

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

The only ones
The only ones
The only ones
The only ones
The only ones