Mirror

Turin Brakes

This is our life A mirror to admire A movie on the silver screen Kiss me for the credit roll This is my face A cheekbone to abseil As I let you conquer me

Let the universe do its worst Devil do your worst Black star do your worst

Darling when the rain comes down on us It makes a smell like fresh magazines And we'll emerge gleaming Like diamonds in a gutter full of stones Making their way back to the sea

Let this old world do its worst Devil do your worst Hurricane do your worst

People have extraordinary Capacity to care for many You need never doubt it's love