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

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