

# Marc Almond, Burning Boats

You trip and I fall  
With my feet grounded I fall  
Every time I take a step  
And when I stand still  
I fall

Chorus (x 2)

You stutter - I'm dumb  
Blink, blink, blink - I'm blind  
Strain your ears - I'm deaf  
Bleed, bleed, bleed - I'm dead

Not even sunshine can show you (x 2)  
My fragments of brilliance (x 4)  
Graft them onto the muscle of your heart

Chorus (x2)

You stutter - I'm dumb  
Blink, blink, blink - I'm blind

Strain your ears - I'm deaf  
Bleed, bleed, bleed - I'm dead

Hair-tearing/gut-dashing/ cut cutting/hit-hitting flecks of  
Soul-stuff/hit-hitting/hit-hitting  
Powerless horrified (x 2)  
Little lords of molten want  
I rest, stare spared your powerless horrified in-trance  
If it was nothing more we'd be on fire  
Risking nothing you (x 6)  
I'll risk everything (x 6)  
You risk nothing (x 2)  
I'll risk everything (x 2)  
You risk nothing

Bruise every time you breathe, bruise every time you breathe (x 6)  
I'll risk everything (x 3)  
You risking nothing (x 3)  
I'll risk everything (x 3)  
You risking nothing - to fade.....