

# Brooke Jonatha, Charming

If it was any other year, or any other life  
But this one's mine to carry on now, yes it's mine to carry on now  
'Cause I will always disappoint you, is it vengeance or your pride?  
'Til you lose me like that trinket on your bracelet  
Charming, charming  
In the dream it's all a test, that I face by myself  
Lose the briefcase, lie at the airport, swallow the inky code  
We'll all answer in the end in our temporary tongue,  
But for now don't say anything, don't say anything  
Charming, charming  
'Cause there, at the garden verge, I will pull you up in hope again  
No more second thought will crowd you out of your desire  
To be loved, not touched, to be blameless and ecstatic again  
This is all there is, no knowledge is too much to bear in the end  
And I want this more than anything, and I want the damned red shoes  
And I want to lead Dorothy back home  
Here today, here tomorrow, here's the lay of the land  
Here's my heart, here's my sorrow, I surrender  
Charming, charming  
Charming, charming  
'Cause there, at the garden verge, I will pull you up in hope again  
No more second thought will crowd you out of your desire  
To be loved, not touched, to be blameless and ecstatic again  
This is all there is, no knowledge is too much to bear in the end