

## The Deep South

### The Promise Ring

In the deep south of heaven,  
On the wavering line where Tennessee will leave just in time.  
I'm writing it down,  
It will be different soon,  
You look amazing stuck between me and the moon.  
I know bridges and houses are learning to fly,  
Only secretly so we won't know why.  
Good for them, everyone ends.

In the deep blue sea morning,  
There's catfish waiting to be born,  
But they know how it happens tonight is all to them.  
I've written it down in the late late after noons,  
"street names are changing and I will follow suit."  
I think that's exciting and I think that's crazy.  
Thinking of waiting here in the deep south.