

On the way to your brother's house in the valley deep  
By the river bridge, a cradle floating beside me  
In the whitest water on the bank against the stone  
You will lift his body from the shore and bring him home

Oliver James washed in the rain  
No longer  
Oliver James washed in the rain  
No longer

On the kitchen table that your grandfather did make  
You, in your delicate way, will slowly clean his face  
And you will remember when you rehearsed the actions of  
An innocent and anxious mother full of anxious love

Oliver James washed in the rain  
No longer  
Oliver James washed in the rain  
No longer

Walk with me down ruby beach  
And through the valley floor  
Love for the one you know more  
Love for the one you know more

Back we go to your brother's house, emptier my dear  
The sound of ancient voices ringing soft upon your ear

Oliver James washed in the rain  
No longer  
Oliver James washed in the rain  
No longer