

# England

Pj Harvey

I live and die through England  
Through England  
It leaves a sadness  
Remedies never were within my reach  
I cannot go on as I am  
Withered vine reaching  
From the country that I love  
England, you leave a taste  
A bitter one  
I have searched for your springs  
But people, they stagnate with time  
Like water, like air  
To you, England, I cling  
Undaunted, never failing  
Laugh for you, England

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>