

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