

## Decorated

Craig Cardiff

You came on your own  
Shirt button, straight  
Weather report read like the war  
If I am decorated  
If they are decorated  
You must be decorated too  
No safe place for you  
And I am Decorated  
And I am not Decoration  
And I am not fooled at all  
Oh dear Jonathan  
For when the world turns you upside down  
Do they not see?  
Could they not tell?  
Do they not know how?  
You weren't doing so well?  
You're good at the giving  
Back up back away

When love gets given  
To you  
When Love comes to you  
You said there is no  
Safe place to keep it  
No safe place known to you  
Known to you..  
To you  
And its both sides now  
Instrumental I cry through it the whole way home  
You could see he loved her, by the way he looked at her I  
We all want that as our own  
Oh My own  
As my own  
All my own  
All my own  
And I am Decorated  
And I am not Decoration  
And I am not fooled at all