

Recovery

Frank Turner

Blacking in and out in a strange flat in east London. Somebody I don't really know just gave me something to help settle me down and to stop me from always thinking about you. And you know your life is heading in a questionable direction when you're up for days with strangers and you can't remember anything except the way you sounded when you told me you didn't know what I should do.

It's a long road out to recovery from here, a long way back to the light. A long road out to recovery from here, a long way to making it right

And I've been waking in the morning just like every other day and just like every boring blues song I get swallowed by the pain, and so I fumble for your figure in the darkness just to make it go away. But you're not lying there any longer and I know that that's my fault so I've been pounding on the floor and I've been crawling on the walls and I've been dipping in my darkness and serotonin boosters, cider and some kind of smelling salts. It's a long road out to recovery from here, a long way back to the light. A long road out to recovery from here, a long way to making it right.

And on the first night we met you said well darling let's make a deal, if anybody ever asks us let's just tell them that we met in jail. And that's the story that I'm sticking to like a stony faced accomplice but tonight I need to hear some truth if I'm ever getting through this. Yeah you once sent me a letter that said If you're lost at sea, close your eyes and catch the tide my dear and only think of me. Well darling now I'm sinking and I'm as lost as lost can be and I was hoping you can drag me off and down into my recovery.

If you could just give me a sign yeah just a subtle little glimmer, some suggestion that you'd have me if I could only make me better then I would stand a little stronger as I walk a little taller all the time. Cause I know you are a cynic but I think I can convince you yeah cause broken people can get better if they really want to or at least that's what I have to tell myself if I am hoping to survive

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Darling, sweet lover, won't you help me to recover, Darling, sweet lover, won't you help me to recover,
Darling, sweet lover, won't you help me to recover, Darling, sweet lover, one day this will all be over.

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