

Aimless Desire

New Model Army

I was working shift on the six o'clock, quiet in the pale dawn.
Found a bird caught in the machinery, set it free and watched it go
Quit the job that very day, and flew into the sky
Just following after this aimless desire, this awful desire, this worthless desire. Now I've found causes and I've
found families, but nothing ever lasts;
I've known people I'd die for, if only they had asked.
Where I'm from is not my home, and neither's where I'm bound;
Just following after this aimless desire, worthless desire
So tonight beneath the bridge where the fires burn,
God, take the freedom back,
Deliver me from the aimless desire, the worthless desire
And chimera she waits, and I have still got this hole in me
Still got this hole inside of me

Songwriters

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