

Charming

Jonatha Brooke

If it was any other year or any other life
But this one's mine to carry on now, yes, it's mine to carry on
now
'Cause I will always disappoint you, is it vengeance or your pride
'Til you lose me like that trinket on your bracelet
Charming, charming

In the dream it's all a test that I face by myself
Lose the briefcase, lie at the airport, swallow the inky code
We'll all answer in the end in our temporary tongue
But for now, don't say anything, don't say anything
Charming, charming, charming charming

'Cause there, at the garden verge
I will pull you up in hope again
No more second thought
Will crowd you out of your desire
To be loved, not touched, to be
Blameless and ecstatic again
This is all there is, no knowledge is too much to bear in the end

And I want this more than anything and I want the damned red shoes
And I want to lead Dorothy back home
Here today, here tomorrow, here's the lay of the land
Here's my heart, here's my sorrow, I surrender
Charming, charming, charming, charming

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No more second thought
Will crowd you out of your desire
To be loved, not touched, to be
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This is all there is, no knowledge is too much to bear in the end