

## Pusher

Alt-J

If you're willing to wait for the love of your life  
Please wait by the line  
And you know dispersive prisms rainbow  
But my native optimism isn't broken by the light

The idea of life without company fell suddenly  
It crashed through the ceiling on me  
And pinned me to the pine  
And layer upon layer of hope and doubt  
Will crush bones to oil in time

Are you a pusher or are you a puller?  
I pull the weight towards me  
And I lack the zest of a lemon, looking forward  
Unless I have a woman pushing me

A canopy of red-billed quelea  
Passed over the blue  
A five hour flock, not one dives down  
To tell you the truth

As night falls, a quelea crawls  
And whispers on his last wings:  
So abundant are we, left alone I shall be  
But a waited phone never rings

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Are you a pusher or are you a puller?  
We could hold hands for fifteen minutes in the sauna  
We could hold hands for a pool length under water  
I can push and pull  
Her

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