

I creep up the wall into your garden
I'm bruised from the fall
You're there on the stairs
Drinking your Chardonay in blue underwear

You and your eyes light the darkest room
In the darkest house
And nobody else can call you theirs

This tiara is yours
You must have lost it when
You fell from the stars
Lead me by the hand
Take me beneath the waves
To your atlantis sand

You and your eyes light the darkest room
In the darkest house
And nobody else can call you theirs

Stay just as you are
You're the nearest thing I have to art
And all the colours you have
Are stuck in the chemicals of this photograph