

The Edge Of The World

Flood Of Red

I'm from the dullest town I know,
Full of darker secrets that no-one will tell,
And my sisters have seen it all.
Thier hearts in the right place,
It's so true and strong (maybe?)

I'm at the edge of the world,
But the ground can't pull me down.

My brothers young and fatherless,
You're not lost, lost little one,
Well shut your little blue eyes,
You're not lost, lost little one,
Well shut your little brown eyes,
You're not alone.

I'm at the edge of the world,
But the ground can't pull me down.

Mother, Father,
At ends of a town,
At both ends of a town.

I'm at the edge of the world,
Pull me down, oh pull me down.

Mother, Father,
At ends of a town,
At both ends of a town.