Intermission

Emma Pollock

I clutch to my chest
This man I know best
With words only spoken
When put to the testHold close to my heart
Will not be apart
From this woman who made me
She's stronger than thatThe sun follows me homeWith quiet upheaval
The usual routine
Is replaced with the noises
A thousand machines
All telling us stories
Of things that goes wrong
When we're pushing the years
Cause we want to hang onThe sun follows me home
I guess it mustn't knowWhen did you go trading places?
Switching roles in little stages
When did you become defector?
Leaving me the sole protector?I'm not asking for permission
I'm calling this an intermissionChecking in, catching up
Busy hands come unstuck
This grip that digs in
Is dictated by kin
To never repeat
Is ambition sweet
These days that last longer
These days feel like weeksI'll take the road untold
And leave the story to unfoldWhat is this your grand obsession?
Take your hands off my possessions
Must try harder writes the teacher
Far too early sings the preacherRunning rings around the reaper
Cause I know you're both still keepers
Not just yet the final exit
Don't go now you'll miss the best bitI'm not asking for permission
I'm calling this an intermissionI'm not asking for permission
I'm calling this an intermission
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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