

# PJ Harvey, Silence

All those places  
Where I recall the memories  
That gripped me  
And pinned me down  
I go to these places  
Intending to think  
To think of nothing  
No anticipate  
And somehow expect  
You'll find me there  
That by some miracle  
You'd be aware  
I'd risen this morning  
Determined to break  
The spell of my longing  
And not to think  
I freed myself from my family  
I freed myself from work  
I freed myself  
I freed myself  
And remained alone  
And in my thinking  
Steal you away  
Though you never wanted me  
Anyway  
Silence  
Silence  
Silence  
Silence