Read the Blessed Pages

Belle and Sebastian

Love and pain and sorrow Keep the band together She was like my soul mate Whispered in my earLove was playing music It was all we wanted Making plastic records Of our historyHow I knew it mattered To a certain person Heard the boy in London Called out from the crowdSaid something that I could Tell me 10 years later Wishing that he still called Like he called that nightPulling songs from thin air Pulling songs from bridges Smell the air in small town Where the drain life starts? Ever will I love you Now your chapter's over Ever will I love you You were good to meNow a planted memory Is a cherished story Moan about the present And arrayed the pastLove is like a novel Read the blessed pages Did I do my best, dear? That is all you ask

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