

XTC, Me And The Wind

Me and the wind are celebrating your loss
Me and the wind are pulling kites and pushing tress
Me and the wind are celebrating your loss
Me and the wind are feeling freer than air should ever be
Should ever be should ever be should ever
And when you lured me into your syrup
All I could think of was what a lovely way for me to go
I never really realised that
Just like the struggling summer flies that
I was drowning no matter how sweet or how slow
Have I been such a fool
Have I been sitting on your stool
While you cracked the whip
While you cracked the whip
I danced imprisoned in your drumbeat
Your tune of spring had me whirling like a mad march
Merry hare
It never really came to mind that
The strings of your instrument were strangling me
Inside their snare
Have I been such a fool
Have I been sitting on your stool
While you held the hoop
While you held the hoop
Now that I'm out and I'm shouting in doorways
Freed from a love more like murder
I should be singing but in liberation
Feel like a ship with no rudder
Me and the wind are celebrating your loss
Have I been such a fool