

Joan Armatrading, Laurel And The Rose

Leaning on a blade of grass
Looking for support
I got my head in the lion's mouth
I got my feet on thin ice
Oh that spells danger
Will I get compensation
When you break my soul
Will I get anxious
For a little affection
Oh I feel danger

I don't want to cry too soon
Don't want to sound the alarm
A lonely pedestrian
Walking in the night
And there's no need to run
Cost I'm following behind
And I don't want
I don't want
I don't want to misunderstand

Am I the prize
The laurel and the rose
Will you use me well
Or will I see hell
That's the danger

I don't want to cry too soon
Don't want to sound the alarm
A lonely pedestrian
Walking in the night
And there's no need to run
Cost I'm following behind
And I don't want
I don't want
I don't want to misunderstand

But I feel there's some danger
And I know that you're the source
Well I could try to run
But I'm sure you've got the speed
And I can't say
I can't say
I can't say I'd fight you to win

I don't want to cry too soon
Don't want to sound the alarm
But I feel there's some danger
And I know that you're the source
Well I could try to run
But I'm sure you've got the speed
And I can't say
I can't say
I can't say I'd fight you to win
So I'll just face the danger
I don't want to cry too soon
Don't want to sound the alarm
I don't want to cry too soon
Don't want to sound the alarm