

# PJ Harvey, I'll Be Waiting

They swept across the land  
They did not leave a thing  
The did not leave a person  
Stone or tree  
The did not leave anything  
All that's left is sand

I remember father  
I remember him  
Every minute I remember  
Every moment  
Now I hate everyone  
Before I used to love

One day thorn shall grow  
One day thorn shall grow from their graves  
When the return  
Thorns will grow  
Over their graves  
I will be waiting

When the return  
I will be waiting  
I will not leave a person standing  
I will nor lave anything  
All I leave is sand  
And the thorn shall grow  
One day thorn shall grow from their graves