

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