

## 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