

# Scott Walker, Duchess

It's your bicycle bells and you Rembrandt swells  
Your children alive and still breathing  
And your look of loss when you're coming across  
Makes me feel like a thief when you're bleeding

Duchess Duchess  
Light up your candles for me  
Duchess Duchess  
Put all your love back in me  
I come listening I touch touching

With the Persian sea running through your veins  
You shed your names with the seasons  
Still they all return with the last remains  
And they lay them before you like reasons

With your shimmering dress it says no it says yes  
It says I've nothing left for conceiving  
It's your shiftless flesh and your old girl's grace  
It's your young girl's face that I'm breathing

Duchess Duchess  
Light up your candles for me  
Duchess Duchess Duchess  
Put all the love back in me

I am lying she is crying