

Michal "Darjeeling"

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Darjeeling, my sacred thing
Dress yourself in me
Took a long, long time
For the night tide
To bring you home to me

If I could have died
If I could have physically died
Of a broken heart
I would have

Darjeeling, my precious thing
You have clipped my wings
Took it all in stride
Took the wrong side
Made it all worth while
Ooh

Never looked outside
No, I never questioned
Never raised my voice to anyone

Darjeeling

The tide is closing over my face
The sky is vaulting over this place
This world is far wide to hide
I'm weak that way
My Earl is gray

Darjeeling, my painted dream
You stop everything
Darjeeling, darjeeling
Dress yourself in me

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