

Silver Lining

Polly Scattergood

I drew a heart shape on your wall
And I tried to fill the gaps
The soundscape from your bedroom window
Was blues and greys and blacks

The skyline was a perfect circle
I don't believe in luck
All good little psychos get to heaven
In broken china cups

How do you measure the silver lining
When your body is truck by lightning
Half way up the walls I'm climbing
How do you measure the silver lining

I feel no pain
I feel no pain
This is no pain

Only the wildest flowers grow
Upon the deepest scars
If you start off in the dirt
You can always look up at the stars

But the dirt it tastes like broken hearts
And it smells like trampled dreams
And it feels like every low
Love in the mist between the scenes

How do you measure the silver lining
When your body is truck by lightning
Half way up the walls I'm climbing
How do you measure the silver lining

How do you measure the silver lining
(I feel no pain)
When your body is truck by lightning
(I feel no pain)
Half way up the walls I'm climbing
(This is no pain)
How do you measure the silver lining

How do you measure the silver lining
When your body is truck by lightning
Half way up the walls I'm climbing
How do you measure the silver lining

How do you measure the silver lining
Half way up the walls I'm climbing

I feel no pain
I feel no pain
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The beauty of a free spirit
Is that you cannot catch them easily
And sometimes when you do
They just melt away
No one really notices when they go
Because they were never really there
They just destroy themselves in a whirlwind
Of somethings and nothings

They are the silence in a room
They are this void inside my heart
They are the love I feel for you

(<http://www.alwaysontherun.net>)