

## The Fall

### "Vixen"

Visit "[Vixen](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

It had taken her a long time  
Suddenly back on its own  
To sit, friendless & alone  
She is friendless and alone  
I'm a vixen on its own  
The triple gang & the throng  
Did not feel helpless or alone  
The vixen got no friends  
She needs a poison pen  
Even in Switzerland  
The people cry "vixen"  
Silver cross, all alone  
The bird had flown  
With their omen they'll fly  
Had flown, silver cross  
All alone  
(So millions were broken hearted)  
All alone, with no home  
It's all alone  
And some night, wind moves the leaves  
They pick themselves up & run

Perhaps all that night possessed no way of telling time

It had taken her a long time

Suddenly back on its own

To sit, friendless & alone

She is friendless and alone

A man's trust, [appalling/a pole in] debt

To sit friendless and alone

With no home, with no home

Vixen's got no home

She is friendless and alone

A long time on its own

It shone around her

Triple gang

Visit [The Fall](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.