

Bread And Water

Sheila Nicholls

You're a ghost in the snow now
And the light in my red mood
You flow across me in waves of
I hope to see you soon

Your anchor drags behind me
I feel your imprint on my thumbs
And everywhere I go I hear you in the words that I use
In my theories algebra and sums

I've kicked myself for months now
It's bread and water without you
Bread and water
It's bread and water without you

So you stare at me through keyholes
Like I'm some religion in the rain
Your defenses highlight my weaknesses now
When before you loved me all the same
Yeah, you loved me all the same

And I wonder what you're doing
And I think of what I've done
And I wonder what you're doing
And I think of what I've done

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