

David Gray

"Dave Jones'Locker"

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At the edge of consciousness
Where the lines they start to fade
And the spirit goes undressed
Of all malice and brocade
At the edges, silvery edges
Where the mirror it bends and stretches
At the edges of this world
Where the waters crash and curl

Take me down, take me down
Davey Jones yeah, take me down
Take me down Davey Jones,
Davey Jones yeah, take me down

Where the sands they blow and shift
Borne away yeah on the drift
Where the sands they blow and shift
Borne away now on the drift
Maybe I can free myself
Dancing with the swaying kelp
Maybe I can redeem myself
Swirling with the swaying kelp

Take me down, take me down
Davey Jones yeah, take me down
Take me down Davey Jones,
Davey Jones yeah, take me down
Oh yeah

Make me dance, wanna dance
Wanna dance
Let me see the blue sky
I can dance, gotta dance
Let me see the blue sky
Gonna dance
Holding fragments
Holding fragments
Holding Chimera
Twisting fragments
Only fragments
Only figments

Only Chimera

You're the one that got away
You're the one that got away
You're the one they couldn't touch
Just the one that got away

At the edges, silvery edges
Where the mirror it bends and stretches
Oh the edges of this world
Where the waters crash and curl

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