

Anna Calvi, Sing To Me

Out of the dust, out of your voice
Stopping the cars as you run past
We are in love. We are in love with you.
Sing to us, beautiful one.

Got on your skin, colder than night
The last of the one, the one we divide
Lying so still, lying so still here.
Sing to me, beautiful one.

Fill me up
Fill me whole
Tear my throat just to hear your voice
So sing out loud

And still, sing to me, beautiful one.