When all that's left to do is reflect on what's been done this is where sadness breaths the sadness of everyone

Just like when the guys built the dam at otter creek and all the water backed up deep enough to dive

We took the dead man in sheets to the river flanked by love deep enough to dive deep enough to dive be here now

We took him there and three in a stretcher made from trees that had passed in the storm leave the hearse behind to leave the curse be here now