

I came down over the sleepy mountains where our
Wide toes plunged into the weeping shale to tear our
Skin up off from the bottom leaves our ankles bare
Don't just wander back and forth and leave it

Build it into pinnacles and shrines of some
Some ghastly predicament of mine you'll find
Leaves us plastered to a bed of hairs with
Me all coiled up near the bottom with my chest unbear

Obedear [oh but dear] the sky is low
Gather up it's harm in gauze with grateful arms
Obedear [oh but dear] the sky is low
Gather up it's harm in gauze with grateful arms

Obedear [oh but dear] the sky is low watch
Fluent sea men rig their rudders so they'll
Graze it with their wind arrows
Tis in the fathoms that-that they brush below-low

Oh my dreams come back to me, back to me, back to...
Oh my wrinkles build on me, build on me, build on...

Obedear [oh but dear] the sky is low
Gather up it's harm in gauze with grateful arms
Obedear [oh but dear] the sky is low
Gather up it's harm in gauze with grateful arms