

9th wave as a lesbian re birth journey

AND Dream of Sheep

Little Light ---

The realisation, the epiphany like moment one realises that one is attracted to women

(Oh no) They'll not take me for a b(u)oy

The horror 'I cant be left to my imagination' oh just let me sleep and forget about it !

The struggle ensues with 'Under Ice'

As the speaker dreams surrounding by crystalline isolated landscapes, 'river has frozen over' skating **over** the water, water being emblematic of female sexuality, now frozen, as sound particles and space is indented and split open

BUT there's something moving under the ice --- its lesbian desire, the revelation

IT's me !!! someone help them for god's sake – the terror

Waking the Witch (lesbian obviously)

'YOU MUST WAKE UP'' and confront your lesbian desire !!

can you see that little light, as the true path circulates around the speaker's head

look who's here to see you OH SHIT

oh my god

the male voice, the voice of patriarchy 'confess to me girl'

female voice you must sleep with girls you must sleep with girls you want to sleep with girls!

Help me help me this stone round my neck

CURSE by the man, the judgement ----- guilty guilty

This black hole

'Get out of the waves, get out of the water' indecision, safety, but also here the speaker has been 'captured' by heterosexuality and is free from the torturous confronting of one's 'true' identity.

'Watching you without me'

but she's disembodied' im not here

release me !!!

Jig of Life

This is where the true nature of the lesbian comes in....you can run but you cant hide
sister

Hello old lady/ I know your face well'

Never say goodbye to my part in your life, never say good bye, and let me LIVE

She's possessed, the lesbian desire possesses her!!

Ill be sitting in your mirror – obvious narcissistic imagery

Never let me go no no no no !

The jig of life then takes place, as the speaker caves into her genuine tendencies and
dances and scatters her realisations / memories in a number of places

A new judgement is granted...

The woman unfurls , all the love that waits for her now

Hello Earth

This is it : hello earth, this is where she really belongs, there is still a
struggle,,romantically, she can block out her lover

Heart and mind integrated, something bright travelling fast, lesbian desire is
liberated...look at it go!

The chanting is also based on Nosferatu , the film about vampires – more lesbian
connotations.

I was there at the birth, out of the cloudburst, ahead of the tempest, why do I go, why
do I go.

The morning fog.

Final step on the rebirth journey, the emergence, and ascendance to full lesbian status.

As the calm is restored, in a sound-scape of painfully beautiful/ shifting light.

Acceptance from her family