

## The Coast

PUP

Canadian Cold, Canadian Cheer  
I couldn't spend another winter up here  
In this desolate fishing town  
Counting the months as they wear me down

Watch over your flock  
The cracks in the ice will swallow them up  
The lake needs to eat just like all living things  
And it's hungriest in the spring

Now you know  
What's eating me  
Taking hold  
It was dragging me down  
It was dragging me down

The town is always on alert  
In the spring they patrol the coast  
Fearing the worst  
And no one can seem to accept the fact  
The lake gives us life and she takes it back

Now you know  
What's eating me  
Taking hold  
It was dragging me  
Down in the valley  
Where they found the body  
It was growing cold

Now you know  
What's eating me  
Taking hold  
It was dragging me down  
It was dragging me down

Now you know  
Now you know  
Now you know  
What's eating me

In the dawn another girl had gone missing  
Last anyone heard she'd gone out to go fishing  
The cracks in the lake make a mighty fine grave in the summer t  
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