

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