

# David Gray, Everytime

Down from the doorway  
And into the street  
I hear the morning bell  
Over and over the pattern repeat  
I hear the morning bell  
And all the faces cold as stone  
In the January chill  
You have led me into worlds unknown  
And I'm walking there still

Everytime now  
Everytime now  
I think of you mine now  
I just can't contain  
I'm seven feet tall and  
There's nightingales calling  
Shooting stars falling  
Like jewels in the rain

I ask myself I ask myself  
Can this life be the same  
That spun me round and put me down  
And fill me up with shame  
And all the heads are turning now  
Down the Tottenham court road  
Cause I just can't help but sing it out  
Case I just might explode

Everytime now  
Everytime now  
I think of you mine now  
I can't comprehend  
The saxophones blowing  
Cherry trees growing  
Right here in my hand

A dance in the moonlight  
So high on a June night  
Magazines strewn right  
Over the chair  
Your spine a white ladder  
Your eyes singing sadder  
Nothing else seems to matter  
As soon as you're there  
And everytime now  
Everytime now  
I think of you mine now  
I just can't contain  
I'm seven feet tall and  
There's nightingales calling  
Shooting stars falling  
Like jewels in the rain  
Everytime now  
Everytime now  
Everytime now  
Everytime  
And la la la na etc.