

Paper And Glue

Emma Pollock

Oh, look at the view
Look at the people running, They've so much to do
Better than you
Better than take what's coming, Nothing's ever new

And everything that looks so good from here
Living out a dream I've had for a year
Living out a dream I've had

Oh, the avenue
They're taking the trees down, And they're asking me and you
What can we do?
We can stand in a circle, Paying tribute with paper and glue

And everything that looks so good from here
Living out a dream I've had for a year
Living out a dream I've had

I was sure I'd move to heaven, But the feeling didn't last
We've never been forgiven, For the things done in the past
I often stand and stare at you, Protected by the glass
But I have nothing more to say to you, So please don't ever ask

Oh, hidden from view
The place that we keep from, How I miss those elegant lines
And the sun on the blinds
They beckon me down here, From what I know now are sunnier climbs

And everything that looks so good from here
Living out a dream I've had for a year
Living out a dream I've had

I was sure I'd move to heaven, But the feeling didn't last
We've never been forgiven, For the things done in the past
I often stand and stare at you, Protected by the glass
But I have nothing more to say to you, So please don't ever ask

I never knew that I had been here before
They're running through houses, And breaking down doors
No matter where you go, They'll follow you, follow you, follow you

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I often stand and stare at you, Protected by the glass
But I have nothing more to say to you, So please don't ever ask