Catherine Wheel, Lifeline

Follow the lifeline I labelled so neat Through every lifetime from scars that run deep Follow the love tracks unrivalled unmatched Book me the right train I'd love to nip back Set up high above the Pyrenees Set up high on the road of release My brain, my arms, my chain, my charms My aims, my itch, my foes, I've licked My bed of flame my name Spread myself round again Spilled out my guts again Think I might lay down again Stitch me up I'm torn again Follow the pipeline I laid it so deep It flows out my window it flows out to sea It curls round the mountain it takes up the slack Book me the right plane I long to nip back Set up high above the Pyrenees Set up high on the road of relief My lies, my lust, my truth, my trust My league, my school, my game, my rules My bed I've made, my grave Spread myself round again Spilled out my guts again Think I might lay down again Stitch me up I'm torn again My eyes, my hips, my face, my lips Are failing me Combined with mixed up living My victory is escaping me La La La The lifeline slips away