

Breaking the Yearlings

Shearwater

Change

The river is blocked

The road is hot

The sky is blazing

Black smoke on the rise

The weather rolls until it's on you and suddenly breaks

I come right back into the sound

I take one breath and spiral down

And you, more watching the road

Or watching the flood stage rise

We are yearlings

Now watching the tide run out

To what the daylight hides

Is among

Yearlings

Now watching the tide run out

We are yearlings

(I come right back into the sound)

Feeling the flood break down

Yearlings (I take one breath and spiral down)

(Change, the river is blocked)

Now watching the tide run out

(the road is hot, the sky is blazing)

(The weather rolls until it's on you)

We are yearlings (I come right back into the sound)

(Black smoke on the rise)

Feeling the flood break down (and suddenly breaks,
and suddenly breaks)

Yearlings (I take one breath and spiral down)

(Change, the river is blocked)

Now watching the tide run out (the road is hot,
the sky is blazing) (The weather rolls until it's on you)

We are yearlings (I come right back into the sound)

(Black smoke on the rise)

Feeling the flood break down

(and suddenly breaks, and suddenly breaks)