

Hawkshaw, Kirsty "Battleship Grey"

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It's battleship grey outside
And we don't know what we'll be
getting
All your sweet talkin', rainin' over me
Till my name escapes and I'm set free

There's a word in your eye
But I don't know what is to say it
And when you call me from the other side
A sense of it starts breakin' up in its lie

I don't know, what I'm gettin'
But I'm getting something
And I don't know, what I'm gettin'
But I'm getting something

It's battleship grey outside
Confusion, all this is for the Gods
Uncertainty, I could be bathin'
Under artificial light

Under twilight blue, starts to memorize
And I tell myself that you light up my life
But it's all in the mind
When you cannot see in the eyes

~Cause I don't know, what I'm gettin'
But I'm getting something
I don't know, what I'm gettin'
But I'm getting something

It's battleship grey
All your sweet talking, raining over me
~Til my name escapes and I'm set free

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