

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy, You Remind Me Of Something

Well the glory goes to those who do not seek it
reveling in midnight clothes
among the wicked picking scabs from off their skin
and rolling holy deeply in to the rhythm
called the song that does not end

you remind me of something
a song that I am
and you sing me back into myself
when I wake, when I'm sleeping
the song is a man and a woman and everything else

and my mother is a good one as they go she does not condone the actions that I do that she don't