

# PJ Harvey, My Beautiful Leah

Did you see her walking?  
Did she come around here, Sir?  
Black hair, brown eyes  
My beautiful Leah  
She was always so needing  
Said, "I have no-one"  
Even as I held her  
She went out looking for someone  
She only had nightmares,  
And her sadness never lifted  
And slowly over the years  
Her lovely face twisted  
Did she come around here, Sir?  
I swear you would remember  
Black hair, Brown eyes  
Late September  
October  
November  
December  
It never leaves my mind  
The last words she said  
"If I don't find it this time,  
Then I'm better off dead".