Powder Blue (Andy Votel Mix)

Elbow

Your eyes are just like black spiders
Your hair and dress in ribbons, baby cakes
In despair or incoherent.
Nothing in between
China white, my bride tonight

Smiling on the tilesBring that minute back

We never get so close as when the sun-ward flight begins I share it all with you

Powder blue

Stumble through the crowds together They're trying to ignore us, that's o.k.

I'm proud to be the one you hold when the shakes beginSallow skinned, starry eyed, blessed

In our sin

Bring that minute back
We never get so close to death
Makes you so alive
I share it all with you
Powder blue

Songwriters

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