Laura Marling

"When I Was A Freeport And You Were The Main"

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Vanessa's Father. He liked to be alone Creating works of art Which he painted in a cottage made of stone One day I crept inside And I was unaware of what I was going to find Well the pictures opened up my mind I saw sculptures of young lovers intertwined. And on their bodies he had signed his name And so I left that place w a different look upon my face. When I was 15 and he a certain charm the way he smiled at me and the way he gently touched my arm. And somehow we would always be alone When it was time to take me home And so we'd speed through the country side In his convertable we'd ride. Vanessa's Father was driving me home at night, And I never said word oh but somehow we just got here. Her father was driving me home at night Oh when I think back to then I would count the days til I could go there again. Oh no oh no oh no Another weekend. Strange thoughts inside of me. Is it vanessa whom, I am really going there to see I'd smoke a ciggerette, I thought so secretly But the door it gently opened and he stood there smiling down at me Then he pushed me backwards against the wall I looked up cause he's so tall and then he stared into my eyes And kissed me so hard I cried. Vanessa's father was sleeping w me at night And I never said a word but somehow we just got here Her father was sleeping w me at night When I think back then, I would count the days I could see him again. Oh no oh no oh no The shaft of lite would fall against my skin That would seem sensual to him but I'm too young to

use these qualities You bet I must be evil I must be tainted He'd breath against the girl he's paint

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