

# The Only Ones

David Gray

Through the doorway in my head  
Voice of morning called  
I followed where it lead  
Swore the oath and so was wed  
To the only ones

I traded in my disbelief  
Stood with multitudes  
And broke the bread of grief  
Rode the thermals, swam the reef  
With the only ones

Scarecrows pulling at their stuffing  
Seeing something where there's nothing  
Court arise  
Try to throw it, it ain't sticking  
Nerves are frying up like chicken  
Put the wool back over our eyes

Great cathedral bell it rang  
Draped a jewelled cloth  
Upon the bloodied fang  
Shut my eyelids tight and sang  
For the only ones  
The only ones

Scarecrows pulling at their stuffing  
Seeing something where there's nothing  
Court arise  
Try to throw it, it ain't sticking  
Nerves are frying up like chicken  
Put the wool back over our eyes

Mighty headlands coloured rose  
Fellow creatures breaking cover to disclose  
Time's blood is poetry  
Never prose  
So say the only ones

At the edge of what is not  
Turn the camera 'round and take a final shot  
Of home, sweet home, yeah, this  
Pale blue dot  
The only ones

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The only ones