

Carry Me Over

Anna Calvi

It's my body that I trust
Deeper than my voice
Deep to the sound of my heart
I can hear you moving on
Like the tracks of a train
Where there's no way back to the start

Ohhhhhh
The worry that you carry me over
Ohhhhhh
The dead lie
But you carry me over

Oh we're moving on and on
Like a pendulum swing
Where there's no way back to the start

Ohhhhhh
The worry is that you carry me over
The dead lie but you carry me over
Over
The worry you follow deeper down
Over
The worry I follow down
To feel you I followed you down, down, down.
Ohhhhhhhhhh
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh