

# West of Her Spine (the Empire, Belfast)

## Bell X1

She asked me to work on that knot  
Now I've been at that  
Coalface some time  
I've been trying to untie that knot  
I'm trying to work it to a soft spot  
And lie there a while  
Just south of her shoulder  
And west of her spine Now you'd think that I could  
Untie that knot  
I'm the one who put it there in  
The first place  
But it's like trying to remember  
Where you've buried treasure  
Well I've a vague idea  
But it was under the pale moon light  
And I was south of her shoulder  
And west of her spine Sometimes early in the morning  
I watch her breathing rise and fall  
I've spilled in drunk beside her  
In the stillness of dawn  
See how her hair spills over  
Like frayed ends of twine  
All wild and wrapped around her  
Like these wandering arms of mine  
Well I hope they find a soft spot  
Where I can lie for a while  
Just south of her shoulder  
And west of her spine Now careful not to wake her  
I trace back along the twine  
To where her never endings sing  
Of too much of my time

Songwriters

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