

Happiest Pretenders

Clare Maguire

He licks the paper, turns the page
He writes the spoken word again
Releases pools of un-trapped blood
To camouflage what's understood
Wrapped up in a golden throne
He undresses overloads
Walks quietly to a distant place
Honest lies in washed out grace
Oh, oh, oh, indicate we're locked in
Oh, oh, oh, with the kings and queens
We are the happiest pretenders
And we are the happiest pretenders
Dressed down towards the Tyne
He chases evening's wonder whys
Then misses hours time again
Sweeps him underneath its wings
Oh, oh, oh, indicate we're locked in
Oh, oh, oh, with the kings and queens
We are the happiest pretenders
And we are the happiest pretenders
And if they try to catch us out
We'll chase 'em down again
We're gonna chase them down
'Cause we are the happiest pretenders
He wipes the crystal from his eyes
He hits the lights, then leaves them dry
Undoes tomorrows unknown will
Let's it slide, tastes the thrill
He wipes the crystal from his eyes
He hits the lights, then leaves them dry
Undoes tomorrows unknown will
Let's it slide, tastes the thrill
Oh, 'cause we are the happiest pretenders
And we are the happiest pretenders
And if they try to catch us out
We'll chase them down again
We're gonna chase them down
'Cause we are the happiest pretenders
He wipes the crystal from his eyes
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Let's it slide, tastes the thrill

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