

This Rope's Getting Tighter

Emma Pollock

I drive through streets, I could walk for weeks
Full of life or full of loneliness
Whose eyes will I watch from
Today?

The day I signed, My horror signed
My glass was overflowing, celebrate
This rope's getting tighter
And someone is pulling me back to the start, Oh

I need something that I know now, Oh
Just too far away from home now, Oh
Just a sight or sound to trust now, Oh

Keep it simple, Keep me static
Just enough to lose the panic
Let me see the light again
I have to know, Where it goes

Needing from the inside out
This gut rot I could do without
So sinister, a pastime
I have to know, I have to go

So cut the cord, Throw overboard
This history that claims of me
My present, and my future
Both clear to see, Both bound to be

A replica, this life so far
I think it's time I raised the bar
But this rope's getting tighter
And someone is pulling me back to the start, Oh

I need something that I know now, Oh
Just too far away from home now, Oh
Just a sight or sound to trust now, Oh

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Just enough to lose the panic
Let me see the light again
I have to know, I have to go

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