

## England

PJ Harvey

I live and die through England  
Through England  
It leaves a sadness  
Remedies never were within my reach  
I cannot go on as I am  
Withered vine reaching from the country  
That I love  
England  
You leave a taste  
A bitter one  
I have searched for your springs  
But people, they stagnate with time  
Like water, like air  
To you, England, I cling  
Undaunted, never failing love for you  
England