

## Slow Motion

Patrick Wolf

Before you I was living  
In my silver fish kitchen  
Fruit fly clouds breathing  
No hope no religion  
A nightmare on  
Hazlitt Road

I was too young  
Too weak from the road  
Too proud for help  
Too scared to grow  
Out of my depth  
And out of control  
I was so lonely then  
Living in Slow Motion  
Breathless corrosion  
Waiting for the kiss of life  
City rumours spreading  
Deep water wolf treading  
Yes

I was too young  
Too weak from the road  
Too proud for help  
Too scared to grow  
Out of my depth  
And out of control

Then strangers meet in  
Slow Motion  
Breathless  
Breathless  
That night you gave me  
The kiss of life  
That night you saved me with  
The kiss of life

Wake me out of that  
Deep sleep  
Darling  
Waked me out that  
Deep sleep  
Darling