

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.....