

# My Oblivion

Tindersticks

She's my oblivion,  
It's to her I run  
Out on the balcony,  
She waits for me  
Out on the boundary,  
She smiles

She's my oblivion,  
Which way to turn?  
The edges of our love,  
Are in the stars.  
And on the balcony,  
She waits for me.  
Out on the boundary,  
She smiles.

Make this alive  
Good days are back  
Open your eyes when it falls  
Come back to the air

I can't tell you what you already know  
I can't make you feel what you already feel  
I can't show you what's in front of you  
I can't heal those scars

She's my oblivion  
And my skin burns  
Her hands all over me  
She whispers:  
The edges of our love, are in the stars"

Good days are alive  
Good days are back  
Open your eyes when it falls  
Come back to the air

So look down to the street below  
Don't look up to the stars above  
You look around  
See what's in front of you  
Don't look down, don't look down

Can you see the light?  
It shines onto us tonight  
Can you see the light?  
It's all around you