed the melody you loved.

Now I'm going places on my own.

Blinded, now I see  
That death moves amongst us,  
And with such ease the rafters surround us.  
These silent beasts are hard to bear.

Lonely, oh, no not me  
I have a grave to dig, fast moving feet.  
You gave me light  
Where it once was gone.  
I made a bed,  
Where you don't belong.

Poor me, she fell beneath the wheels to help me up.  
Black Sea, I failed to be the light you found in love.  
Oh poor me, she fell beneath the wheels to help me up.  
Black Sea, the monster killed the melody you loved.

Now I'm going places on my own.