

Lie Down

The Handsome Family

Tuesday at dawn, Michael's glasses washed ashore
With a styrofoam box and two broken oars
He'd been digging for clams in the muddy swamp weeds
When he heard the salt water whisper to him

Lie down, lie down in the dark, rolling sea
When you get to the bottom we'll kiss you to sleep
Lie down, lie down in the dark, rolling sea
When you get to the bottom we'll kiss you to sleep

Michael threw his glasses in the cold green water
Hermit crabs ran as he dove down under
One of his shoes bobbed on the waves
Seagulls circled 'til it finally sank

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