

Dancing In The Devil's Shoes

Guillemots

Miles above the ground below
No particular place to go
Flying higher

Stumble back home to the news at 10
Catch a thought
Let it go again
Flying higher

It's a long way down
Down's not where I want to be

And if these days would never end
If laughter was my very oldest friend
Not a growing trend
Where what I have I always tend to lose
By dancing in the devil's shoes

The clock strikes 10 at the edge of doubt
Nothing I know is my world right now
Play on, play on

And could I see my soul turn blue
Cross the sun
Get burnt for you
Play on
Play on

It's a long way home
When home is the violet sky

And there's a storm in every bottle of wine
There's a ghost that finds me every single time I think of the games we'll miss
The playground and the avarice

Oh I should learn to know what to keep
What to let go
Talking out loud is not a good thing to do
When you're dancing in the devil's shoes

And I wish your face was just your face
And not the moonlight's chosen resting place
How can the world compare?
It's just a planet when you're not there

Come watch me hit the ground
With the most fantastic sound
Talking out loud is not a good thing to do
When you're dancing in the devil's shoes
Dancing in the devil's shoes

Miles above the ground below