

Patrick Wolf, Wind In The Wires

Wind in the wires
Its the sigh of wild electricity
Im on the edge of a cliff
Surpassing
Comfort and security

But here comes a gale
A crippling anger
Sea birds are blown
Into the rocks
Grace is lost to thunder

Thunder
Pressure
Getting
Lower

But see her waters break
Rain falling to the sea
Into a granite wave

A unit
A family

Its just a sigh
Just a sigh

This wild electricity
Made static by industry
Like a bird in an aviary
Singing to the sky
Just singing to be free

To be free