

# Absinthe

Beth Orton

My love's a star you only saw the traces of  
What went before is not no more, it's the embers of  
People always catching names too late  
And we're all sorry there's no time to make the change

I could hear rebellion rising  
I could feel the stars aligning  
I could see the wave rising  
But I never did seem to find my way back home

My love's a ball I threw to you  
Once I was gone, you caught it too  
Love ignored erodes in time, changes shape, went and changed yo  
ur mind  
All I really needed was someone to take me home  
Enough absinthe can crush your spirit to the bone

And I could feel rebellion rising  
I could hear the stars aligning  
I could see the wave rising  
But I never did seem to find my way back home  
No, I never did wanna find my way back home