

Emma Pollock, This Rope's Getting Tighter

I drive through streets I could walk for weeks
Full of life or full of loneliness
Whose eyes will I watch from today?

The day I signed my heart resigned
My glass was overflowing, celebrate
This rope's getting tighter
And someone is pulling me back to the start

Oh, oh, oh
I need something that I know now
Oh, oh, oh
Just too far away from home now
Oh, oh, oh
Just a sight or sound to trust now
Oh, oh, oh

Keep it simple
Keep me static
Just enough to lose the panic
Let me see the light again
I have to know where it goes
Needing from the inside out
This gut rot I could do without
So sinister a pastime
I have to know, I have to go

So cut the cord, throw overboard
This history that claims of me
My present and my future
Both clear to see, both bound to be

A replica of this life so far
I think it's time I raised the bar
But this rope's getting tighter
And someone is pulling me back to the start

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