

Point Dume

Echobelly

Drove yourself to the end
To the point of dume
Caught the summer breeze
Broken sails on the shore
Like the wayward bones
Of the way you were
Out of time, out of choice
Like the lines from the songs
You used to know

Where are the Wilson brothers?
Endless summers
Midnight drifters
All gone too deep

Drove yourself to the edge
To the point of dume
No-one to hold you here
Sold your highs for the lows
From the valley to the coast
You used to know

Where are the Wilson brothers?
Endless summers
Midnight drifters
All gone too deep

Where do they go?
Where do they go from here?