

Ballboy, A Relatively Famous Victory

We have nothing to fear
Even fear itself
Has been defeated now
They say
But the sorrow
Is that you'll never know
My love
It doesn't stop
It never ends
And now the night
Is closing in
When we have victory
A famous victory in our sights
So we drink ourselves stupid
In the undergrowth
We drink ourselves stupid
On the tennis court
That's overgrown
In the private grounds of the crumbling house
Your parents own
When we have victory
A famous victory in our sights
Stolen wine in the afternoon and
A thin white dress that the sun shines through
And maybe - maybe this is what skin is for
A secret look in a month of Sundays
Private schools' ceremonies
Never let you know - never let it show
That I breathe the air when you walk by
It's wider than my heart is wide
It's a secret thing - just your breath and the cold dark air
Spend the whole night on the lawn beside you
Call this love if you want me to
And we have victory - a Famous Victory - I know
We could live in Paris or London
Build a cottage on a Scottish Island
And lie there - and feel the waves attack the shore
Feel the world press on our walls, but
We're not really there anymore
And this, and this - this is what our lips are for
And we have victory, a Famous Victory, in our sights.
I breathe the air when you walk by
It's wider than my heart is wide
And this, and this - this is what our skin is for
Spend the whole night on the lawn beside you
Call this love if you want me to
And we have victory, a Famous Victory,
I know