

My Love Leda

Tiny Ruins

She flew through the doors of the Blue Laundrette
In a rush of warm sheets she was hard to forget
Then in the moment mid cycle and spin
He sang soft as she turned to him

It's a golden age
Would you be my darling
Love, Leda
Let's put down everything
For love, Leda
Let's put down everything

Swept up they lived the week's double-shift hum
In the gaps in-between times leapt their desire
And for their own home there beat the drum
But when the hammer was raised they had to bid higher

They say it's a golden age
And we've one more to feed
My darling love, Leda
Let's put down everything
For love, Leda
Let's put down everything

The money's dried up, she turns on the stairs
It's all rigged against us, he punches the air
A clean start they whisper and face the roulette
That gold rush, false-feeling, as they place their bet

My love, Leda
Let's put down everything
My love, Leda
Let's put down everything
For love, Leda
Let's put down everything

Everything
Everything
Everything