

PJ Harvey, Silence

All those places
Where I recall the memories
That gripped me
And pinned me down
I go to these places
Intending to think
To think of nothing
No anticipate
And somehow expect
You'll find me there
That by some miracle
You'd be aware
I'd risen this morning
Determined to break
The spell of my longing
And not to think
I freed myself from my family
I freed myself from work
I freed myself
I freed myself
And remained alone
And in my thinking
Steal you away
Though you never wanted me
Anyway
Silence
Silence
Silence
Silence