

# PJ Harvey, We Float

We wanted to find love  
We wanted success  
Until nothing was enough  
Until my middle name was excess  
And somehow I lost touch  
When you went out of sight  
When you got lost into the city  
Got lost into the night

I was in need of help  
Heading to black out  
'Til someone told me run on in honey  
Before somebody blows your goddam' brains out  
You shop-lifted as a child  
I had a model's smile  
You carried all my hopes  
Until something broke inside

But now we float  
Take life as it comes

So will we die of shock?  
Die without a trial  
Die on Good Friday  
While holding each other tight  
This is kind of about you  
This is kind of about me  
We just kind of lost our way  
But we were looking to be free

But one day we'll float  
Take life as it comes