

## Battleship Grey

Kirsty Hawkshaw

It's battleship grey outside  
And we don't know what we'll be getting  
All your sweet talkin', rainin' over me  
Till my name escapes and I'm set free

There's a word in your eye  
But I don't know what is to say it  
And when you call me from the other side  
A sense of it starts breakin' up in its lie

I don't know, what I'm gettin'  
But I'm getting something  
And I don't know, what I'm gettin'  
But I'm getting something

It's battleship grey outside  
Confusion, all this is for the Gods  
Uncertainty, I could be bathin'  
Under artificial light

Under twilight blue, starts to memorize  
And I tell myself that you light up my life  
But it's all in the mind  
When you cannot see in the eyes

'Cause I don't know, what I'm gettin'  
But I'm getting something  
I don't know, what I'm gettin'  
But I'm getting something

It's battleship grey  
All your sweet talking, raining over me  
'Til my name escapes and I'm set free