

Elbow, Powder Blue

Your eyes are just like black spiders
Your hair and dress in ribbons. Babycakes
In despair or incoherent, nothing in between
China white, my bride tonight
Smiling on the tiles

Bring that minute back
We never get so close as when the sunward flight begins
I share it all with you
Powder blue

Stumble through the crowds together
They're trying to ignore us. That's O.K.
I'm proud to be the one you hold when the shakes begin
Sallow skinned, starry eyed, blessed in our sin

Bring that minute back
We never get so close to death
Makes you so alive
I share it all with you
Powder blue

Bring that minute back
We never get so close as when the sunward flight begins
I share it all with you
Powder blue