

Low Sail

Amy Millan

It got cold tonight
Rusted and restless tonight
Though we're losin' sight
I'll find my way back to you

It got worse tonight
Crooked and cursed tonight
Though we're losin' time
I'll find my way back to you

You, you with nothin' left to lose
And you, you who can see right into me

Sails set low tonight
A windless road tonight
But if you catch my eye
I'll find my way back to you