

Peter Hammill, Accidents

This meeting is a coincidence
which deserves a second look:
we've seen the chapter of accidents
become the longest in the book.
I see your face in the picture for better or worse,
all power to the accident!

Oh, the sweetest is the one I'm holding in my arms
and the fleetest is the one who survives
but the meetest is the one who's running on the spot
where the accident's about to arrive.
I know my place on the planet, chapter and verse,
all part of the accident.

I know my place in the story, a line of blank verse,
a part of the accident.

No system worth its salt
lays all its cards upon the table;
no discipline of thought
will render me more able
to buck those random throws.

This meeting is a coincidence
which deserves a second look
we've seen the chapter of accidents,
it's the longest in the book.
Oh, the sweetest is the one I'm holding in my arms
and the fleetest is the one who survives
but the meetest is the one who's running on the spot
where the accident's about to arrive...
(The accidental, the accident!)

Your face in the picture for better or worse,
all power to the accident!
I know my place on the planet, chapter and verse,
all part of the accident.
I know my place in the story, a line of blank verse,
a part of the accident.
I see your face in the picture for better or worse,
all power to the accident,
all power to the accident!