

Thom Yorke**"Skirting on the surface"**

Visit "[Skirting on the surface](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When we realize we're only to die then we're out of
here
We're just skirting on the surface
We have only to click our fingers and we disappear
We're just skirting on the surface

Doll eyes trying to pull you through the ice
Being drawn to the ledge
When we realize that once we're broken then nothing
mends
We're just skirting on the surface

When we realize we're only held in suspension
Until someone comes along and shakes us
And as the pattern lines cross their fingers like a web
Will we die upon the surface?

Doll eyes trying to pull you through the ice
Being drawn to the ledge
When we realize that once we're broken then nothing
mends
We're just skirting on the surface

Visit [Thom Yorke](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.