

Knife In The Cast

Graham Coxon

Never been home, never been here Never been found, never been lost
Here in my heart I'm feeling the kosh I fall to the ground
heavy with loss I'm trying to see somehow the sky and the stars
fall down But out of the dark gravity scars the ground

Down in the dust I stick to the sheets Pulling my arm, I'm gritting
my teeth Leave them behind, the first and the last In my hand
and I find the knife in the cast

I'm trying to see somehow the sky and the stars fall down But out
of the dark gravity scars the ground

Sun on my head, ocean so vast Rope at my feet, tied to the master
He pulls at my arm, he cuts with the glass Pushing it deep,
the knife in the cast

I'm trying I'm trying now, the sky and the stars fall down And
out of the dark gravity scars the ground