

Jonatha Brooke "Charming"

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If it was any other year, or any other life
But this one's mine to carry on now, yes it's mine to
carry on now
'Cause I will always disappoint you, is it vengeance or
your pride?
'Til you lose me like that trinket on your bracelet
Charming, charming
In the dream it's all a test, that I face by myself
Lose the briefcase, lie at the airport, swallow the inky
code
We'll all answer in the end in our temporary tongue,
But for now don't say anything, don't say anything
Charming, charming
'Cause there, at the garden verge, I will pull you up in
hope again
No more second thought will crowd you out of your
desire
To be loved, not touched, to be blameless and ecstatic
again

This is all there is, no knowledge is too much to bear in
the end
And I want this more than anything, and I want the
damned red shoes
And I want to lead Dorothy back home
Here today, here tomorrow, here's the lay of the land
Here's my heart, here's my sorrow, I surrender
Charming, charming
Charming, charming
'Cause there, at the garden verge, I will pull you up in
hope again
No more second thought will crowd you out of your
desire
To be loved, not touched, to be blameless and ecstatic
again
This is all there is, no knowledge is too much to bear in
the end

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