

## Poem Song

Polly Scattergood

I try not to let my insecurities  
Dictate who I am, and who I want to be.  
I gave you all my world, and my words and my soul.  
So please try to be kinder, if you are in control.  
Because  
Time takes, time takes, times takes, time takes many  
tears away.

If I had some elegance, some airs or grace,  
Or if I had buttons made of silver,  
Or tops made of lace.  
I would be that girl you want.  
I'd ooze with charm.  
And i'd have diamonds on my fingers and you on my arm.  
But  
Time takes, time takes, times takes, time takes many  
tears away.

Everybody seems to just turn a blind eye  
On the 159 to Brixton, when a blonde girl cries,  
And so, I will always be that girl that you never quite  
kissed,  
And I've ribbons on my fingers and cuts on my wrist.  
Cos  
Time takes, time takes, times takes, time takes many  
tears away.

If I was brave enough i'd get onto my knees,  
And I would ask for you to try again  
To love me please.  
Because I have never felt that unconditionally  
And learning that takes time but don't give up on me.  
Cos  
Time takes, time takes, times takes, time takes many  
tears away.

Time takes, time takes, time take courage!  
And time, it takes many tears away.

Black and blue my petals fall on broken glass.  
Teach me how to love and to forget the past.  
Beacuse tiny steps I take each day, but most days I  
crawl.  
Please try to be kind because I often fall.  
Because  
Time takes, time takes, times takes, time takes many  
tears away.