

Peter Hammill, She Wraps It Up

You know that she's got something she wants to give;
hard to tell if it's of spirit or the life she lives...
maybe somewhere between the two.
Oh, the waiting to see what it is!

The energy donor, looking over her shoulder,
she sees it all, she sees it slipping away.
There's a backbone shiver for the energy giver...
she wraps it up, and that's a final wrap for today.

Some things she'll soon learn to live without,
while others she's not secure enough to doubt.
It'll be hard to stay so close
when all that special emptiness floods out.

The energy donor shoots it straight from the shoulder:
she sees it all, she sees it all rushing through.
There's a backbone shiver from the energy giver...
she wraps it up, she wraps it up and gives it to you.

Jumping shells, the electrons will dance
like dusk-time fireflies.
Just as well that you took that last chance
to extend all your by-and-bys.
Let's be clear:
don't be too far away...
oh, but don't get so near!
You'll remember today for the rest of your life.

The energy donor, looking over her shoulder,
she sees it all, she sees it slipping away.
There's a backbone shiver for the energy giver;
she wraps it up, and that's a heavy rap you'll have to pay.
The energy donor shoots it straight from the shoulder:
she sees it all, she sees it all rushing through.
There's a backbone shiver from the energy giver
she wraps it up, she wraps it up and gives it to you.