

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