

## Various Storms & Saints

Florence + the Machine

And the air was full  
Of various storms and saints  
Praying in the street  
As the banks began to break  
And I'm in the throes of it  
Somewhere in the belly of the beast  
But you took your toll on me  
So I gave myself over willingly  
You got a hold on me  
And I don't know how I don't just stand outside and scream  
I am teaching myself how to be free

The monument of a memory  
You tear it down in your head  
Don't make the mountain your enemy  
Get out, get up there instead  
You saw the stars out in front of you  
Too tempting not to touch  
But even though it shocked you  
Something's electric in your blood

And people just untie themselves  
Uncurling lifelines  
If you could just forgive yourself

But still you stumble, feet give way  
Outside the world seems a violent place  
But you had to have him, and so you did  
Some things you let go in order to live  
While all around you, the buildings sway  
You sing it out loud, "who made us this way?"

I know you're bleeding, but you'll be okay  
Hold on to your heart, you'll keep it safe  
Hold on to your heart, don't give it away

You'll find a rooftop to sing from  
Or find a hallway to dance  
You don't need no edge to cling from  
Your heart is there, it's in your hands  
I know it seems like forever  
I know it seems like an age  
But one day this will be over  
I swear it's not so far away

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