

Florence & The Machine, PATRICIA

Oh, Patricia
you've always been my north star
and I have to tell you something
I'm still afraid of the dark
but you take my hand in your hand
from you the flowers grow
and do you understand
with every seed that you sow
you make this cold war beautiful

she told me all doors are open to the believer
I believe her
I believe her
I believe her
she told me all doors are open to the believer
I believe her
I believe her
I believe her

oh, Patricia
you've always been my north star
oh, Patricia
you've always been my north star

you're a real man
and you do what you can
you only takes as much as you can grab with two hands
with our big heart
you praise god above
but how's that working on for you honey
do you feel love
do you feel loved

oh, Patricia
you've always been my north star
oh, Patricia
you've always been my north star

I drink too much coffee and I think of you often
on a city where reality has long been forgotten
are you afraid
cause I'm terrified
but you remind me that
it's such a wonderful thing to love