

## Lion's Den

## Dry the River

Night descended  
Like a blanket on a house,  
Where I miss you, like a limb,  
I close the curtains, shun the \_\_\_ and I,  
Put your record on,  
I put your record on

oooh-oooh etc.

I, the lonely tax collector,  
Never had such a feeling,  
Before you came and,  
You descended, I amended and I needed like a hole in the head,  
I needed like a hole in the head

oooh-oooh etc.

You took me to the lion's den  
You took me to the lion's den