

Davey Jones' Locker

David Gray

At the edge of consciousness
Where the lines they start to fade
Where the spirit goes undressed
Of all malice and brocade
At the edges, silvery edges
Where the mirror it bends and stretches
Past the edges of this world
Where the waters crash and curl
Take me down, take me down
Davey Jones yeah, take me down
Take me down Davey Jones,
Davey Jones yeah, take me down
Where the sands they blow and shift
Borne away now on the drift
Where the sands they blow and shift
Borne away now on the drift
Maybe I can free myself
Dancing with the swaying kelp
Maybe I'll redeem myself
Swirling with the swaying kelp
Take me down, take me down
Davey Jones yeah, take me down
Davey Jones, Davey Jones
Davey Jones yeah, take me down
Oh yeah
Make me dance, wanna dance
Wanna dance
Let me see the blue sky
I can dance, gotta dance
Let me see the blue sky
Gonna dance
Holding fragments
Holding fragments
Holding Chimera
Twisting fragments
Only fragments
Only figments
Only Chimera
You're the one that got away
You're the one that got away
You're the one they couldn't touch
Just the one that got away
At the edges, silvery edges
Where the mirror it bends and stretches
Oh the edges of this world
Where the waters crash and curl