

# PJ Harvey, The Northwood

I went up to the deep Northwood  
Because of fire was in my hair  
Thinking of her face, I left  
The way she looked as I left her there  
Her words still ring in my ears  
Thrill is gone after all these years  
I went out to the deep Northwood  
Because of fire was in my hair  
Thinking of her face, I left  
The way she looked as I left her there  
Her words still ring in my ears  
The thrill is gone after all these years  
Our love gets thrown away  
He went out to the deep Northwood  
Left a fire rage in my hair  
Thinking of