

# Corinne Bailey Rae, Peach Velvet Sky

We gave ourselves into the night,  
And we counted time a painted illusion,  
And my heart was an empty box  
The tide beat against

For a silver saucer,  
For a silver saucer,  
For a silver saucer,  
For a silver saucer,  
For a golden penny my heart was betrayed  
Now in this steel trap place I've made,  
I escape

Peach velvet sky  
I can see a  
Peach velvet sky  
Crimson violet night  
I can see a  
Peach velvet sky

I stitched myself into your heart,  
I thread my needle by sister North Star  
And I missed your quiet hands,  
Their tiny weight

For the anniverse days,  
For the birthdays,  
For the High and Holy days,  
The lonely days,  
The cold that rolled and rolled me in the dark  
The silent night when I embarked,  
I escaped

Peach velvet sky  
I can see a  
Peach velvet sky  
Crimson violet night  
I can see a  
Peach velvet sky

Peach velvet sky  
I can see a  
Peach velvet sky  
Crimson, violent night  
I can see a  
Peach velvet sky