PJ Harvey, When Under Ether

The ceiling is moving Moving in time Like a conveyor belt Above my eyes When under ether The mind comes alive But conscious of nothing But the will to survive I lay on the bed Waist down undressed Look up at the ceiling Feeling happiness Human kindness The woman beside me Is holding my hand I point at the ceiling She smiles, so kind Something's inside me Unborn and unblessed Disappears in the ether This world to the next Disappears in the ether One world to the next Human kindness