

## New Cross

### Dry the River

I took the long way home, love  
Over the shatter of bone  
And cities of campfire ash  
Stood in the dying light, love  
Trying to make my mind up  
Couldn't we never go back?

Time is all we need now  
But it doesn't need our spurn  
It feeds upon the cautiousness of man

I don't wanna wait for a messenger to come  
Lead us to the great white surface of the sun tonight

And the donkey made through from the bell tower  
And it came with a raft for the Black Sea  
And shrouded my heart in a Golden Fleece  
And I trampled hard coals to a diamond  
Left from the deck of a ship in the dock low  
To bring you this ring in an oyster shell

I had the darkest dream, I  
Can't get my conscience clean of  
I burned this town to the ground  
(Oh, that you didn't)  
Resigned myself to wandering around

I don't wanna wait for a messenger to come  
Lead us to the great white surface of the sun tonight

And the donkey made through from the bell tower  
And it came with a raft for the Black Sea  
And shrouded my heart in a Golden Fleece  
And I trampled hard coals to a diamond  
Left from the deck of a ship in the dock low  
To bring you this ring in an oyster shell

I don't wanna wait for a messenger to come  
Lead us to the great white surface of the sun tonight

And the donkey made through from the bell tower  
And it came with a raft for the Black Sea  
And shrouded my heart in a Golden Fleece  
And I trampled hard coals to a diamond  
Left from the deck of a ship in the dock low  
To bring you this ring in an oyster shell