Filigree

Alison Moyet

I fell into a cinema Watching pictures in a dream Shifting the fidget into still Nine other people took their leave

No humping bones All filigree Grace and nature Mimicry All but took me to my knees

You jump too soon and miss it all Now something beautiful happens All there is - these beautiful minutes We wait on We wait on

It moved as slow as slow can be Half eaten words of earth and sea I didn't feel it touching me

You jump too soon and miss all this Now something beautiful happens All there is - these beautiful minutes We wait on We wait on

I fell into a cinema I didn't know where else to be Sitting out a trip or three I thought I wanted trippery

That girl five seats down, and me Concave and blinking at the scene Rolling credits on a screen

You jump too soon and miss all this Now something beautiful happens All there is - these beautiful minutes We wait on We wait on