

# Puncture Wound

Steven Wilson

Streets  
Like Prussian blues  
Split the cells in my blood

Black  
Like the outer eye  
Adrenalised by love

Glow of a cigarette  
Illuminates from above

Push  
Push down the earth  
Feel my hand through your glove

Slump  
In the other door  
Skin belongs to both

Point  
In perfect form  
Puncture wound results