

St. Lawrence River

Moist

Smells on the air, see there it's crushing the final impression
The stains on the paper where words fell like water
Unearth all the changes that never did matter
I think it's beginning to freeze here

Caught in the rage and the fire of things
All the brightness that burns me
Fumbling through like a child in the dark
When the nakedness comes I am shocked by the color

The glorious weight of your skin

Comes alive and I never thought we'd make it back so soon
Might be nice but I knew you'd be your own destroyer
Comes a time and I always thought I'd make it up to you

Here please forgive me, could we escape? All the bitterness
Piled upon bitterness, held in the face of the things
That I don't understand, intellectualize over and over
This helplessness suits us, funny how quiet has slipped to our corners

Worn all our edges away you are watching, breathing
And baiting, wanting and warming, and cautiously waiting
For some simple signal to creep 'cross your conscience
Uncover redemption and oh, did I mention?

I carried you down to the St. Lawrence River
The banks running dirty, the water's beginning to freeze here

Solid by morning and I'll freeze here, winter by morning

Comes alive and I never thought you'd get me back so soon
Might be nice but it's only if my own destroyer
Comes alive and I always knew I'd make it up to you

Saw on your face such a curious grin
As I let go your hand, I was desperate to hold you again
But you're sinkin' so deep in the water
Outsmarted myself and so easily gave up what I wanted

Solid by morning, what I wanted, winter by morning

Comes alive and I never thought you'd make it up so soon
Might be nice but I always knew you're my destroyer
Comes a time and I always thought I'd make it up to you

Solid by morning and I'll freeze here, winter by morning