

## Take A Sentence

Gruff Rhys

Colour my senses in crayon,  
Take me to task when there's reason,  
To judge me for lust or for treason,  
I cease to exist in the dark,  
I turn my face towards the sun.  
Take a sentence and repeat until the siren sings, the siren sings,  
Take a sentence and repeat until the siren sings, the siren sings  
They ambush the outcome and swept her aside,  
An easy acquaintance would stay by my side,  
Through trials infected with poisonous smiles,  
Through sulphur clouds they sat behind.  
The struggle to conform, the comfort we seek,  
The tingling assemblance of how we perceive,  
The future that faced us when we all began  
Our journey from mother to woman or man,  
They'll sweep you up to sky above  
And erase your memory away,  
Take a sentence and repeat until the siren sings, the siren sings,  
Take a sentence and repeat until the siren sings, the siren sings