

Laura Marling "Goodbye England"

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You were so smart then, in your jacket and coat
My softest red scarf was warming your throat
Winter was on us at the end of my nose
But I never love England more than when covered in
snow

But a friend of mine says it's good to hear
That you believe in love even if set in fear
Well, I'll hold you there brother and set you straight
I won't make believe true love is frail and willing to
break

I will come back here, bring me back when I'm old
I want to lay here forever in the cold
I might be cold but I'm just skin and bones
And I never love England more than when covered in
snow

I wrote my name in your book, only God knows why
And I bet you that he cracked a smile
And I'm clearing all the crap out of my room
Trying desperately to figure out what it is that makes
me blue

And I wrote an epic letter to you
And it's 22 pages front and back but it's too good to be
used
Then I tried to be a girl who likes to be used
I'm too good for that, there's a mind under this hat
And I called them all and told them I've got to move

I'm out man, it's too hard, I'm out man, it's too hard
Feel like running, feel like running, running off
And we will keep you, we will keep you, little one
Safe from harm like an extra arm you are part of us

You were so smart then in your jacket and coat
My softest red scarf was warming your throat
Winter will leave us, left the end of my nose
Goodbye old England till next year's snow

