

## Coast

## Dry the River

I'm not a stone  
You're not to gather  
And break every bone  
Ah ah ah

We labor beneath the weight of our sorrow,  
The crown of our grief  
Ah ah ah

Just because I'm working and you sleep alone  
Don't mean that I won't be there when you need me at  
home  
Cause I will

Just because I'm working when you sleep at night  
Don't mean that I won't be there in the nick of time  
Cause I will

Last night when I was sleeping  
I had a dream my body was a boat  
In the mouth of an angry harbor  
At the lip of an unfamiliar coast

Could not explain on waking  
How you were the cape of certain hope  
Couldn't paint it in pictures darling  
I only wanted you to know  
Ah ah, ah ah oh

You're making a mess  
You cut up the curtains for your summer dress  
Ah ah oh

We danced like we did  
Like children who don't know what modesty is  
Ah ah oh

When you done spinning like an errant moon  
Curled up on the carpet like you're missing the womb of  
your mum

You can take your battles to the king of the sea  
I'll be right behind, you can count on me, my love

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