They try to trace her in the town

Appeal for information on the local news

Someone must have missed her by now

A mother or a father or a friendly face to talk her down

She's heading for the great escape Heading for the rave Heading for the permanent holiday

I. Wave

Hold your breath 'till you feel it begin Here it comes Do you feel that? Feel this? Get used to it

She had the face of the Statue of Liberty Oh free me
The fire and ice of Amazon and Eskimo
Take me home
The edge and the glance of high fashion
Ask me about next year

II. Mad
Tell me I'm mad
How should I know
Tell me I'm mad
I have been here for so long
Help me paint a picture
They say it's a lie
Tell me I'm mad
You're a fine one to decide

Burn me in the fires of wild heaven
Like it never never never would stop
Tell me I'm mad
Tell me I imagined that
Was it something I didn't say?
Or was it something I said
Leave that stuff alone
Use me instead

I know I'm always falling off the edge of the world I got space in my bed
You've got Egypt in your head
I've got a headful of Troy
Chandeliers and Charlemagne
Fireworks and toys

III. The Opium Den
"Hold your breath till you feel it begin
Here it comes
Get used to it"

But you sleep like a ghost with me It's as simple as that So tell me I'm mad

Roll me up and breathe me in Come to my madness
My opium den
Come to my madness
Make sense of it again

IV. The Slide
Make a drug of my senses
I'll get you out of your head
I'm sick for you
Love wastes us together
Love holds us together
Love folds us together
Flowers

V. Standing in the Swing
I don't know what you're doing here
When there's murder on the street
I appreciate your concern
But don't waste your time on me
I'm ashes on the water now
Somewhere far away
You think you came here just in time
But you're twenty years too late
You won't have long to wait

"Easy, you said I was easy. This world sharpens teeth. Eat your words..."