

## Carrion

British Sea Power

Carry on inside of your heart  
Under the brine you won't notice the dark  
Can stone and steel and horses heels ever explain the way you feel  
From Scapa flow to Rotherhithe, I felt the lapping of an ebbing  
tide

Oh the heavy water how it enfolds  
The salt the spray the gorgeous undertow  
Always, always, always the sea  
Brilliantine mortality

Irrigate your heart until you know your complete  
And your draped in kelp, below by 8,000 feet  
My soul she cried I thought you'd died amid fumes of formaldehyde  
You have been gone for so long I felt the lapping of an ebbing  
tide

Oh the heavy water how it enfolds  
The salt the spray the gorgeous undertow  
Always, always, always the sea  
Brilliantine mortality