

## Grand Dark Feeling Of Emptiness

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy

Well I felt like I was born today  
So I took it upon me to go away  
To gather my thoughts and go away  
Where I could (be used by) somebody

Now over the hill, like always you know  
Were Billy and Frankie and Henry and Joe  
And they beat and broke me hard and slow  
To prove I was nobody  
And no-one I was and so I remained  
Knocked-out in a hut, no mother, no name  
And filled up my heart with one and the same  
That grand dark feeling of emptiness

And was it a friend that turned me loose  
Or was it a girl come to baste my goose  
Or was it my great god who laid on his finger  
And started my clock anew  
Ah no, it was rain ; ah no, it was gunning  
It was point-break and buckle  
And singing and cunning  
That skinned me, re-skinned me  
And started me running  
And I never looked back from then on

And now I am learning bit by bit  
About the make and model shit  
The muddy bowl I live in it  
And all the mucks that tire us  
And I'm afeared if I don't have  
A piglet, lamb or little calve  
I'll chop my human-ness in half  
And be as worm or virus

But kids I've had, and they are sung  
Upon folks' ears my babes are hung  
Rhythmically they live among  
And grow but don't get old  
Not in a box, not in a void  
Not if their voice is never hoid  
Nor if no-one repeats a woid  
But if their tune is told  
Then we can age and fall away  
To meet again some golden day  
And fill it in our happy way  
In starlight and in gold