

# You Tell Me

Thea Gilmore

Well here we are then you and me  
Some little joke of chemistry  
With all our sun bleached history  
Fading as the light gets strong and  
We are brave and we are fakes of  
Tortured art and higher stakes  
And winters knocking at the gates  
But the clocks are wrong I am the steel, I am the dare  
The angry kid with mud in her hair  
Setting off those warning flares  
Till the sky got light  
And you are the seasons, you are the free fall  
Here's the smell of tarmac, here's the clarion call  
Here's the reasoning behind it all  
Right here tonight 'Cause I've struggled for directions  
A blank page as far as I can see  
But I'm open to suggestions  
So you tell me  
You tell me  
You tell me The corner cafe got closed down  
A funeral pyre for the wise and the clowns  
A little drunk this time around  
But the feeling's there  
They're drawing out their pocket knives  
Till just the singular survives  
For all the currency it buys  
They don't much care 'Cause I've struggled for directions  
A blank page as far as I can see  
But I'm open to suggestions  
So you tell me  
You tell me  
You tell me Now colours blazing through the sky  
With autumn fury in our eyes  
We'll gather every battle cry  
And lay them at their door  
'Cause for all the reasons that they spent  
To turn poetry to self defence  
I guess that what I really meant  
Was that's what it's for

But you tell me  
You tell me  
You tell me

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>