

## White Waves

Shearwater

I won't go traveling tonight  
I won't go back to the wolves, now  
There's something singing in the ice  
In the deepest part of the world  
And a film across my eyes  
As I'm watching all the waves turn white

He took me out on the tide  
To make pearls of my eyes  
And uncover me, oh, without asking  
Tore every stitch, every line, every hook, every eye  
Between him and the diamonds, diamonds  
I would not give, but maybe tonight I will  
With you holding my arms and my stuttering heart  
As I'm bound and flayed alive

Oh, don't go traveling tonight  
Hold that child in your arms  
Well, there's no more canaries in the mine  
And a cloud, black over the water  
And a voice, low in my ear  
Says, "The things that we did here will never die"