

## Sapphire

### Meat Puppets

Between the black and the gray there is only the rage  
Of the waterfall dream  
And the shadows that play in the roaring cascade  
Will not stay in the stream

Though a feather or two has been plucked from your wings  
Flying is always the same  
We'll fly off together, I'll love you forever  
For now forever's to blame

In the cavern of night where the river of thirst  
Runs its terrible course  
Burns a crystal black flame in the cold silver eyes  
Of a sapphire blue horse

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