

# Thickets

Patrick Wolf

(Just a little further up the hill boy,  
You'll be home soon enough.)

All along the river, peddling as fast as I could  
Watch as the wasteland flowers  
All cars and rubbish flourish, with black berries and red berries

Sweet black berries  
Tainted red berries  
Berries  
Berries

When looking for my tower  
of all the rails and the roads  
I need a resurrection  
as my desires and power, grown thicket  
tall around me  
Tall around me  
Tall around me  
Around  
Around  
Around now

Well, have I been traveling so long  
that I forgot how to stop?  
Why are my brakes all broken?  
Wheels spinning out of control  
And in mirror  
pale and deathly have become

Oh, what have I become?  
Mother  
what have I have become?  
Become  
Become  
Become now

Now  
And all my wastelands flower  
(and all my wastelands flower)

And all my thickets grow on and  
And all my wastelands flower  
(when all my wastelands flower)  
And all my thickets grow tall and tall  
Still damn tall  
Tall and tall  
And around  
All around me  
(round and round and round)  
What have I become?  
Pale and deathly have become  
What have I become?  
Pale and deathly have become  
Become  
Become  
Become now

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