

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