

# Florence & The Machine, PATRICIA

Oh, Patricia  
you've always been my north star  
and I have to tell you something  
I'm still afraid of the dark  
but you take my hand in your hand  
from you the flowers grow  
and do you understand  
with every seed that you sow  
you make this cold war beautiful

she told me all doors are open to the believer  
I believe her  
I believe her  
I believe her  
she told me all doors are open to the believer  
I believe her  
I believe her  
I believe her

oh, Patricia  
you've always been my north star  
oh, Patricia  
you've always been my north star

you're a real man  
and you do what you can  
you only takes as much as you can grab with two hands  
with our big heart  
you praise god above  
but how's that working on for you honey  
do you feel love  
do you feel loved

oh, Patricia  
you've always been my north star  
oh, Patricia  
you've always been my north star

I drink too much coffee and I think of you often  
on a city where reality has long been forgotten  
are you afraid  
cause I'm terrified  
but you remind me that  
it's such a wonderful thing to love