

## Carry You

Dispatch

Green river flows  
Like grass melting  
Later it will run black  
Down its track  
Into an ocean  
She stands on the bridge  
Dimlight on her back

Someday  
I will carry you...

I want to float higher  
Above waves of electric wires  
Stare down onto the street  
I see you drunk with kiln-glazed eyes  
Telling me about the girl I should meet

Someday  
I will carry you...