

An Imagined Affair

Elbow

A sky as black as regret
Is rolling aside for the blue
Impossible face to forget
These feelings belong in a zooShe brings the morning
She, she brings the morning sunSo lost in the sound of her voice
I don't even hear the words
When she says, come on get out the past will find us out
Come on get out please and don't breathe a wordShe brings the morning
She, she brings the morning sunBut all this an imagined affair
While sitting in a bar spilling in a bar
I drink until the doorman is a Christmas tree
And my speech is just a gas leakShe brings the morning
She, she brings the morning sun

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