

The Blanket of Night

Elbow

Paper cup of the boat
Heaving chest of the sea
Carry both of us
Carry her, carry me

From the place we were born
To the land of the free
Carry both of us
Carry her, carry me

The ocean
That bears us from our home
Could save us
Or take us for its own
The danger
That life should lead us here
My angel
Could I have steered us clear?

Gone, the light from her eyes
With the lives that we made
Just the two of us
In the night on the waves

Moving silent her lips
By the moon's only light
Sowing silver prayers
In the blanket of night

The ocean
That bears us from our home
Could save us
Or take us for its own
The danger
That life should lead us here
My angel
Could I have steered us clear?

Paper cup of the boat
Heaving chest of the sea
Carry both of us
Or, swallow her, swallow me