

Battleship Grey

Kirsty Hawkshaw

It's battleship grey outside
And we don't know what we'll be getting
All your sweet talkin', rainin' over me
Till my name escapes and I'm set free

There's a word in your eye
But I don't know what is to say it
And when you call me from the other side
A sense of it starts breakin' up in its lie

I don't know, what I'm gettin'
But I'm getting something
And I don't know, what I'm gettin'
But I'm getting something

It's battleship grey outside
Confusion, all this is for the Gods
Uncertainty, I could be bathin'
Under artificial light

Under twilight blue, starts to memorize
And I tell myself that you light up my life
But it's all in the mind
When you cannot see in the eyes

'Cause I don't know, what I'm gettin'
But I'm getting something
I don't know, what I'm gettin'
But I'm getting something

It's battleship grey
All your sweet talking, raining over me
'Til my name escapes and I'm set free