

# Queen Of My Heart

New Model Army

To the Queen of my Heart, from the King of Nowhere  
I have watched you arming, and how you wave your sword in the air;  
always fighting the shadows as they move behind you,  
and the beating wings that hover around you . . .  
To the queen of my heart, from the king of nowhere  
It's a shallow sky that holds us in; you can reach right out  
and touch the edge with just one outstretched hand and feel  
the dark come closing in.  
And there's nowhere far enough away from here;  
the ringing ears and the closing air, and the cities and deserts  
all beat the same;  
the radio waves crackle and phase, the satellites spinning slowly round.  
The radar towers search and call  
to the Queen of my Heart, from the King of Nowhere . . .  
This is the great world calling to the last crusader;  
In the rush of the lifeblood coming out of the sunrise . . .  
And you're the Queen of my Heart . . . and I'm the King of Nowhere.