

## Same Lover

Little Comets

Grief defeats me like a storm  
Of endless possibility  
Will it leave me cut and shorn upon an island  
Surrounded by desolate sea  
Slow I wander as a cloud on the horizon  
A part of you that always stays with me  
I miss you like I miss the calm upon a river  
I miss you like I miss deceit

It's the same bridges  
It's the same cost  
It's the same lover  
It's the same roads  
That you can't cross  
But you still love her

The faintest lines, my favourite scars  
The finite wistful memories  
The trust and bonds that we create across a century  
Are homeless like some fallen tree  
Nowhere for emotions to roam anymore  
They appear as flotsam on an endless beach  
I swim until the tide won't hold me anymore  
I swim until I'm out of reach

It's the same bridges  
It's the same cost  
It's the same lover  
It's the same roads  
That you can't cross  
But you still love her  
And of the many people  
That it takes hold of  
Will you recover  
To the same roads  
For the same cost  
To the same lover

I think there's about a million people  
Been trying to find their own way back here for so long  
I think there's about a million people  
Been trying to find their own way back here for so long

You've got to lift your little valuable head up  
You've got to lift your little valuable head up, head up  
You've got to lift your little valuable head up  
You've got to lift your little valuable head up, head up  
You've got to lift your little valuable head up  
You've got to lift your little valuable head up, head up  
You've got to lift your little valuable head up  
You've got to lift your little valuable head up, head up

It's the same bridges  
It's the same cost  
It's the same lover  
It's the same roads  
That you can't cross

But you still love her  
And of the many people  
That it takes hold of  
Will you recover  
To the same roads  
For the same loss  
For the same lover  
To the same places  
For the same cost  
For the same lover