

## St. Jude

Florence + the Machine

Another conversation with no destination  
Another battle; never won  
And each side is a loser  
So who cares who fired the gun?

And I'm learning, so I'm leaving  
And even though I'm grieving  
I'm trying to find the meaning  
Let loss reveal it  
Let loss reveal it

St. Jude, the patron saint of the lost causes  
St. Jude, we were lost before she started  
St. Jude, we lay in bed as she whipped around us  
St. Jude, maybe I've always been more comfortable in chaos

And I was on the island and you were there too  
But somehow through the storm I couldn't get to you  
St. Jude; somehow she knew  
And she came to give her blessing while causing devastation  
And I couldn't keep my mouth shut, I just had to mention  
Grabbing your attention

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(2x):

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