

Intermission

Emma Pollock

I clutch to my chest
This man I know best
With words only spoken
When put to the test
Hold close to my heart
Will not be apart
From this woman who made me
She's stronger than that

The sun follows me home

With quiet upheaval
The usual routine
Is replaced with the noises
A thousand machines
All telling us stories
Of things that goes wrong
When we're pushing the years
Cause we want to hang on

The sun follows me home
I guess it mustn't know

When did you go trading places?
Switching roles in little stages
When did you become defector?
Leaving me the sole protector?

I'm not asking for permission
I'm calling this an intermission

Checking in, catching up
Busy hands come unstuck
This grip that digs in
Is dictated by kin
To never repeat
Is ambition sweet
These days that last longer
These days feel like weeks

I'll take the road untold
And leave the story to unfold

What is this your grand obsession?
Take your hands off my possessions
Must try harder writes the teacher
Far too early sings the preacher
Running rings around the reaper
Cause I know you're both still keepers
Not just yet the final exit
Don't go now you'll miss the best bit

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