

# Anna Calvi, Eden (feat. Charlotte Gainsbourg)

I tell a lie  
I am a needle in the dark  
you're a shadow in the dark  
in a woodchip house  
in the garden we hide  
with our shoes untied

the storm rising up  
our hair's tangled up  
my words are tangled up  
the home we're thinking of  
we'll fall soon enough  
we'll through the ground

I tell a lie  
on your bed so small  
with your heroes on the wall  
in the fading light  
through the window I see  
all your poplar trees

the storm rising up  
our hair's tangled up  
my words are tangled up  
the home we're thinking of  
we'll fall soon enough  
we'll through the ground

eden rising  
eden rising