

Cracks In the Canvas

[PJ Harvey & John Parish](#)

How do we cope
with the days after a death?
Empty days. Nothing left
Not even a funeral I see shapes falling inside paintings
Animals and humans, row upon row
Walking toward something
Waiting for something I'm looking for an answer,
me and a million others
Disbelievers
Deserted lovers
Dear God, you'd better not let me down this time
Cracks in the canvas
look like roads
that never end

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>