

# 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