

Ribbons And Leaves

Graham Coxon

In an old house in an old street
You found me and a TV
There was no bed, there were no chairs
There was no roof, there were no stairs

Ribbons and leaves and time in a tin
Behind the wall in the kitchen
Life I love you, life I love you

Got your old cap and tobacco tin
And a torn shirt that you died in
How we prayed for you to come on home
My soldier, my dead prince

Ribbons and leaves and time in a tin
Behind the wall in the kitchen
Meadows and glass and life in the bin
Behind the walls that you lived in
Life I love you, life I love you
Life I love you, life I love you