

Paris

Saint Saviour

That time in Paris
When we locked our love forever to that bridge
D'you think I'd find it now if I went looking
Where would I begin?
That time in Paris
When we wandered light
Through night streets, would I find my way if
I returned?

That time in Paris
When we stayed out late and slept through our alarm
And we ate pomegranate seeds for breakfast
Even though you hate the taste
We wandered through the Rodins promised nothing

Now I know you never meant it
Faltering
Always on the edge of things
And fixing your broken wing
Might take me forever
But it's healing, tightly woven in
To stories we leave to kin
Warp to my weft, hand round my waist now
I think I found the meaning
Found the meaning
Found the meaning
Think I found the meaning
Found the meaning
Found the meaning

Right after Paris
Leapt in light years, so fast
Bikes fell in the street, now there's a
'Nother floor to climb
Another window to our castle keep
And faces to appear
To write their names in condensation
From the wash you hung inside

And still you find me
Faltering
Always on the edge of things
And fixing your broken wing
Might take me forever
But it's healing, tightly woven in
To stories we leave to kin
Warp to my weft, hand round my waist now
I think I found the meaning

Found the faltering
Always on the edge of things
And fixing your broken wing
Might take me forever
But it's healing, tightly woven in
To stories we leave to kin
Warp to my weft, hand round my waist now
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Found the meaning
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