

You walked into sight
It was clear that the whole of the Blitz had been dropped on to
your heart
All your parts
Scattered to the four corners of England
Blue eyes as grey as Islington
I was the one who committed the crime
Walking away from you when you needed me to be the one

Oh my love
Oh my darling
Oh my love
Oh my darling

And every step you take takes you further away from her
And your mind is all a rage with ideas
About how important you are
And how important this creativity is
And this careerism that's careering us
Off the end of some Devonshire cliff and into the sea
Like Chris Martin and that girl in 'The Scientist' video
About relationships dieing
And you and me not flying like I know we could
Like I know we could

You put your faith in love and a kiss upon her
When your eyes were running
They were running from her
Put your hand in her hand
And your mouth on her mouth
When you were running from love you were running from her
Disarm for your love
Disarm for her hands
Disarm for her body
Disarm for this land
Disarm for this feeling
That wakes you in the night
That wakes you up crying
Feeling alive

Do you wanna come home my love
Do you wanna feel free my love?
Do you wanna come home?
Come home to my heart