

## **Maximo Park "Parisian Skies"**

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Parisian skies  
Shadows beneath your eyes  
All we have is now  
And the arc of your brow

You came to leave these shores  
You have an inkling in your pores  
We came to bid farewell  
The tears began to swell

Oh, I don't think she knew  
I can't forget her

The dark withholds  
And lives unfold  
We always slept so well  
Our bodies seemed to gel

The mind persists  
We have thoughts to exist  
It was a test I failed  
Her passion never paled

Oh, I don't think she knew  
How much I loved her  
Oh, I don't think she knew

Is this the thrill of the chase?  
How can I keep up the pace?  
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Parisian skies

Shadows beneath your eyes  
We always slept so well  
The present casts a spell

You said we never talked  
But there's a lightness that it brought  
Refracting all my sins  
We never lacked a thing

Oh, I don't think she knew  
How much I loved her  
Oh, I don't think she knew  
Oh, Rebecca, your loss was mine too

Did you ever feel the thrill of the chase?  
The breath on your neck in a locked embrace?  
Did you ever feel the thrill of the chase?  
The hairs on your neck in lost embrace?

I love the tiny veins on your back  
They remind me of the way  
That porcelain cracks

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