

## Made Up Lovesong #43

Guillemots

I love you through sparks and shining dragons, I do  
Now there's poetry in an empty coke can  
I love you through sparks and shining dragons, I do  
Now there's majesty in a burnt out caravan

You got me off the paper-round  
Just sprang out of the air  
The best things come from nowhere  
I love you, I don't think you care

I love you through sparks and shining dragons, I do  
And the symmetry in your northern grin  
I love you through sparks and shining dragons, I do  
I can see myself in the refill litter bin

You got me off the sofa  
Just sprang out of the air  
The best things come from nowhere  
I can't believe you care

Yes, I believe you  
Yes, I believe you  
Yes, I believe you