

Emma Pollock, New Land

Hold up your glasses
A shout for the masses
Here we go
And so begins the show

And not for the first time
You step on the fault line
Just like that
We watch the fireworks start

Oh, sleep if you can

You said it was alright
You said it was just
Another night
But your eyes betray the fire

And as for this new land
Well it's not what you had planned
Right 'em off
For this life is still as tough

Oh, sleep if you can

Tell me that it isn't true
The things you say to do
For my rage flies
And a man dies

So this is what I'd like to do
But I don't think that you want me to
Cos people are listening and watching and pointing
They're looking from windows
And leaning on porches
So don't say a word
If you want to be here in the morning
Morning

And so it all ends here
Almost away
Out the door
But I'm suddenly fixed to the floor

Oh, sleep if you can