

Dare to be different

Sometimes lately, life can seem so endlessly dull
It feels like I've been told to live out all my days in Hull
'Cos every day's the same as the ones that went before
And there's nothing to excite me, gloomy skies for ever more

But then you flounced into my life in orange kaftan, lacy swirls
A cavalcade of bracelets and those sweeping jet-black curls
With the deepest purple skirt and Doc Martens on your feet
A more stunning look from Oxfam, you could never meet

Chorus

You dare to be different
You flout convention, you're not like me
You dare to be different
Show me the path, teach me the way, unlock these chains, so that I can be free

You take casual jobs, but only when there's heavy bills to pay
Not ruled by nine to five, the endless treadmill of each day
Only mooring ropes to tie you down, any harbour is your home
And while my life seems black & white, yours is vivid polychrome

You took me sailing on a day with a warm breeze from the West
With the Jolly Roger flying, we found a bay to take some rest
Where I sang for you, so carefree, rigging drummed upon the mast
How I longed to be like you, not worried how my die is cast

Chorus

You showed me colour, showed me freedom, a way of life I might explore
But I fear I've not the courage to walk with you on virgin shores
Maybe one day you'll return, the Jolly Roger we'll unfurl
So we might sing amongst the seabirds, and I might kiss again those curls

Chorus