

## 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