## **The Black Meat**

## **Bark Psychosis**

I have stood on the shore of a strange land With my back to the wind on the Black Sand I can feel you breathe Watch me mouthing the words

And I wonder
Where you are now?
Take me down
Love's gone

Trees are ahead
One for you one for me
The banks were steep but the road was free

And you know Your feelings start to slow over