

## Drum Courts—Where Corals Lie

These New Puritans

This is the  
This is the land where corals lie  
beach into the sea.

Your lips are like a sunset glow  
Your smile is like a morning sky  
Yet leave me, leave me, let me go  
And see the land where corals lie  
The land where corals lie.

Some request my eyelids closed  
So I'll leave my eyelids closed  
It's time, it's time