

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