

## Enemy

Jesca Hoop

Beautiful  
alone with my enemy  
and share a bitter cup  
of poisoning  
my countenance  
to see his face in mine  
and follow every line  
back to my enemy

You are mine  
pennyroyal wine fly  
like an innocent child  
that followed every line  
back to my enemy

beautiful  
falling fast from a state of grace  
and trusting there is a light  
in darkest place  
my dirty knees  
hold the ground till it's done with me  
i've come to see that beauty is a thing  
that is without grace

You are mine  
pennyroyal wine fly  
like an innocent child  
that followed every line  
back to my enemy

beautiful  
at home with my history  
and run the scarlet ink  
with the tears of mercy  
my battle wounds  
lay to rest a treasure box  
and thinkin of the scars  
as the jewels of my story

You are mine  
pennyroyal wine fly  
like an innocent child  
that followed every line  
back to my enemy