

Nerina Pallot, Blood Is Blood

Tinkerbell, my winged friend, I think we got it wrong.
No fairy tale or happy ending, just prehistoric songs.
A crystal in my baby's eyes, I want what I can't love
So now i've learnt how to despise, I think i've learnt enough.....

If blood is blood, then blood will flow -
That's all it does, that's all it knows
But i've one question, I want something,
I want more.
So flesh is flesh, an urgent fire
It drags you down, this cheap desire.

We all want something, maybe beauty,

Maybe more.....

Absolution, constitution, leave it all behind
Take off your shirt, your worried face, and let me lose your mind.
I thought that I might change the world, but all I changed was me..
So now I sleep most days and think of where this all might lead.

Oh blood is blood, and blood will flow -
That's all it does, that's all it knows
But i've one question, I want something,
I want more.
So flesh is flesh, an urgent fire
It drags you down, this cheap desire
We all want something, maybe beauty,
Maybe more.....

Blood will rain a little,
Down each mountainside -
Every cloud will bring you.....
Here.

Oh blood is blood, and blood will flow -
That's all it does, that's all it knows
But i've one question, I want something,
I want more.
So flesh is flesh, an urgent fire
(So flesh is flesh, and it twists the soul)
It drags you down, this cheap desire
(Like a tourniquet, like a begging bowl)
We all want something, maybe beauty,
(Like some long forbidden treasure in the dirt....)
Maybe more.....
Oh blood is blood, and blood will flow -

(Blood is Blood, and it's on our hands)
That's all it does, that's all it knows
(That's the price of grace for the common man)
But i've one question, I want something,
(For that one good hour you pay with all your life)
I want more.
I want more.