

Nine Lives

Emma Pollock

You don't have to cut all your credit cards
You don't have to lock all this stuff behind bars
You don't have to phone up the police today
Please don't send all the nurses away

I know that you dream and you think it's real
I hope when the pain comes, you really can't feel
Talk in your sleep and your sleep is long
And I try not to listen, 'cause the words sound all wrong
I'm just trying to wait for this wave from the window
From you and your nine lives
And I just want to witness this wave from the window
From you and your nine lives, nine lives

And I throw a brick through your window pane
If only to see you to stand up again
And shout at the air while you wave your arms
And prove to me you've never come to real harm.

They severed your speech but you're shouting out
If they come back for more then it's time to get out
'Cause surely a life is a life, after all?
But you don't know if this one beats no life at all.

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And I just want to witness this wave from the window
From you and your nine lives, nine lives

I could not believe the scene before my eyes
When faced with such invention, unmistakable intention
When one vice falls, another must arise

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Waiting for waves
Waiting for waves
Waiting for waves
You and your nine lives
You and your nine lives
From you and your nine lives