

Held in the Arms of Your Words

Tired Pony

This light at the end of the day
When even the highways seem still
The map in my hands folded shut
There isn't one magical word
But a carnival of them instead
Like an old, silent cinema screen

In this light you are framed classically
Just a painting that hangs in my head
That I know like the back of my hand
And with the sun set, the neon awakes
And the cold colours dance on your skin
Finally the modern makes sense to me

You're effortless, you know you are
And all I want to do
Is let you lead me off into the dusk
Our shadows kiss before we do
Right here in the dark
I revel in the calm before the storm

The garden is haunted by us
And every mistake that we've made
Is at peace coz it led us both here
The thought that just burns into me
Of you in the ink of the night
Is the breath-taking danger of you

You're effortless, you know you are
And all I want to do
Is let you lead me off into the dusk
Our shadows kiss before we do
Right here in the dark
I revel in the calm before the storm

This is life
This is all I want from life
It's the fervour and the tenderness combined.
In the dark, in the ever-falling dark,
we are anchorless adrift but barely notice

(You're effortless, you know you are
And all I want to do
Is let you lead me off into the dusk
Our shadows kiss before we do
Right here in the dark
I revel in the calm before the storm)

(You're effortless, you know you are
And all I want to do
Is let you lead me off into the dusk
Our shadows kiss before we do
Right here in the dark
I revel in the calm before the storm)

(You're effortless, you know you are
And all I want to do

Is let you lead me off into the dusk
Our shadows kiss before we do
Right here in the dark
I revel in the calm before the storm)