

## Leaving Home

### The Mountain Goats

we gathered up our worldly goods  
stole off in the dark as quickly as we could  
you were quieting the baby down  
when we came to the dock on the outskirts of town

and looking back we saw china shrinking to the size of a  
coin  
and then we saw water everywhere

when we climbed on board  
they tied our things together with electrical cord  
and then we set sail  
as we held on tight to the cold iron rail  
and I apologize but I don't know what I love more  
you next to me there or the receding shore

we stood there in the cold  
and the baby was six months old  
we were passing him back and forth  
when a cold familiar wind came down from the north

and looking back we saw china shrinking to the size of a  
coin  
and then we saw water everywhere