Duchess

Scott Walker

It's your bicycle bells And your Rembrandt swells You're children like And still breathing It's your look of loss When you're coming across Makes me feel like a thief When you're bleeding Duchess, Duchess Light up your candles for me Duchess, Duchess Put all the love back in meIt's the Persian sea Running through your veins You shed your names With the seasons Still they all return With there last remains As they lay them before you Like breezesIt's your shimmering dress It says no It says yes It says i've nothing left for concealing It's your shapeless flesh And your old girl's grace It's your young girl's face That I'm breathingDuchess, Duchess Light up your candles for me Duchess, Duchess Put all the love back in meI'm lying She's crying

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