

# The Great Exhale

## Great Lake Swimmers

Look at the names carved into us  
Look at the days when they were lit up  
Brushing my head and I feel their rage  
Years of radiance, years of rain

And the world stops spinnin' when you stop spinnin'  
Sighs when you sigh when you sigh  
I'm coming home so leave the light on for me  
I'm drawing over the moon on this fell  
When I'll get in I will see you all there  
I'm drawing on the great exhale

Certain grounds are water more likely  
Translating names of lost families  
Somebody's sleeping and you should not wake  
Drifting whispers over their grave

And the world stops spinnin' when you stop spinnin'  
Sighs when you sigh when you sigh  
I'm coming home so leave the light on for me  
I'm drawing over the moon on this fell  
When I'll get in I will see you all there  
I'm drawing on the great exhale

Wide and open spaces  
In a sleep along with time  
Come to waiting places  
Come tonight like all the dreams

I'm coming home so leave the light on for me  
I'm drawing over the moon on this fell  
When I'll get in I will see you all there  
I'm drawing on the great exhale

I'm soling in on the great exhale