

# The Life Pursuit

Belle and Sebastian

What do you do when hope is all but gone?  
You need a brother to lean on  
But your brother's gone  
Your sister's in the wrong part of town  
I took a walk to remember ecstasy  
It's not today, not even yesterday

Songs of praise all very well  
Their voices swell  
They tug at sadness  
Like love tugging at your sleeve  
Is it worth the pain  
To walk into the void again?  
In your darkest hour he is the tiniest light

Light that's found beyond your present situation  
And it's wide and it's broad, beyond all estimation

Is your belly fat, is your man a twat?  
Do in-growing hairs provide you with strange fascination?  
The highlight of your day is plucking all the roots away  
You took a walk to remember ecstasy  
It's not today, not even yesterday

In your darkest hour he is the tiniest light  
The smallest of sparks  
He's a tinderbox, he's a flaming torch  
Pinch your self quite hard, in a place that hurts  
If it doesn't work, ask your friend to comply  
And if they hit the spot  
You can let yourself cry  
And when the teardrops stop, I will take you for a drive  
I'll explain all I know about the spiritual side

Life that's found beyond your present situation  
And it's wide and it's broad, beyond all estimation