

## 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