

Victoria Falls

The Divine Comedy

I don't know where I am
Who's that boy you're leaning on?
Victoria ceases to care
You're not the only one
Virginia creeps through her hair
Summer evening, summer sun
Virago will publish her diaries when she's dead
To the world
Unlocking the dreams in her head
And the world is blind
Unstable unhinged and unfed
She'll wed the summertime
Unable to answer the questions of her life
I don't believe you
I don't really need to
I won't let Victoria fall
When the night has come and gone
His ghostly perfection remains
Melting in the morning sun
His pale saint complexion unchanged
Lovers go and lovers come
And some stay for longer but never long enough
His shadow lingers on
Victoria ceases to care
His shadow fades like a pop song
Virginia creeps through her hair
Death to the supernatural one
Virago will publish the story of her life
Queen of the South
I don't defend you
I don't recommend you but
I won't let Victoria fall away