

## Grey Love

Nerina Pallot

Grey, grey love  
Grey, grey love

Blood on the streets  
Crimson? the colour of misery  
My hands onto  
How cruel your kindness can be

A winter so long  
A winter to last us the whole year through  
What else is there for us to do but make...

Grey, grey love  
Grey, grey love  
Grey, grey love  
Grey, grey love

Futile, this longing for something we own ourselves  
Raising mine up while cities are raised to the ground  
And is it any wonder  
Is it any wonder we fall and we tumble  
And reach for each other?  
What else is there for us to do but make...

Grey, grey love  
Grey, grey love  
Grey, grey love  
Grey...

Hope springs somewhere  
Ooh, oh, baby, there  
I pray for better days  
But I think they ain't coming  
I think they ain't coming.

Ooh...

Grey, grey love  
Grey, grey love  
Grey, grey love  
Grey, grey love