Strange Weather (feat. David Byrne)

Anna Calvi

She'll take you back, don't make believe
You wanna think it through
I've loved before, I'll love again
I know that yours was trueWake up slowly, there are blue skies
Cutting white lines in black matter
I see them shinin' through your drunken eyes
Carving silver in strange weatherShe'll meet a man, we'll make a home
And travel to the deep
Of further lines with hidden dreams
The broken heart to keep
Wake up slowly, there are blue skies
Cutting white lines in black matter
I see them shinin' through your drunken eyes
Carving silver in strange weatherShe'll take you back, don't make believe
You wanna think it through
I've loved before, I'll love again
I know that yours was trueWake up slowly, there are blue skies
Cutting white lines in black matter
I see them shinin' through your drunken eyes
They only want me in strange weather
In a small room, on a naked floor,
With the blinded heart of black matter
I could hear you through the front door
Carving silver in strange weather
She'll take you back, don't make believe
You wanna think it through
I've loved before, I'll love again
I know that yours was true
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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