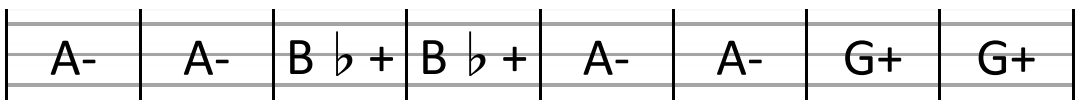
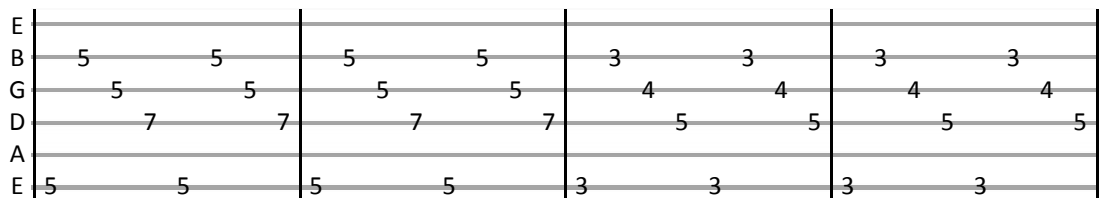
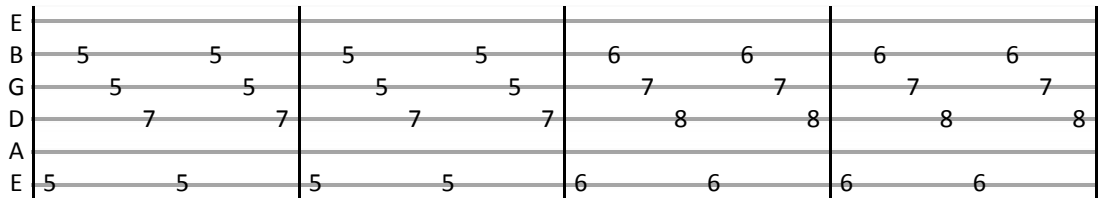
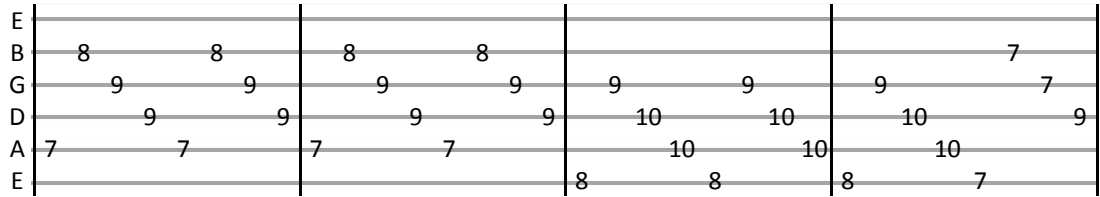
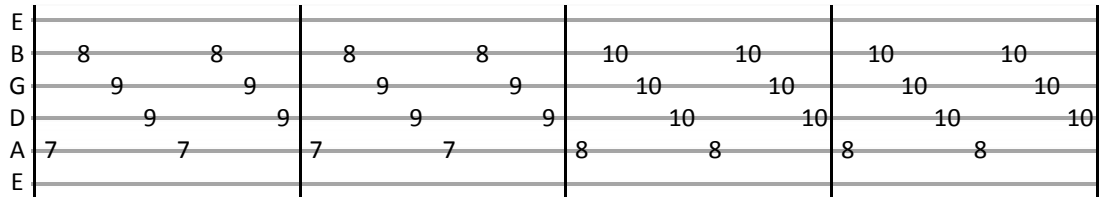


Portishead – The Rip

Intro



Verse 1

As she walks in the room
Scented and tall
Hesitating once more
As I take on myself
And the bitterness I've felt
Realize that love lost

Chorus

Wild white horses
They will take me away
And my tenderness I feel
Will send the dark underneath
Will I follow?

Verse 2

Through the glory of light
I will scatter on the floor
Disappointed and sore
And in my thoughts I have bled
For the riddles I've been fed
Another lie moves over

Chorus 2

Wild white horses
They will take me away
And my tenderness I feel
Will send the dark underneath
Will I follow?

Instrumental break

Chorus 3