

Cerys Matthews, Gypsy Song

Rainclouds, moon shines, I know

Sun burns, stars earn shadows,
sing baby brown eyes
You give me everything to try
I'm following grey skies, grey
Skies lead me lost in the night

We'll dance till were tired
Eat till were full
With a guaranteed window over some where to go
My room needs no 4 walls to cushion the blow, lets go

Maybe you're right maybe I'm wrong
Climb till your pacified
Fight till your strong

We'll dance till were tired
Eat till were full
With a guaranteed window over some where to go
My room needs no 4 walls to cushion the blow, lets go

We'll talk till were empty drink till were blue
You can dare me to race you you can pay me my dues
Your maybe's no answer, cos maybe its you, lets go

Dance till were tired eat till were strong
A guaranteed window where nothing can go wrong
Dance till were tired eat till were full
We've a guaranteed window over somewhere to go, somewhere to go

Dance till were tired drink till you fall
A guaranteed window and no weakness at all
Dance till were weary