

Raise The Sails

Dead Meadow

As sun loving things slip into sleep beneath the light of
the moon the rust and the rot slowly creep from pools of
murky gloom As the morning light shines upon them How
easily I can see beyond them Loves comes dripping off the
trees In the wispers of wind blown leaves The light never
goes dim It's the state we're in We'll sink into the sea
Just you and me then that won't even be