

## Immaculate

Shearwater

Johnny get a hold of your life  
Wherever I go your face is in front of me  
But you won't believe it.

Holding up the end of the line  
There never was a crack in the ice  
You won't believe in it.

You are a diamond set  
On an immaculate height, set.

Bury your end of the wire.  
Lying awake in the hours and the emptiness  
Want me to run from the days we are living in?  
You'll only get a look at your life when you're leaving it.

And then the silence says  
When you wrestle your plight  
When you lie on your back with your eyes on the firmament

Your burning mouth, your blazing eyes, c'mon.  
If you believe in it.  
It's a respectable life.  
The police on the beach will find nothing is innocent.

Johnny get a hold of your life.  
Stop on the edge till the animus drains away.  
Or follow the loneliest road  
Run in the dark til the light comes screaming in

Through the silence says  
You are alone on the ice  
And you stand on the banks to find nothing is happening.