

# My Beautiful Defence

Thea Gilmore

Hey, looks like sleep is here  
Its two thirty AM the town has been cleared and  
The traffic has stopped for the minute at least  
We lie like a symphony under the sheets

And earlier today you said "you know, girl  
"We're like two different halves of two different worlds"  
And I said "that's fine, who says difference repels?"

Like some crackpot play or some sketch of fate  
We've carried the scripts and the times and the dates  
In each others arms and our bodies are spent  
And you've got the roll of my beautiful defence

And I spent some time trying to sum up your eyes  
In a cafe in Oldham Street under Indian skies  
Through the racks of your history and all the crossed lives  
And you looked so sad with all those ghosts on your tail  
When they claw at your skin you're all secrets and veils  
You say "Its dragging me under the riptide" and I said  
"When the whole world comes down I'll hold it up round your head"

Like some crackpot play or some sketch of fate  
We've carried the scripts and the times and the dates  
In each others arms and our bodies are spent  
And you've got the roll of my beautiful defence  
Beautiful defence

Maybe we can change the world, it might just take a while  
If we're gonna fight our corner we're gonna do it with style  
You've got the beauty and you've got the heart  
And that is as good a place as any to start  
You're my beautiful defence  
You're my beautiful defence