

The Frames, Friend / Enemy

Don't use that word friend with me
if you don't know what it means to me
don't use that word friend with me
if you really are my enemy
don't speak the word so solemnly
speaking it with enmity

don't use that word friend with me
if you don't know what it means

it was underneath an apple tree
i roused you on your mother's knee
and you rose to kiss and say to me
all those secret words you made for me
in earnest wonder I did stray
into you and far away
the hips that sing and a heart that rings
are calling to me every day

so don't use that word friend with me
if you don't know what it means to me
don't use that word friend with me
if you don't know what it means

i walked you past the violinists
and told you all my favourite things
and tripped so soft and steadily
one constant step ahead of me
you placed a seal upon my heart
and you slowly pulled us both apart
and the end came slow and achingly
and there was one for you and one for me

so don't use that word friend with me
if you don't know what it means to me
don't use that word friend with me
if you don't know what it means

you gave me cause beneath the pines
pulling yourself complete in line
and what a wonder you turned out to be
when you told me you would wait for me
but I found you out through black and look
on a path I very seldom took
and you were sworn to secrecy
the lover of my enemy

so don't use that word friend with me
if you don't know what it means to me
don't use that word friend with me
if you don't know what it means