

# Bermondsey Street

Patrick Wolf

She kisses him on Bermondsey Street  
And rises high on the balls of her feet  
Declares this the greatest love  
Of the century

He fumbles for a wedding ring  
She's no, no clone from Vogue magazine  
She is complex in all her complexions  
Love is here to heal

And I'm so proud of you but now you must too  
Take pride with what this love you do

He kisses him on Bermondsey Street  
And standing brave on the balls of his feet  
Declares this the greatest love  
Of the century

He fumbles for a wedding ring  
He's no, no clone from Colt magazines  
He is complex in all his complexions  
Love is here to heal

And I'm so proud of you, now you must too  
Take pride with what this love you do

Now you know, love knows no boundaries  
Sees beyond sexuality  
And holds the sun in the palm of its hand  
And laughs down on the cynical man

Hear what I say, hear what I see  
When two kisses sweet on Bermondsey Street

Regardless of religion, braver than any faith  
No fear of society evolves you and me

Love, whoa  
And two kisses sweet on Bermondsey Street now  
Two kisses sweet

Two kisses sweet on Bermondsey Street now

And two kisses sweet on Bermondsey Street now

Two kisses sweet on Bermondsey Street

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