Only If for a Night

Florence + the Machine

And I had a dream
About my old school
And she was there all pink and gold and glittering
I threw my arms around her legs
Came to weeping (came to weeping)
Came to weeping (came to weeping)

And I heard your voice
As clear as day
And you told me I should concentrate
It was all so strange
And so surreal
That a ghost should be so practical
Only if for a night

And the only solution was to stand and fight
And my body was bruised and I was set alight
But you came over me like some holy rite
And although I was burning, you're the only light
Only if for a night

And the grass was so green against my new clothes
And I did cartwheels in your honour
Dancing on tiptoes
My own secret ceremonials
Before the service began
In the graveyard doing handstands

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As clear as day
And you told me I should concentrate
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And my body was bruised and I was set alight
But you came over me like some holy rite
And although I was burning, you're the only light

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Madam, my dear, my darling Tell me what all the sighing's about Tell me what all the sighing's about

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