

Thea Gilmore, My Beautiful Defence

Hey, looks like sleep is here
Its two thirty AM, the town has been cleared and
The traffic has stopped for the minute at least
We lie like a symphony under the sheets

And earlier today you said you know, girl
We're like two different halves of two different worlds
And I said that's fine, who says difference repels?

Like some crackpot play or some sketch of fate
We've carried the scripts and the times and the dates
In each others arms and our bodies are spent
And you've got the roll of my beautiful defence

And I spent some time trying to sum up your eyes
In a cafe in Oldham Street under Indian skies
Through the racks of your history and all the crossed lives

And you looked so sad with all those ghosts on your trail
When they claw at your skin you're all secrets and veils
You say Its dragging me under the riptide and I said
When the whole world comes down I'll hold it up round your head

Like some crackpot play or some sketch of fate
We've carried the scripts and the times and the dates
In each others arms and our bodies are spent
And you've got the roll of my beautiful defence
Beautiful defence

Maybe we can change the world, it might just take a while
If we're gonna fight our corner we're gonna do it with style
You've got the beauty and you've got the heart
And that is as good a place as any to start
You're my beautiful defence
You're my beautiful defence