

Mike Scott, She Tried To Hold Me

She tried to hold me
She tried to hold me
She didnt know
Love is letting go

She said Im looking for perfection
As she strode in my direction
She cast her mantle round me,
Said Im completed since you found me
She executed her enchantment
Secreted me in her encampment
With diversions and pretences
She dismantled my defences

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She told me I was unrealistic
And then she went ballistic
In her powder blue pajamas,
Me some flotsam in her drama
She said loves what I believe in
But inside she was seething
With a cyclone raging under
Like she was skin surrounding thunder

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I made it to the stairwell
In the street I muttered farewell
With a driving wind agin me
And shame exploding in me
It took me six years to begin again
To feel secure in my own skin again
For she lingered like uranium
Like a demon in my cranium

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All this was long ago now
And if I knew then what I know now
Id have deployed a little patience
Id have laughed at all her stipulations
But I was young and I fumbled
A boy-fool whose castle crumbled
I couldnt save her
Though I forgave her

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