

Manic Street Preachers, Enola/Alone

The statue of liberty looks so solemn on the TV
100% risk of stepping outside
Every second too precious to try

My heart aches for enola
From my birth a rellik a killer
But all I want to do is live
No matter how miserable it is

Please sing to me a song enola/alone
Please take me on home enola/alone

I walk in the grass and I feel some peace at last
I walk on the beach and for once I feel some ease

I'll take a picture of you
To remember how good you looked
Like memory it has disappeared
Naked and lonely within my fears

Please sing to me a song enola/alone
Please take me on home enola/alone