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 that The sun follows me home With 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 on The 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.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/