In the Dark Places

We got up early, washed our faces, walked the fields and put up crosses. Passed through the damned mountains, went hellwards, and some of us returned, and some of us did not.

In the fields and in the forests, under the moon and under the sun another summer has passed before us, and not one man has, not one woman has revealed the secrets of this world.

So our young men hid with guns, in the dirt and in the dark places. **PJ Harvey**