Around The Lake

Paul Weller

There's a vacuum
In the back room
Of a ballroom after dark

There's a triumph
In the buy out
Of a sell out in the park

It's only in the gaps we find A solace in the quiet That leads us to we know not where It all goes on around the lake

Some insurance
After paying
Sometimes rush
Who knows? Not us

It's only in the weeds that bind Some barbed wire in your diet That leads us where we don't belong If alt grows dark around the lake Jt all goes on around the lake

Some disturbance In the hedges On the ledges Very tall

Some commotion
Like a ripple
On the water
from a pebble thrown