

# Black Water

Timber Timbre

All I need is some sunshine  
All I need...  
All I need is some sunshine  
All I need...

The siren called beyond the treeline  
With another one for the caves  
And in the tarn beyond those birches  
Is a spirit that I crave

And from the island people watched you  
You set that viking ship ablaze  
We reached the moon falls icy cauldron  
And found the spirit that I crave

All I need is some sunshine  
All I need...  
All I need is some sunshine  
All I need...

You've fallen barefoot past the treeline  
Peeping boned-eyed, birches sway  
And a thousand whitefish floating belly up  
In the spirit that I crave

And we threw ourselves right into it  
Where lay the bodies had been claimed  
We dove a third, a fourth, a fifth  
Banned to the spirit that I crave

All I need is some sunshine  
All I need...  
All I need is some sunshine  
All I need...

I found empathy from madness  
Deliverance from malaise  
My heart is filled with gladness  
At the only spirit that I crave

All I need is some sunshine  
All I need..  
All I need is some sunshine  
All I need...

Black Water (pull me down)  
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