

Everytime

David Gray

Down from the doorway and into the street
I hear the morning bell
Over and over the pattern repeat
I hear the morning bell
And all the faces cold as stone
In the January chill
You have led me into worlds unknown
And I'm walking there still Every time now
Every time now
I think of you mine now
I just can't contain
I'm seven feet tall and
There's nightingales calling
Shooting stars falling
Like jewels in the rain I ask myself, I ask myself
Can this life be the same
That spun me round and put me down
And filled me up with shame
And all the heads are turning now
Down the Tottenham Court road
Cause I just can't help but sing it out
Case I just might explode Every time now
Every time now
I think of you mine now
I can't comprehend
The saxophones blowing
Cherry trees snowing
Emeralds growing
Right here in my hand

Songwriters

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