

Red Cave

Yeasayer

I went out
Past the willow and the well
Caught my breath upon the hill
At the edge of the domain

And I ran down
And fell down
And when I got up
I'm at the red cave

And without sound
As if I had been put under a spell
She led me to her whirlpool
Warm despite a winter's day

Mary's house
In the hollow of the white hazel
Rapid whirlpool
And the church of the red cave

I'm so blessed to have spent the time
With my family and the friends I love
In my short life I have met
So many people I deeply care for