

# White Chalk

PJ Harvey

White chalk hills are all I've known  
White chalk hills will rot my bones  
White chalk sticking to my shoes  
White chalk playing as a child with you

Oooh ooh oooooh  
Oooh ooh oooooh

White chalk stands against time  
White chalk cutting down the sea at night  
I walk the valleys by the surf  
On a path cut fifteen hundred years ago

And I know these chalk hills will rot my

Dorset's cliffs meet at the sea  
Where I walked our unborn child in me  
White chalk, poor scattered land

Scratch my palms  
There's blood on my hands