Jonatha Brooke & The Story "Charming"

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If it was any other year or any other life But this one is 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 charming

'Cause there, at the garden verge I will pull you up in hope again No more second thought 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

'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

At the garden verge I will pull you up in hope again No more second thought Crowd you out of your desire

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