

Pandora

Róisín Murphy

Wanton play, she's so vague and vogue
Another beauty beyond compare
Though I remained to remake and re-mold
Don't remake or disown me, babe

You let 'em see you naked, girl
You let 'em look inside
You never knew you were naked, girl
You didn't need to hide

Not one expression on that face
Will ever give her game away
No more emotion, nor a trace
And so you beg for her to stay

Why does the love of Pandora
Not leave destruction in its wake

In her innocent way, unafraid she will rise
On the crest of a wave tonight
That could imitate, but could never take the place
To be the only dream we had

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You never knew you were naked, girl
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You can't fake 'em on broken promises
And her beauty is plain
She won't fade on written pages
Only altered the same

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Will ever give her game away
No more emotion, nor a trace
And so you beg for her to stay

Why does the love of Pandora
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