

# David Gray, Now And Always

You're in my mind baby  
Now and always  
You're in my mind baby  
Now and always  
The road I'm walking  
Might fall away  
You're in my mind baby  
Now and always

A bonfire smoking  
Into a low sky  
The sparks they fly up  
Into a low sky  
Would that these demons  
Would let me rest  
They're with me lord  
Till the day that I die

Feast my eyes on sacred lies

Ill wind that blows  
From all directions  
Ill wind that blows in  
From all directions  
Hey easy boy giving it all away  
And nothing left  
For your own protection

You're in my mind baby  
Now and always  
You're in my mind baby  
Now and always  
The ground I'm walking  
Might fall away  
You're in my mind baby  
Now and always

Feast my eyes on sacred lies

The swans are ghosts  
On the jet black water  
The swans like ghosts  
On the jet black water  
Hey little baby  
I'll hold you close  
We'll glide like ghosts  
On the starry water

The dogs are running wild  
The dogs are running wild  
The dogs are running wild  
The dogs are running  
Dogs are running wild