

Bertie Blackman "Islands"

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Chances I can make it here real fast
Are slim to none
'Cause silence is what silence does
Warrants protection
If you could dance just like an ocean
I think you'd find a groove to my beat
'Cause my heart is pumping electricity
In a slow procession

One day we could meet
In an old fashioned way
With a letter on my feet
Darling I would be saved

So is the written word tainted emotion
'Cause I've been riding with these books
And fantasies that I've chosen
I've burnt this night so blue with stories
And I've tried to make it all seem so right
So draw me in a picture
Of what you think soft should be
And I won't take it lightly

One day we should meet
In an onld fashioned way
With a letter on my feet
Darling I would be saved
And darling I would be saved

The moon has been weaving me a sweater
Winding in it's woollen face
Colour has drowned us together
So hold me to the lamp light
And to the sky
'Cause I've been blowing 'round the clockwork
Of the naked human eye
And I've come for something different
Something fresh and young and free
Come and save me superstition come undone
To save, would you save
Darling when will you come

When will you come and save me?

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