

## Separations

Pulp

As the sun shines down on the land, so her heart is crying for  
love  
And there is no-one there, no-one to hear her voice  
And she will sleep alone  
Again tonight

Now the moon is high in the sky, in her room she calls out his  
name  
But he is somewhere else, somewhere she cannot see  
And the night is dark between them now  
My God, my God, why did he go away ?

Now the sun shines on in a new town, with a smile he gets off the  
train  
He lights a cigarette, leans back to see the sky  
Oh and he thinks how much better off he is  
Without her hanging around, let's do it

And the day is passing by him and he has nowhere to stay  
At a lonely bar-room table his mind goes back to yesterday  
To the girl who's dead and buried, but her face lives in his eyes  
He must forget that face forever, make the future start tonight  
, forget her

But the meal he eats is dead flesh, there is cancer in his cigarettes  
And the drinks won't do a thing for him, but revive some stupid  
memories  
Then a hairstyle that reminds him, makes him run into the night  
Where the moon hangs high above him - the same moon that she's  
praying on tonight  
But the wind catches her words and the moon swallows them whole

Now the moon is high in the sky, in her room she calls out his  
name  
That night is cold and dark and she is all alone  
The bed is empty now, her body screams for love  
She wants to be with him, oh but he's so far away  
Oh and the night is dark between them now  
My God, my God, why did he go away ?