

## The Church

### "Anchorage"

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Scales of an angel  
Wings of a snake  
Living here in the future  
With the racket that you make

Memory of a scream  
Heart of the flame  
Talking in a lark's tongue  
And more of the same

Green ice is on the melt  
Just the way the dead have felt  
Nothing like the way my name is spelt  
But I belt it out anyway

Darkness returning  
My torch keeps on burning for you  
In the life you keep on spurning  
Everything is hurting me

Mouth of a river  
The fingers of a flute  
The trees get used for rifles  
Growing lovely shoots

Around the captain's table  
The silent diners slept  
In the white of morning  
The distance slowly crept

And the ice in my glass  
And the hit of the past  
And the great icy blast  
I pass it on to you

Darkness returning  
My torch keeps on burning for you  
In the life you keep on spurning  
Everything is hurting me  
'Thing is hurting me

Words of a mute  
The passion of a rock  
Waking early on an Easter Sunday  
Just before the cock  
The motion of a statue  
The honour of a rat  
The street was almost empty  
But then you saw through that

And the ice in the box  
Falling off the shelf in blocks  
Down at the docks  
Well I was shocked not to be discovered

Darkness returning  
My torch keeps on burning for you  
In the life you keep on spurning  
Everything is hurting me

Strength of a lamb  
The shape of a cloud  
The eyes of the star  
Cruelty of a crowd

This afternoon is crushing down  
The bars are all closed today lady  
Middle of town is a long way down  
I'd hate to see you break your crown

And the ice in my drink  
My drink in your lap  
Just a process in a trap  
I'll slap it out of you  
Slap it out of you

Music of the snow  
Tempts the flake  
Nature, you don't know  
A nice delicious ache

The conscience of a fox  
Love about the size of a shoe box  
The school of hard knocks  
They box it out of me

The ice in my throat  
A message in the note  
Just like a sinking boat  
You coat yourself with sympathy

Darkness returning

My torch keeps on burning for you  
In the life you keep on spurning  
Everything is hurting me 'thing is hurting me

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