

Godrevy Point

Patrick Wolf

Ten miles I've walked today
Along the shore
I saw your ghost again
The seasoning and birds gather to go
And I laid down at the top of a cliff
Confessed my sins into the wind
And the sky lay a feather in my mouth

Good lord it was a beautiful day
For untangling, unraveling my heavy heart away
To forgive and forget myself
and my enemies, my bruises washed away

Today, was the day, I first said
"I belong."
Here in the ghost region
All alone upon the shore
This changing line between land and sea
Between a cease-fire and a war

And down by the foot of the cliff
Where I gathered shells and watched the swells
Blossom up around my feet
I saw the ribcage of some wreck on the rocks
What a tragic cost, for getting lost, when you just can't find
the light through this fog

But today, was the day, I first said
"I belong. I belong."
Here in the ghost region
All alone upon the shore
This changing line between land sea
Between a cease-fire and a war
Between a cease-fire and a war

It's a war... It's some beautiful war