

# Honey Sun

Elbow

I live and die by the hot and cold in strangers' eyes  
But danger lies behind the tape across my door  
I know a place where angels lace the lemonade  
And I cannot stay where all the broken plans were made

Broken devotion  
Can I jump in the gun  
And fly  
Over the ocean  
Can I jump in the gun  
And string up a net across Lafayette  
And sing of my deeds while I'm gone  
And I'll spin some lies to tell you upon  
My return from the ends of the earth

She and I would death defy and promenade  
She and I were profligate as de rigueur  
She and I were for a Burton Taylor made  
She and I won't find another me and her

Broken devotion  
Can I jump in the gun  
And fly  
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Can I jump in the gun  
And string up a net across Lafayette  
And sing of my deeds while I'm gone  
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My sunflower ...  
My ringpip ...

Oh love like a sundown harbour  
Oh love like a falling bomb  
Oh my love  
Give her wings and armour  
Oh my love  
Gotta be long gone

Broken devotion  
Can I jump in the gun  
And fly  
Over the ocean  
Can I jump in the gun