

## Enter Sylvia Plath

Belle and Sebastian

Come, and steal my thoughts away  
Thief of my identity  
I was holding on to decency, reality  
Come, and take me for a while  
Up to your abundant pace  
I'll be your sidecar if you want to race  
Want to race

Put your hand on mine  
And take me from this tired ride  
Take me from this early night  
From the sea and rain and countryside  
If you talk to me then soon  
I'll be your accomplice in words  
And we will talk only in verse  
Talk only in verse

I will leave the ones I love  
Leave them for the years to come  
Even though I may be doing wrong, doing wrong  
I will follow in your steps  
Walk out to the station cold  
Buy a ticket and and then slowly go, slowly go

In this place and time  
Easy is the first escape  
I got money I need no disguise  
I'm a citizen and city wise  
In this time and place  
There is no one who will shoot you down  
No one who will take a girl  
And tell her she can't have the world

You constantly struggle for self improvement  
You have the ability to analyse and solve any problem  
You are heading in the right direction  
Your mind is creative, original and alert

Boy, you don't know what you want  
It isn't what you think it is  
All the dreams, and guilt and loneliness, loneliness  
Boy, if we were to be friends  
Subtle is the art required  
To draw the evil from this lonely pyre, lonely pyre

Take this hand from me  
And guide me round your tools of work  
Fashion me into your junior clerk  
Let me live in shadows of your words  
And when things get tough for you  
As they did when you came up through the ranks  
You can borrow from my faith  
From my faith

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From my faith [x36]