

# 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 true 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 weather She'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 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 Wake 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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