

## You as You Were

Shearwater

When you fell in the rocks  
At the bend in the river  
With the blood from your nose  
Running hard on your fingers  
And through the rest of your life

The electric charge  
Of a change in the weather  
You were touching my arm  
You were holding a feather  
And then I opened my eyes

And the World goes racing, suddenly changed  
As the shock of the axe, it leaves you trembling  
Like a busting shell in the small of your back  
Or a job that's hard on the cast of your little lie  
And an animal life was surging away

And you were back on the road  
Through the worst of the Winter  
Through the Valley of Lies  
Passing through like an arrow

Oh, if your vision collapsed  
And a storm from the river  
Like a golden medalion  
Clutching tight in your fingers  
But on the slope of the edge  
Will you recover your life

You could stand on the back of a shuddering beam  
With a pistol firing shots into the air  
You could run in the blood of the Sun's hard rays  
You could drive the mountains down into the bay  
Or go back to the East where it's all so civilized  
Where I was born to the life

But I am leaving the life  
I am leaving the life  
I am leaving the life  
I am leaving the life  
I am leaving the life  
I am leaving the life  
I am leaving the life  
I am leaving the life  
I am leaving