

# Whitby Jet

## Meadowland

When it falls  
Then it falls  
Like Whitby jet  
Darkest thing you ever saw  
Yet  
Seen jetBut it's not as old  
And it won't be bought  
It's no pretty bracelet  
Wanna bet  
Wanna bet  
It's a mess  
All this messOh  
So it landed on your doorstep  
You won't be sailing on the surface of the sun  
It has already begun  
With a hole in my heart  
With a shot in the darkWonder if the murderers  
Ever loose their hope  
For the rest of us strugglers  
It's a steep  
not a sloapthere's nothing that can't be done  
And best before soon  
when you go then you say  
watch my shadow on the moonOh  
So it landed on your doorstep  
You  
Will be sailing on the surface of the sun  
It has already begun  
With a hole in my heart  
With a shot in the dark

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