Bluebeat

New Model Army

Pulling away from Preston Street at the midnight call
The animals are restless and awake
We travel in hope just like we always have
Like everyone always did
The woman with topaz eyes who takes the money
and rolls the dice is counting the cards
We get weak tea and cheap food from the tattooed man
in the caravan, I don't know many things that taste this good
And there's always something new to fall in love with
Gaze into the heavens on a night as clear as ice
We held our breath, as a new jewel glistens in the
Belt of Orion - out to the west
And parked up on the ridge between all the different lands
I feel I've always been here
Do we go back to the city, back to the lights
To the unforgiven world or on into the night
Where there's always something new to fall in love with
Searching after something new to fall in love with
There's always got to be something new to fall in love with

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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