

# PJ Harvey, Joy

Joy was her name  
A life un-wed  
Thirty years old  
Never danced a step  
She would have left these red hills far behind if not for her condition  
'Would have left these red hills long ago if not for my condition'  
Pitiful Joy  
She looked away  
Into a hollow sky  
Came face to face  
With her own innocence surrounding her until it never was a question  
Innocence so suffocating, now she cannot move, no question  
No hope for Joy  
No hope or faith  
She wanted to go blind  
Wanted hope to stay  
'I've been believing in nothing since I was born, it never was a question.'