

Shearwater

"Immaculate"

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Johnny get a hold of your life
Wherever I go, your face is in front of me
But you aren't breathing.

Holding up the end of the line
If there ever was a crack in the ice
You don't believe in it.

You are a diamond, set
On an immaculate height.

Belly up and under the wire.
Lying awake in the hours and the emptiness
Only to run from the days we are living in
You'll only get a look at your life when you're leaving it.

And in the silences
When you're arrested in flight
When you lie on your back with your eyes on the
firmament

Your burning mouth, your blazing eyes, c'mon.
If you believe in it.
It's a respectable life.
Go police all the beats
You'll find nothing is innocent.

Johnny get a hold of your life.
Stop on the edge till the animus drains away.
Or follow the loneliest road
Run in the dark till a light comes screaming in

Through the silences
When you're alone on the ice
And you stand on the brakes to find nothing is
happening.

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