

Jewel

Bombay Bicycle Club

Old dust, old dirt, they're mine and only mine
I'm just some mortal, you are so divine
You control the game without playing it right

Raise high in me what once did sink below
All dark within now radiantly glows
Come on take me back all that time ago

Our love was just one of your discarded jewels
You think back to it's price and oh you feel a fool
But in that certain light, it looked so beautiful