

## Guillemots

### "Dancing in the Devil's Shoes"

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Miles above the ground below  
No particular place to go  
Flying higher

Stumble back home to the news at 10  
Catch a thought  
Let it go again  
Flying higher

It's a long way down  
Down's not where I want to be

And if these days would never end  
If laughter was my very oldest friend  
Not a growing trend  
Where what I have I always tend to lose  
By dancing in the devil's shoes

The clock strikes 10 at the edge of doubt  
Nothing I know is my world right now  
Play on, play on

And could I see my soul turn blue  
Cross the sun  
Get burnt for you  
Play on  
Play on

It's a long way home  
When home is the violet sky

And there's a torm in every bottle of wine  
There's a ghost that finds me every single time  
I think of the games we'll miss  
The playground and the avarice

Oh I should learn to know what to keep  
What to let go  
Talking out loud is not a good thing to do  
When you're dancing in the devil's shoes

And I wish your face was just your face  
And not the moonlight's chosen resting place  
How can the world compare?  
It's just a planet when you're not there

Come watch me hit the ground  
With the most fantastic sound  
Talking out loud is not a good thing to do  
When you're dancing in the devil's shoes  
Dancing in the devil's shoes

Miles above the ground below

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