

Laura Marling "Alpha Shallows"

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He could fall and she can weep but as holy are my feet
And hard with mention but dear, they may not speak
We fell tight when there is tension
And our eyes could make us weak

And his heart was full of fire at the man he had become
And his soul was seldom higher with the falsities of fun
He could embrace sweet desire as in moments as they
pass
But he feared it evermore, he saw it didn't last

We walk up Holland Avenue and watch the rich as they
consume
Their product made our hearts exude, emptiness
unrivaled
By the hunger that I could control and he'd pray up to
his God
That he might save his soul

But the gray in this city is too much to bear
The gray in this city is too much to bear
And I believe you are meant to be seen
But not to be understood

And I want to be held by those eyes
I want to be held by those eyes

You'll work your thumbs till they're sore
And you'll work my heart till it's raw
And you'll call and you'll call but you'll never be told
And I'll fall and I'll fall and I'll fall and I'll fall and I'll fall
and I'll fall

We are basic lies
We are basic lies

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