

# Clark Anne, Now !

Swaet runs down the centre of my back  
Crawling like an insect - it makes a track  
Swaet runs down the nape of my neck  
Anticipation - the cause and the effect  
So catch each drop as I catch each breath  
'Til there's no doubt, no indecision, 'til there's not one question left  
Walking streets alone amid a mass of strangers faces  
Fill my time with thoughts of you and I in distant places  
Now i must have you !  
You breathe new life - it's all around  
It calls my name without a sound  
This distance cuts down deep inside  
Planes carre like knievs acrosss the sky  
I must be with you !  
This place never cares to see who goes or who remains  
I wait and watch the boats set sail, I linger and listen to the far off trains  
This land of mine, drifts off alone, far out to sea  
With no direction, no intention, nothing left to offer me  
And I can't stay !  
It stand alone - back on the world  
And through it all it still seems to curl  
Itself around the people, binding tighter than a rope  
Gives nothing away for something, each day without hope  
It's no home for the luxury of love !  
The Good Life out of each on the placards  
Doesn't hide away the truth of the broken down facades  
The buildings burn, the streets on fire  
Every muscle, every nerve stretched to reach for somewhere higher  
Feel me now !  
Will you remain, place your trust  
Turn ideas into motions before mechanisms rust  
Will you hold me tight with arms, with words, in your comfort keep me warm  
I beg refuge in your shelter as I fly into the storm  
Take me !  
Take me now !