

# Catherine Wheel, Chrome

Can't you accept this flower hasn't grown?  
Kick away the petals and come home  
This is all she said  
But there's something in me cold within me  
A beast inside me, bold inside me

I find myself in chains  
I find myself in chains

But if I had some time  
I'd use it this time  
Fix myself I will, I hope it's this time  
And if I could only see the subtle things you see  
I'd think myself so brave in victory

Step inside everything, everything's all clear  
Maybe I could find some inspiration here  
Because it's time to fix this thing  
It's time to fix this thing

But if I had some time  
I hope it's this time  
Escape to somewhere beautiful  
Then maybe I could really see the subtle things you see  
I'd consider it such rare and privileged company

No, no, no, no  
But never again, never again, never again  
I'm just too close to winning  
And I find myself in chains  
And it's time to fix this thing

'Cos if I had some time  
I'd use it this time  
Escape to something beautiful  
'Cos underneath the steel and rust and oil and shit  
There's chrome just shining chrome

A mirror finish of my own

Alive inside this chrome, home, home, home