## In the Morning

In the morning On your journey to the sea In the mountains Your shadows beside me

You crossed the pasture land And threw your wedding band Into the great deep Where you'd rest to sleep My dear

In the oceans where you lay Where you've made your grave They'll find you on the shore Rosy no more My dear

In the morning On your journey to the sea

You crossed the pasture land And threw your wedding band Swallowing the seed Of truth