

# PJ Harvey, When Under Ether

The ceiling is moving  
Moving in time  
Like a conveyor belt  
Above my eyes  
When under ether  
The mind comes alive  
But conscious of nothing  
But the will to survive  
I lay on the bed  
Waist down undressed  
Look up at the ceiling  
Feeling happiness  
Human kindness  
The woman beside me  
Is holding my hand  
I point at the ceiling  
She smiles, so kind  
Something's inside me  
Unborn and unblessed  
Disappears in the ether  
This world to the next  
Disappears in the ether  
One world to the next  
Human kindness