Fran Smith
"Alexander"

Alexander, you said "never lender not borrower be"
But I didn't proffer my love, it was stolen from me
Just a token, a trophy; it's gathering dust
And the space where it once was is filling with doubt
and mistrust
Alexander, you're conquering me.

Let's call off the battle - I've no ammunition prepared
And I'm not gonna fight you on this common ground
that we've shared
But one final encounter's what my heart demands
When it's reaching for you like the waves reaching out
to the sands
Alexander, you're conquering me.

Alexander, who told you you could wear that crown?
Alexander, my defenses are all coming down…
If you wanted a war then why did you advance
On the one who would travel the earth for one kiss on
your hands?

There's a bittersweet note to be found inside every sad
tune
Your heart seemed to wax, and then waned like a
phase of the moon
And in panic, or guilt, your advances adjourned,
But you left all your salt on my shore like the tide when
she turned
Alexander, you're conquering me
And if I surrendered, what would you do?
And could you stay strong if I said I loved you?

Well, maybe I'm cracking up, maybe I'm losing my
mind
Still, cracks can be filled in and papered right over in
time,
But confessions just shatter beyond disrepair
So I'll just bite my tongue in the hope you'll remember
I'm there

Alexander, who told you you could wear that crown?
Alexander, my defenses are all coming down…

If you wanted a war then why did you advance
On the one who would die just to place one sweet kiss
on your hands?

If you wanted a war then why did you advance
On the one who would travel the earth for one kiss on
your hands?
Alexander, you're conquering me
Alexander, you're conquering me
Alexander, you're conquering me