

# Penzance

Patrick Wolf

In a time of loneliness  
I fell into your strong open arms  
And in those arms you loved me well  
You hid me in your calm

And in that calm we headed south  
Knowing nothing of my demons

There were devils in the winds that night  
Walking fire among the hills  
And many voices called me out to the cliffs  
But you held me safe  
You wrestled me still

Wiping the black blood from my mouth  
Speeding into nowhere

It starts in Penzance where the winds are born  
And follows the track of this train  
And just like this love coming back for you  
It will come back for me again

"What a beautiful town!"  
I shouted out  
Oh, but what a terrifying view..  
You know I wrestled with my bruised hours  
Just to lie there next to you

Deep in the dark heart of the south  
Speeding into nowhere

My love, Come stop me  
I am haunted and possessed  
And with my darkest hour yet to come  
It's only you, only you can stop me

Come back to Penzance where the winds are born  
Just follow the tracks of this trains  
And just like this love calling out for you  
It is calling me out again...

So come stop me  
Only you can stop me  
Stop me  
Now