Helpless

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

There is a town in north Ontario And I take comfort from memories there And in my mind I still need a place to go All my best changes were there

Blue, blue windows behind the stars Yellow moon on the rise Big birds flying across the sky Throwing shadows on our eyes Leave us helpless, helpless, helpless, helpless Baby, heal me now

The chains are locked and tied across the door They seem to help me somehow