

# K2

## Elbow

I'm imagining rippling fingers on keys  
Miming it wild on a cold stone table  
Picturing and wishing for home and jiggling my knees  
Send an urgent cable Dickhead's done a runner and he's wondering  
If anyone cares  
Is the landing light on  
Back to the pebbles that mum's eggs hatched in  
Give me her perfume  
Give me her prayers and advice Hands up if you've never seen the sea  
I'm from a land with an island status  
Makes us think that everyone hates us  
Maybe darling they do  
But they haven't met you  
They only know the villains at the tiller  
And they gambled the farm on a headline  
Jesus, getting harder to see what they're doing 'til it's done  
And they're never gonna make an arrest on Fleet Street Yes and I'm given to believing in love  
I've written the word in my blood  
And I perch on a shelf of the K2  
Made of the believers that  
Love, opens the fist just enough for a hand  
To slip into the hand I've been asleep in the woods with a mother to be  
Planning on a static caravan in the Andes  
Making a break with the steel magpie on the rise  
Defeat in our time or do we  
Meet on the street again due to the few?  
Batter it out and refresh vendetta  
Better surely to pause  
Consider the path  
It's full of blood, snot and teeth and the glory of no one  
Hands up if you've never seen the sea  
We're from a place with an island status  
Queuing round the corner for a pencil and paper  
Again  
Come the virus of virii  
God send us to a digital end  
With following strangers and swiping at friends  
I'll send you a postcard  
See you in Hull  
In a sweater made of Atacama llama wool Yes and I'm given to believing in love  
I've written the word in my blood  
I've seen it make a heaven of

Backstreet, bedsit and bomb site living room  
Love, opens the fist just enough for a hand  
To slip into the hand Yes and I'm given to believing in love  
I've written the word in my blood  
I've seen it make a heaven of  
Backstreet, bedsit and bomb site living room  
Love, opens the fist just enough for a hand  
To slip into the hand, to slip into the hand

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