

Marchtown

Emma Pollock

Let's walk down to Marchtown
Before it became home
To the solid you built on
And the factory gains
To the lands of Westfield
Where they sit and they wait
And the break and a new ground

No squalor in Marchtown
Where the center abandoned
To the station dismantled
Then the gates we reclaimed
Through the bushes and trees
On which we called our names
All limbs entangled

She lost the fight in spite of crossing bounds with silver
And neither system of the valid fish could save her
And the fence of a adulterous squeeze

It's goodbye to Marchtown
What have they done you done?
They've crowded and they caught you up
Pushing in the people while the sirens ring
Hands over their ears
Cause the walls are too thin
And change makes a strange sound

She lost the fight in spite of crossing bounds with silver
And neither system of the valid fish could save her
And the fence of a adulterous squeeze

It's goodbye to Marchtown
But I'm seeing signs that I'm losing my mind
Stuck in here so sublime despite every day
Just light every day

So much real, what a wonderful scene
What is it that I only see right today?
Got to get away

In this pocket of plenty
A rescue from Roman
I have surely lost count of the houses alone
But this one I count on
Cause this one is home
No more running on empty

She lost the fight in spite of crossing bounds with silver
And neither system of the valid fish could save her
And the fence of a adulterous squeeze

Is goodbye to Marchtown?
Is goodbye to Marchtown?
Is goodbye to Marchtown?
Is goodbye to Marchtown?
To Marchtown?