

Chimes

Kt Tunstall

Somewhere behind us
We went the way of the
White willow whale
Barely holding it
All together
With a hollowed out nail

Lifting off the lid of all I know
Lifting off the lid
Finding out about a love I'll grow
Into something big

Stepping in beat
As if on repeat, reciting made up rhymes
Slip stream flows
The west wind knows,
Inciting broken chimes

Lifting off the lid of all I know
Lifting off the lid
Finding out about a love I'll grow
Into something big