

# Blackdown

Patrick Wolf

And I walked west Sussex sunlight  
Up by dead mans pool  
Where ma, mudlark and lewes  
Stared me down, you drunken fool  
Old teenage debts engulfed my chest  
As I contemplate death

Put a challenge to its glamour  
And all its loss and glory

Wet afternoon breath  
Was taken deep into my lungs  
Thinking of the man I must become

My story has just begun  
And I will be returning to myself soon

For I've been alone for too many  
Of the great moments in my life  
Alone like so many

But at this moment in my life.....  
Father, father, any way I can help ye?  
I am only just growing better to know thee....

Thank you for all the things you've given to our family...  
Given with your heart to your wife and my sister and me...

Now I look out west of battle where our ancestors lie in grave,  
Out to breed where the blacksmith put root to our family name...  
I get proud of my birthright,  
Think of the things I must leave  
When I leave behind the city

And the living

Finally

(The temple of the winds blows, until the boy wakes from his six year slumber... alive, alone, we take the next step)

Desire  
Desire  
Deep down inside of me

You are not the maker nor the master of me  
Help me to better support my family  
To better better of a brother be....

Desire  
Desire  
Deep down inside of me

You are not the wrecker nor the ruler of me

Desire  
Desire

Deep down in me

I've been alone for so many of these great moments in my life...  
Lone like so many

But at this moment of my life

Desire, despair and death  
I challenge thee...

All as I walked up on blackdown