

Jesca Hoop, Enemy

Beautiful
Alone with my enemy
And share a bitter cup
Of poisoning
My countenance
To see his face in mine
And follow every line
Back to my enemy

Chorus:
You are mine
Pennyroyal wine fly
Like an innocent child
That followed every line
Back to my enemy

Beautiful
Falling fast from a state of grace
And trusting there is a light
In darkest place
My dirty knees
Hold the ground till it's done with me
I've come to see that beauty is a thing
That is without grace

(Chorus)

Beautiful
At home with my history
And run the scarlet ink
With the tears of mercy
My battle wounds
Lay to rest a treasure box
And thinkin of the scars
As the jewels of my story

(chorus)