

I came down over the sleepy mountains where our  
Wide toes plunged into the weeping shale to tear our  
Skin up off from the bottom leaves our ankles bare  
Don't just wander back and forth and leave it

Build it into pinnacles and shrines of some  
Some ghastly predicament of mine you'll find  
Leaves us plastered to a bed of hairs with  
Me all coiled up near the bottom with my chest unbear

Obedear [oh but dear] the sky is low  
Gather up it's harm in gauze with grateful arms  
Obedear [oh but dear] the sky is low  
Gather up it's harm in gauze with grateful arms

Obedear [oh but dear] the sky is low watch  
Fluent sea men rig their rudders so they'll  
Graze it with their wind arrows  
Tis in the fathoms that-that they brush below-low

Oh my dreams come back to me, back to me, back to...  
Oh my wrinkles build on me, build on me, build on...

Obedear [oh but dear] the sky is low  
Gather up it's harm in gauze with grateful arms  
Obedear [oh but dear] the sky is low  
Gather up it's harm in gauze with grateful arms