Roisin Murphy, Unputdownable

A quiet place to sit A little light to see Some time to read Is really all I need

You're unputdownable A story so confounding The pages turn So easily

You are my favourite book And I like to spend my time I'm fully occupied Reading between the lines

You're unputdownable A plot that's so unpredictable That I read on Compulsively

Well I'm left in confusion By your epilogue Where is the conclusion A narrative arc Well it's just been enthralling Disbelief suspended Our time Standing still

No myth or fairy tale Will ever quite the same No moral to the story You only go down in a blaze of glory

You're unputdownable A fable so fantastical I've learned to read voraciously

And when at last I come To the end I turn back to page one And again Pour over every word Beautiful and absurd

You're unputdownable A story so astounding Could only be The truth you seek

Well I don't like intrusions And if I had my way I'd close the door behind me And they'd all melt away I'll open up the book and Climb right out of this time

If you'd let me If you'd be so kind If you'd allow me To read your mind

If you'd let me If you'd be so kind If you'd allow me To read your mind To read your mind