My Legs Are Weak

Paloma Faith

I'm collecting people's tears they cried because they miss you, They fill the seas and all the lakes, With memories the wind blew, I'd run out of jars before a second could pass, Didn't have enough time with you to turn the hourglass.

Pictures in my head Suddenly appear Why d'you have to go away It's all not very clear.

Goodbye sweet angel Sail away on teary seas Tattooed the time we had On my memory My legs are weak.

When I close my eyes I see you, The dimples in your cheeks, I forgot to thank you for the things Cause I didn't see you for weeks Woke up this morning and hoped for a dream But reality sat next to me and forced me to believe.

Knocked down too soon Like a skittle on the lanes The man who took the wrong stop From life's fast moving train.

Goodbye sweet angel Sail away on teary seas Tattooed the time we had On my memory My legs are weak.

Funeral Flowers Won't make me believe They can carry out the casket And I'll still expect to see

You You

Come round tomorrow and tell me all your news

I don't ask for much from you Sleep to my lullaby Only give me one more chance To say a last goodbye

So

Goodbye sweet angel Sail away on teary seas Tattooed the time we had On my memory My teres weak.