

The Great Divorce

Kate Martin

Bending in the air
Of course, there was a great divorce
A great divorce
The water creeping up our thighs
We're in a sea, a sea of change
A sea of change
I can feel the ebb and flow
Of your hand, moving down my spine
Making it's way on down

No-one's got it all worked out, in the end
No-one's got it all worked out

There was a valley deep and wide
And of course, there was a great divorce
A great divorce
Everything results in my age, I'm aware
Now I'm tied to a chair
Ooh, you're hacking at my hair

Walk in to your house at night, I'm unsure
Is that a closing door?
I've never noticed it before

Feeling pretty minuscule tonight
No-one's got it all worked out, in the end
No-one's got it all worked out
No-one's got it all, no-one's got it all
No-one's got it all worked out

You've given me this book to write my words in
When I turn the page, it turns so nicely
I pull my hair, you count to ten
We're talking to ourselves again
We're crazy
I think we're crazy

Lyrics submitted by Andrew Brown.

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