

# Birth of an Empire

Sophie Ellis-Bextor

It's simple and eternal  
The sum of where were made  
Across the land we circle  
Inside is where we rest  
As nations keep on marching  
This boat is breaking forth  
The guardian eye is watching  
The hawk who sees it all

I know you're aching to move on  
It doesn't where you are when you belong

Something close to love  
But more mysterious  
I'll hold you in the shadows  
Of my arms  
Always close to love  
More victorious  
Can you feel this empire being born?  
The pull of where you're from  
Is far too strong

It's honest and it's brutal  
There's beauty in its strength  
It's never less than truthful  
It's born from innocence

Break through the web that I have spun  
It doesn't where you are when I am gone

Something close to love  
But more mysterious  
I'll hold you in the shadows  
Of my arms  
Always close to love  
More victorious  
Can you feel this empire being born?  
The pull of where you're from  
Is far too strong

Always, close to?  
Always, close to love  
Always, close to?  
Always, alright

Something close to love  
But more mysterious  
I'll hold you in the shadows  
Of my arms  
Always close to love  
More victorious  
Can you feel this empire being born?  
The pull of where you're from  
Is far too strong