

# Wind In The Wires

**Patrick Wolf**

Wind in the wires  
Electricity, on the edge of a cliff  
Moments of transcendence  
Sweet and transitory  
But here comes a rage  
A crippling anger  
Sea birds are blown into the rocks  
Beauty and grace, lost to thunder

Thunder  
Pressure  
Getting lower  
Her waters break  
The rain falls to the sea  
Into a granite wave  
A unit, a family

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