

# My Little Book Of Sorrows

Marc Almond

I left my life in the bottom of a boat  
I took a dive over the side  
Down with the green slime losing my mind  
Blinded by the salt I'm losing my mind  
Wrists are tied  
But my dreams are on fire  
Wrists are tied  
But my senses are still alive  
Always the weight of my life in my hands  
Forever the weight of my life in my hands

You're always thinking about death these days  
Even when you laugh there's an edge to your smile  
The only problem is the method or the way  
A barb soaked smile saturated with style  
It's nice to know you're thought of as the laugh and a half  
Nobody sees the shadow you are  
Wrapped in the skin that covers all but the heart  
Upon your sleeve like a melting spare part  
And you lay yourself open to the jokes and the jeers  
Just one kind word would mean so much to you  
But you couldn't give a damn as you've hardened with years  
A word's just a movement of the mouth anyway

You're pretty as a picture  
And pretty smart too  
Now drop the facade that supports the real you  
Bleeding like a little boy that's picked on at school  
You will rise up like an angel when you've played up their fool  
Let them stew in their juices  
You were kind to be cruel  
And you never let the anger out as a rule

I've mapped out my mind  
And a crime and a time  
My little book of sorrows to help life shine  
And it shines so bright that it burns out the eye  
It's memories that are made of this that make you crack and cry  
You fend off your body of a million crimes  
Shouting: "So many men so many times"  
And I always have this image of you sprawled across a bed  
With dagger drums flicking from your sedative head

I'm sure you realise life's lived further on  
But there's not a lot to treasure when the mystery's gone  
Reality will smother your dreams and your soul  
When the entrance to your heart becomes another old hole  
So I'm taking my dive and I'm taking it deep  
To the cool white cave of my tranquilliser sleep  
Where I live out the movie emotions instead  
And I keep my list of sorrows locked alone in my head  
And I keep my list of sorrows locked alone in my head  
Could be better off dead  
Could be better off dead  
Could be better off dead