

Battleship Grey

[Kirsty Hawkshaw](#)

It's battleship grey outside
And we don't know what we'll be getting
All your sweet talking, raining over me
'til my nameless games, are all set free

There's a word in your eye,
But I don't know what is to say it
And when you call me from the other side,
A sense of it starts breaking up, and its lies

I don't know, what I'm getting,
But I'm getting something,
I don't know, what I'm getting,
But I'm getting something

It's battleship grey outside,
Confusion, all this is for the gods
Uncertainty, I could be bathing under artificial light
Under twilight blue, starts to mesmerize
Untie myself and light up my life
But your soul isn't mine when you can't see in the eyes

'cause I don't know, what I'm getting
But I'm getting something,
I don't know, what I'm getting
But I'm getting something

It's battleship grey
All your sweet talking, raining over me
'til my nameless games, and I'm set free

Lyrics submitted by kokis.

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