

# Belle & Sebastian, Nobody's Empire

Lying on my bed I was reading french  
With the light too bright for my senses  
From this hiding place, life was way too much  
It was loud and rough round the edges  
So I faced the wall when an old man called  
Out of dreams that I would die there  
But a sight unseen, you were pulling strings  
And you had a different idea

I was like a child, I was light as straw  
When my father lifted me up there  
Took me to a place where they checked my body  
My soul was floating in thin air  
I clung to the bed, and I clung to the past  
And I clung to the welcome darkness  
But at the end of the night  
There's a green green light  
It's the quiet before the madness  
There was a girl that sang like the chime of a bell  
She put out her arm and she touched me when I was in hell

Someone sang a song and I sang along  
Cause I knew the words from my childhood  
Intellect, ambition they fell away  
They locked me up for my own good  
But I didn't mind cause the silence was kind  
And you spoke to me in whispers  
There was the sound of the wind in the cold cold dawn  
And the quiet hum of business  
Let me dangle a while in this waiting room  
I don't need to go I don't need to know what your doing

Lying on my side you were half awake and your face was tired and crumpled  
If I had a camera I'd snap you now cos there's beauty in every stumble  
We are out of practise we're out of sight  
On the edge of nobody's empire  
If we live by books and we live by hope  
Does that make us targets for gunfire?

Now I look at you you're a mother of two  
You're a quiet revolution  
Marching with the crowd singing dirty and loud  
For the people's emancipation  
Did I do ok, did I pave the way  
Was I strong when you were wanting  
I was tied to the yoke with a decent bloke  
Who was stern but never daunting  
And he told me to push and he made me feel well  
And he told me to leave that vision of hell to the dying