

## A Long Time Away

Shearwater

Shuddering brakes  
on the road to Jerusalem  
It's so easy to drift  
    when your eyes are so tired  
And in the rush to the scene  
    you are one of the millions  
In a dirty old town  
    that some killing made holy

Crying, give us the last rites  
Or give us our dreaming,  
Or give us the thunder's rolling-ah!

Well, look around, old friend  
Nothing is laid to rest  
It just grows unattended  
And you've been a long time away

A break in the clouds  
    like a crack in a cylinder  
But now there's blood on the beach  
    and a wreck in the water  
And as the shadow arrives  
    on the face of your innocence  
You feel the shock in your eyes  
    and a shaking in your own hands

And look around, old friend  
You live under house arrest  
And you sleep undefended  
And you've been a long time away  
Riding a wild life  
But you let go of the reins  
And you answer to me now  
And you've been a long time away

And it never goes dark  
Under these lights  
It never goes cold  
Under fire  
Bring the drums  
Bring the lights  
Bring the wires