

The Last English King

At dusk, the English made their last stand
I made a stand with the few.
The long-haired star
the housecarls,
the feeling is we're facing something new.
You are the dawn of an ending
I am the last English king.

We smashed the Norse in the North
we threw them back into the sea
but you'll burn our books
you'll burn our homes
you'll burn our children too.
You are the dawn of an ending
I am the last English king.

Rex Anglorum – nananana

At dusk the English
made their last stand
I made a stand with the few
300 miles to Senlac
the feeling is we're facing something new
you are the dawn
of an ending
I am the last English king.

Broken English

The boy Harry was the brightest thing
you'd ever hope to see.
May looked young enough
to be his baby sister on the beach.
He was Ptolemy's Earth to her.

For a while they knew how it might be
to conquer all the world.
Then they grew old,
growing tired and tongue-tied,
he stopped coming home.
She had no-one to call her own.
She waited for a moment.

Their first baby only fell asleep
under the moving trees.
He was Ptolemy's Earth to her.

Harry gave her too many faces,
too many dark places.
She gave him a boy that was his
and a boy that was not his.
Weary now and wearing out
they tore each other's heart out,
they ripped each other apart.
Say he'd waited there for a moment
then pushed him back to the sea.

They sold up and moved on
Sunday morning father
made of stone.

Alexander stopped here.

This Is Where We Came In

Come and see us
anytime you want
anytime you need
because we love you so.

It doesn't seem to matter now
because you're upside down
spinning round and round.
It doesn't really matter anymore
because you're upside down
spinning round and round.

How does it feel to be moving out of the real?
How does it feel,
is it seeming kinda strange?
I think that you and I should discuss the sky
as it's only a heartbeat away.

I think that this is where
you and I came in,
we were only a heartbeat away...

Blacksmithing

Wayland.
Hammer and an anvil
and a stone.
That passed away,
So may this.

We tear our children's hearts in pieces
there never was so many.

Sorrow.
Longing and the emptiness of all.
The loss of everything.

You may never find an answer.
You may never feel
the same way as before.

Love Is Her Thing

Love is her thing
because it helps her to believe
there's something to dream about.
God, we all need something to dream about.

I wish I could be a starshine
wish I could be anything at all
wish I could be a sunburst
wish I could be anything at all
that would help her be happy.

A Short Visit To Earth

A short visit to the shopping centre,
a short visit to Earth.
So if you found me,
when did you lose me,
when did the colours start to fade?
The kids are young
and we are old.
I loved you.

You were there or thereabouts
for a long time.
I've been living in some kind
of dark place,
for a long time.

You still dreaming?
Your fingers burned
from falling stars.

Dance with me,
stay with me,
stay with me for a little while.
Daddy's been rubbed out,
been blown out for a little while.

For Winter

If you want I'll take you
to a distant planet away to the stars.
If you want I'll take you
away to the stars.

There's being free
and there's being free
and she said to me:
"This isn't rocket science,
this isn't rocket science -
why can't we make it work?
Try holding me up against the sky."

If you can read me like
I'm an open book.
Come and read me and weep.

What if you should die
a few pages too soon?
Maybe change your mind,
when you're broken all in pieces.

Do you ever feel lonely,
do you ever get dreamy?
Did you ever get far enough away
did you ever go crazy?

You and me babe,
let's shout about it.
You and me babe
unbelievable
unforgettable
you tore my heart out.

Inside is like my face in the dirt
cold and empty and broken.
If you can read me like
an open book.
Come and read me,
come and read me and weep.

You and me babe,
let's shout about it,
dream about it.
You and me babe
unforgettable
unbelievable
you tore my heart out.

Who is gonna put the fire out?
Can't get inside, can't get inside.
The secret's out, the secret's out,
it's never enough.
She is tearing at the
fabric of me
fabric of my heart...

You and me babe,
let's shout about it,
dream about it.
You and me babe
unforgettable
unbelievable
you tore my heart out.

My empty heart.