The Subways, Strawberry Blonde

You're the matador and I'm the bull
You're the brass key hole I fit into
You're the wind and I'm the weathervane
You're the strawberry blonde and I'm the grey

You're the light and I am the firefly
You're the star and I am the blackened sky

Tell me, yeah, sing your song
For my lonely soul
Tell me you sing your song
For my lonely soul

If we find the light and turn it into ourselves
They will hunt us down like animals
In the morning clouds will cover you, oh well
In the afternoon the sun is yours

Find the lion deep inside your heart

Tell me, yeah, sing your song
For my lonely soul
Tell me you sing your song
For my lonely soul

Stroke by stroke
You fill my empty soul with colour

Tell me, yeah, sing your song
For my lonely soul
Tell me you sing your song
For my lonely soul