

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