

# Jesca Hoop, Enemy

Beautiful  
Alone with my enemy  
And share a bitter cup  
Of poisoning  
My countenance  
To see his face in mine  
And follow every line  
Back to my enemy

Chorus:  
You are mine  
Pennyroyal wine fly  
Like an innocent child  
That followed every line  
Back to my enemy

Beautiful  
Falling fast from a state of grace  
And trusting there is a light  
In darkest place  
My dirty knees  
Hold the ground till it's done with me  
I've come to see that beauty is a thing  
That is without grace

(Chorus)

Beautiful  
At home with my history  
And run the scarlet ink  
With the tears of mercy  
My battle wounds  
Lay to rest a treasure box  
And thinkin of the scars  
As the jewels of my story

(chorus)