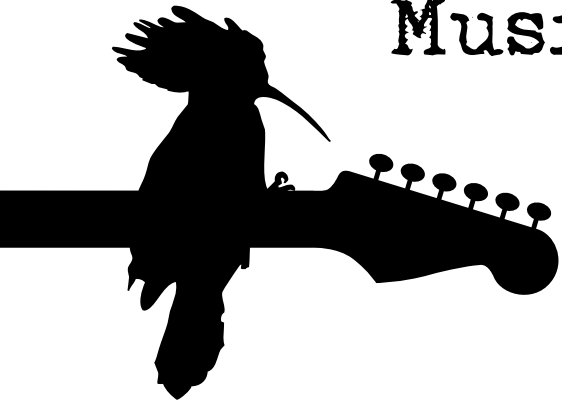


Abubilla Music



LYRIC SHEET

Immovable Thing

*Writing Credits: Lyrics: JA; Music: LC, AP, ES;
String Arrangements: AP, ES*

*Performance Credits: Vocals – Louise Calf; Acoustic
guitar – Ed Stone; Cello – Sophie Mackinder.*

458 feet

From the flowers thrown down at the end of the street
Near the chalk lines that marked some defeat
You and I were supposed to meet

171 days

Since the moment you ripped us into separate ways
Burning forests of plans that we made
Leaving me in this smoke filled haze

Chorus

And time and distance have failed to appear
To alter, reshape or repair
A single hole, slash or small tear
In this place that used to have you there
And time and distance don't win any prize
For bringing sunshine or clearing up skies
And, time and distance, it will be no surprise
If I step away from you now

102 phone calls

From me to you as I try to break this fall
And with each one you keep building walls
Higher and higher

Now 14 or 15 good friends

Have 'strongly recommended' that this thing should end
Lots of lectures how time and distance will mend
Now I've got 14 less friends

Middle 8

And if I could find a place where you had never been
I'd lose all this and start again
But you're this big black hole that sucks it all in
Even time and distance find you an immovable thing
An immovable thing

Chorus