Hollow

Desperate Journalist

Lichen softens on bended knee
Stone sleeping under heaving seas
Further north, frost catches her heels
Cut through the ice among birds and seals

Hollow, hollow, hollow, hollow, oh hollow, hollow, hollow, hollow
Oooh-oooh-oooh, hollow, hollow, hollow, hollow

Frost in her hair and sand in her shoes
Skirts the coastline, iron-black and blue
If you stand on the line, you can see it all
From Viking to bedsit, the curvature falls

Hollow, hollow, hollow, hollow, oh hollow, hollow, hollow, hollow
Oooh-oooh-oooh, hollow, hollow, hollow, hollow
Hollow, hollow, hollow, oh-oh, hollow, hollow, hollow, oh-oh

When I was young I had a fever
All tight and swaddled, a believer
Clear pinball behind my eyes
Sheets knotted for windows till it passed by

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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