

Slow Motion

Patrick Wolf

Before you I was living
In my silver fish kitchen
Fruit fly clouds breathing
No hope no religion
A nightmare on
Hazlitt Road

I was too young
Too weak from the road
Too proud for help
Too scared to grow
Out of my depth
And out of control
I was so lonely then
Living in Slow Motion
Breathless corrosion
Waiting for the kiss of life
City rumours spreading
Deep water wolf treading
Yes

I was too young
Too weak from the road
Too proud for help
Too scared to grow
Out of my depth
And out of control

Then strangers meet in
Slow Motion
Breathless
Breathless
That night you gave me
The kiss of life
That night you saved me with
The kiss of life

Wake me out of that
Deep sleep
Darling
Waked me out that
Deep sleep
Darling