

## 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