

# Iodine

## Siobhan Donaghy

Hurling ourselves down to the depths  
Back since the day lest we forget  
'Cos time made us set and memories crept  
So now there's political debt There is no left wing  
To fight the right wing We're like turkeys in a box  
Our feathers all plucked off  
And we're all ready for Christmas Day  
Here's the paradox  
We're like presents all wrapped up  
And we can't wait for you to give us away A sad little face, all over the place  
The lower you stoop, the less the disgrace  
You use all your charms to send me alone  
Have you got the legs to call us to arms Like lambs to the slaughter  
We paid for your daughters We're like turkeys in a box  
Our feathers all plucked off  
And we're all ready for Christmas Day  
Here's the paradox  
We're like presents all wrapped up  
And we can't wait for you to give us away Like the curve of your love  
Like the curve that won't heal up  
You know We're like turkeys in a box  
Our feathers all plucked off  
And we're all ready for Christmas Day  
Here's the paradox  
We're like presents all wrapped up  
And we can't wait for you to give us away We're like turkeys in a box  
Our feathers all plucked off  
And we're all ready for Christmas Day  
Here's the paradox  
We're like presents all wrapped up  
And we can't wait for you to give us away

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