

# 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.