

# A Book Left Open in a Wild Field of Flowers

Emma Louise

I'm a pocket of clouds  
Following everyone round  
Weighing everyone down  
And did you not see me?  
I was just passing through  
Did you not turn to look away  
Or pretend to read the news?

Oh oh oh oh  
And what's the use of everything  
If I can't feel it?

I am a needle that's used to  
Deflate everything around me  
Left with only rubber and string  
And sorry to intrude  
Oh but can I sit down?  
I just need someone to talk through  
And then leave when I want to

Oh oh oh oh  
And what's the use of everything  
If I can't feel it?

Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh

And I'm a book left open and full  
In a wild field of flowers  
But there's nobody around