

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