

The Rip (Datassette Remix)

Portishead

As she walks in the room
Scented and tall
Hesitating once more
And as I take on myself
And the bitterness I felt
I realize that love flows[Chorus]
Wild, white horses
They will take me away
And the tenderness I feel
Will send the dark underneath
Will I follow?Through the glory of life
I will scatter on the floor
Disappointed and sore
And in my thoughts I have bled
For the riddles I've been fed
Another lie moves over[Chorus: x2]

Songwriters

ADRIAN FRANCIS UTLEY, BETH GIBBONS, GEOFFREY PAUL BARROWPublished by
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>